



FLCLTM

Story By
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Original Concept and Project By
GAINAX

1



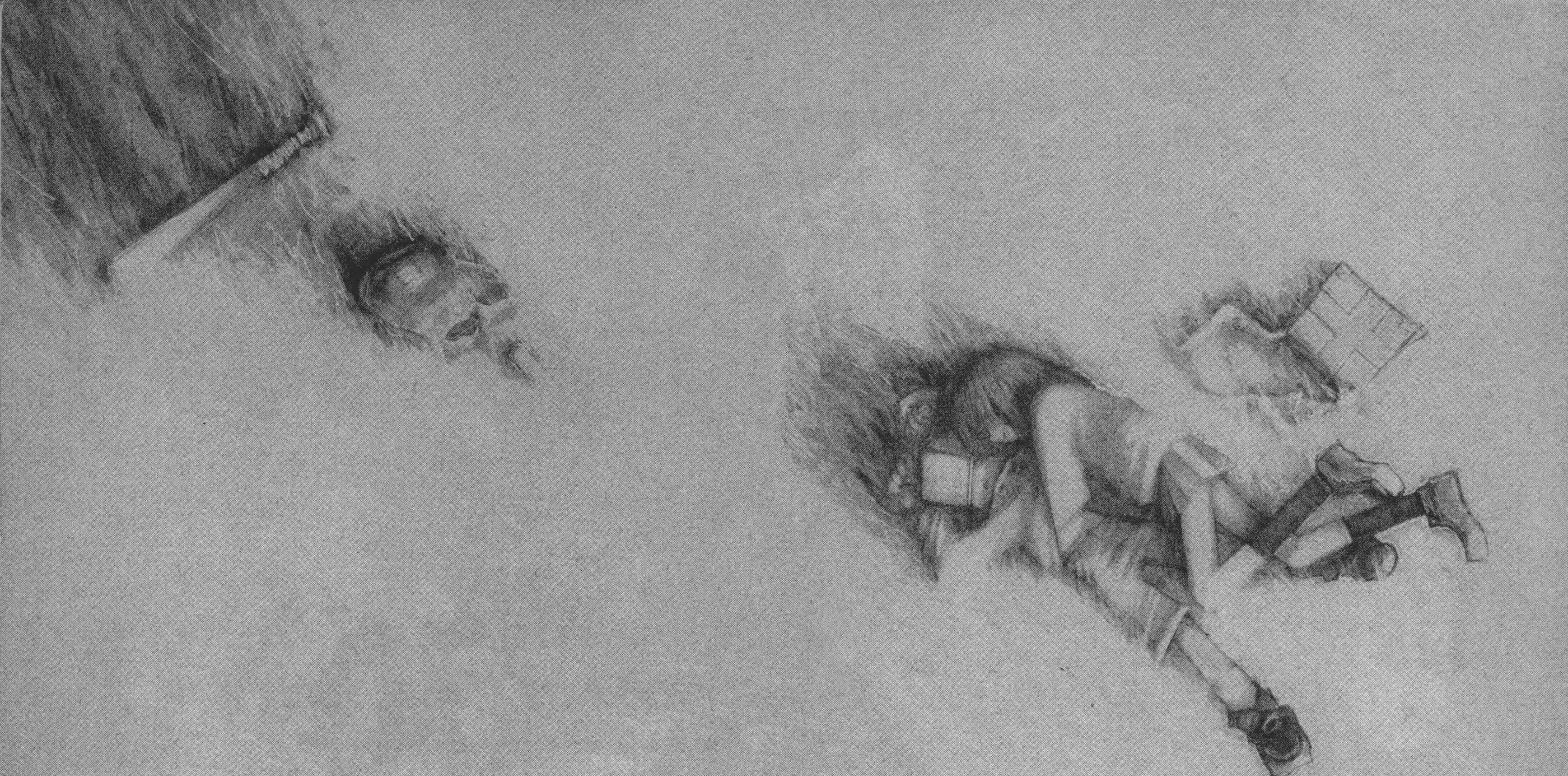


Takkun,
what are
you
doing?

Homework.

Why
don't
you do
it at
home?

Cuz
that's
not
cool.



F.L.C.L.

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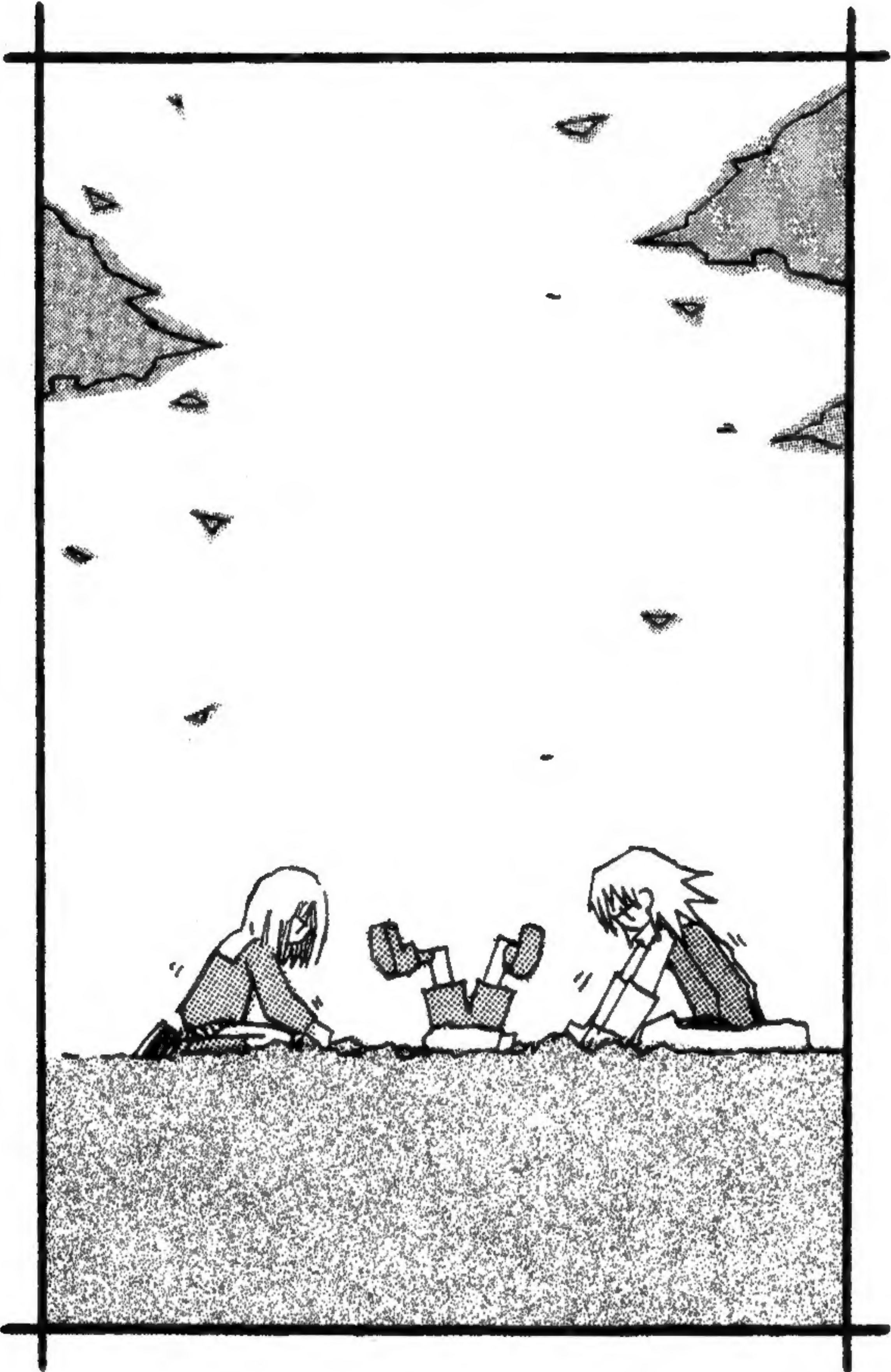
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FLCL

INTRODUCTION TO FOOLY COOLY

Where do dreams end and reality begin? Video games, I suppose. Welcome to Mabase, a pleasant spot somewhere in the middle of Japan known for how much oddity passes unnoticed by its population. A giant factory sits at the edge of town puffing plumes of steam into the pallid sky, the frame of a burned out schoolhouse offers some curiosity to stirring children who need some kind of stimulation, and a local hero, a high school baseball player, has left to seek riches in America, leaving his little brother Naota to wallow in Mabase's ambient pallor. Unlike his brother, Naota isn't a star athlete, nor a colossal academic, nor a particularly attractive kid. However, Naota's life is about to become far more active than he has ever imagined when Haruko, an alien with a mean bass guitar, drops into his life.





Only the
everyday,
mundane
stuff.

It's just
a big,
wide,
boring
world.

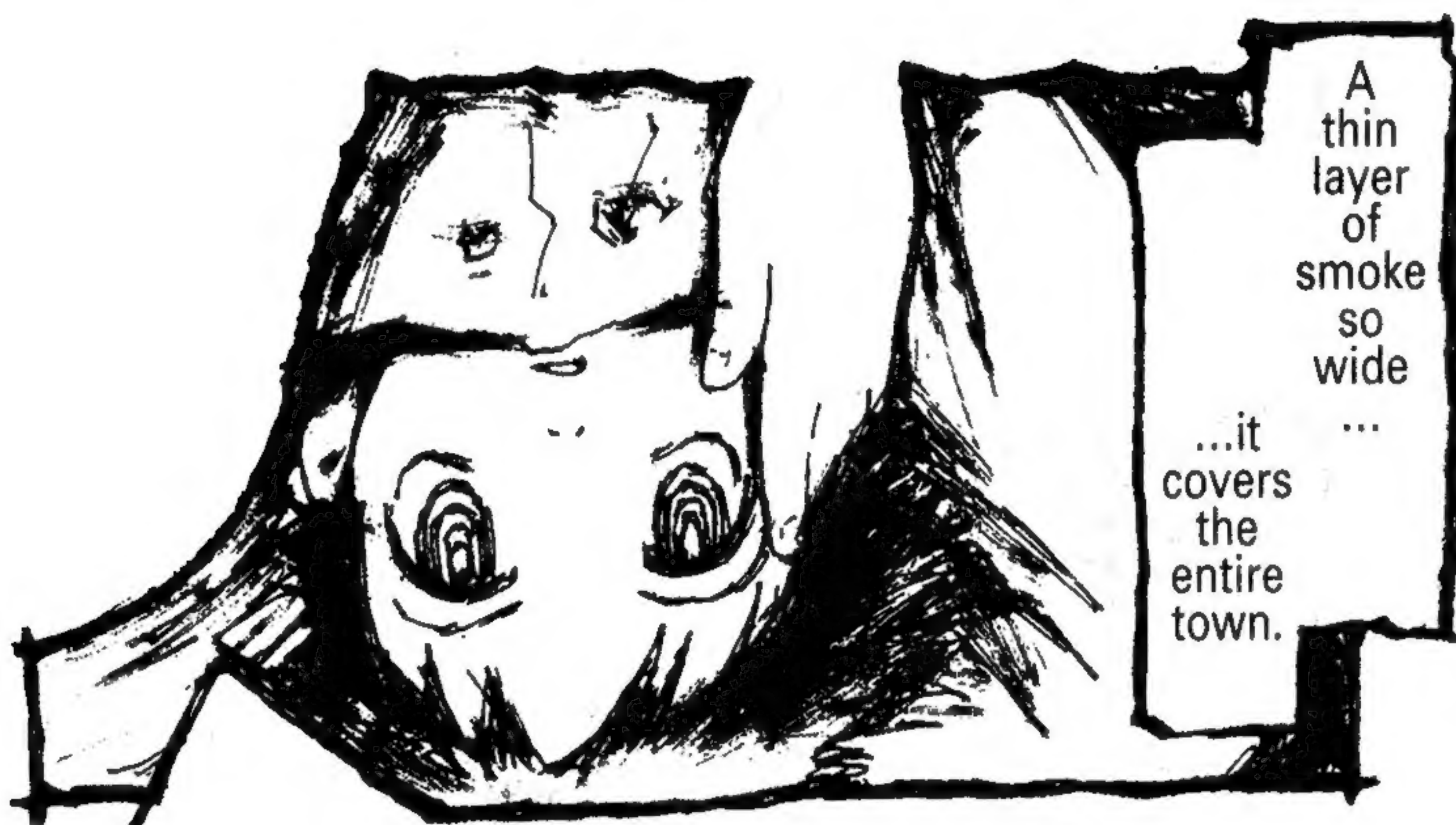
Nothing
amazing
happens
here.

The adults
got excited
when the big
medical
equipment
manufacturer,
"Medical
Mechanica,"
built their
factory
there.

From
my
house,
we can
see the
huge
plant on
the
edge of
town.

I feel
like
it's a
bad
omen.

At the
same
hour
every-
day,
white
smoke
billows
out from
the top.



A
thin
layer
of
smoke
so
wide

...it
covers
the
entire
town.



Look.

What
do you
mean,
"over-
flow?"

...

If
Mamimi
doesn't
do
this...

...
she'll
over-
flow.

Some-
thing...

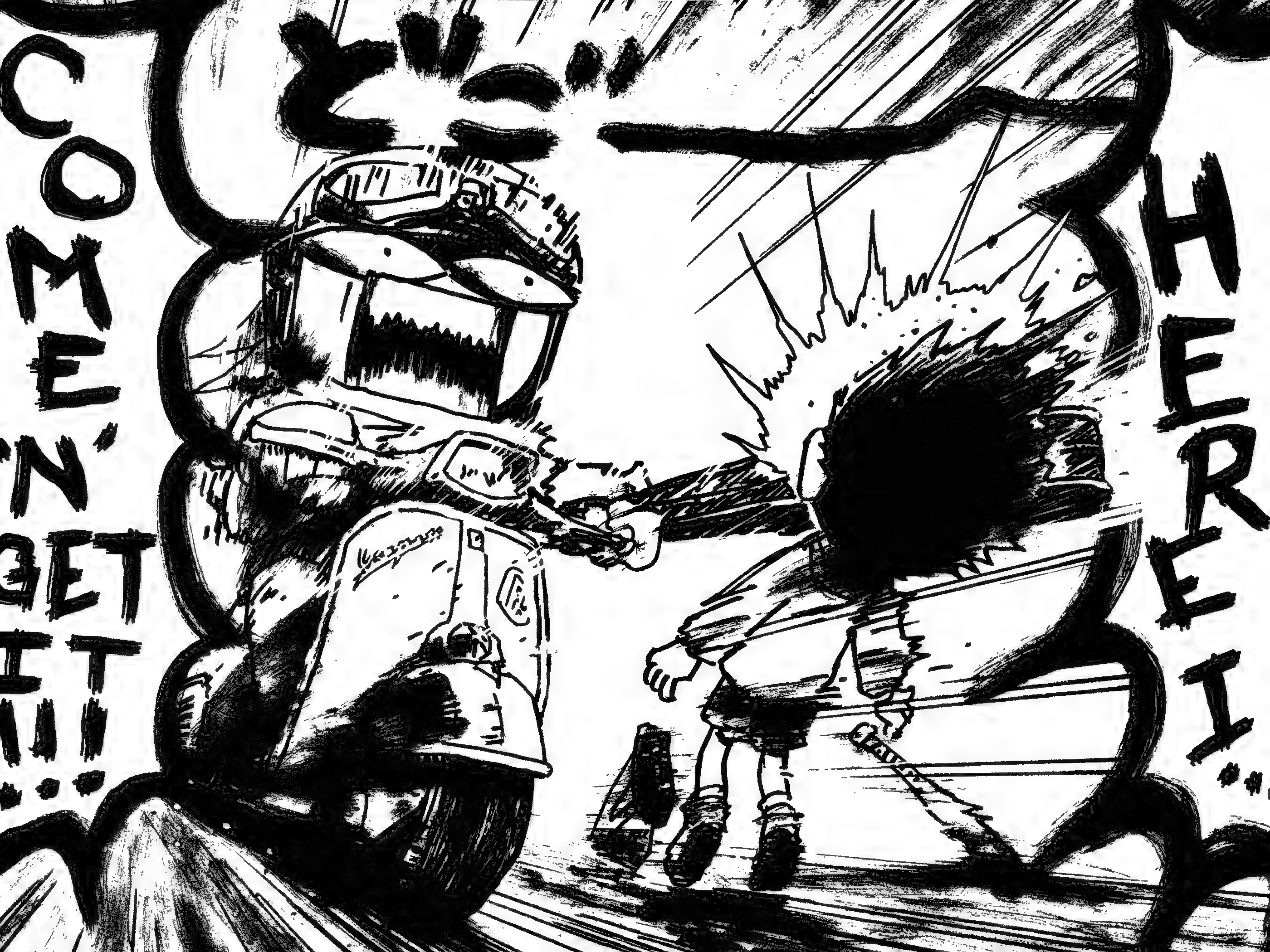
You
smell like
cigarettes
!

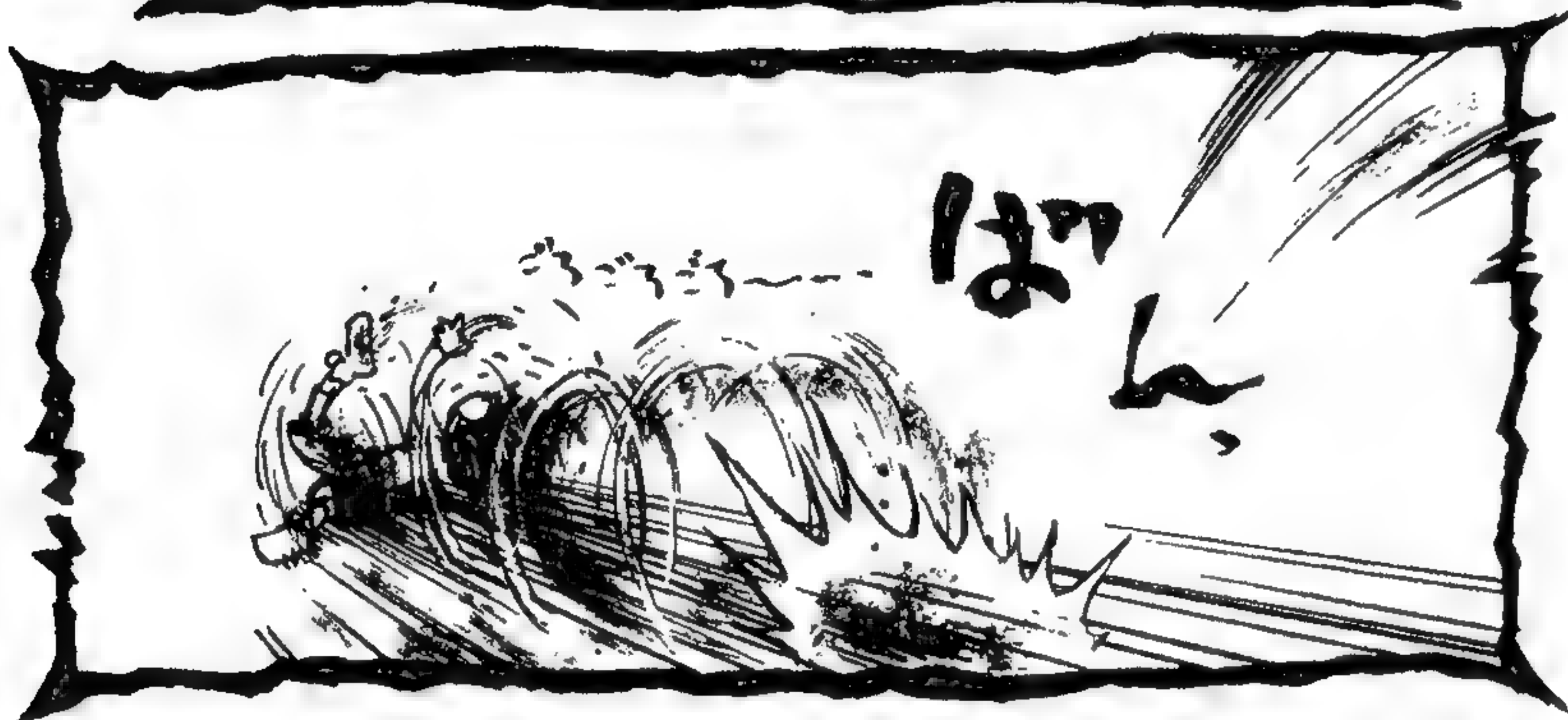
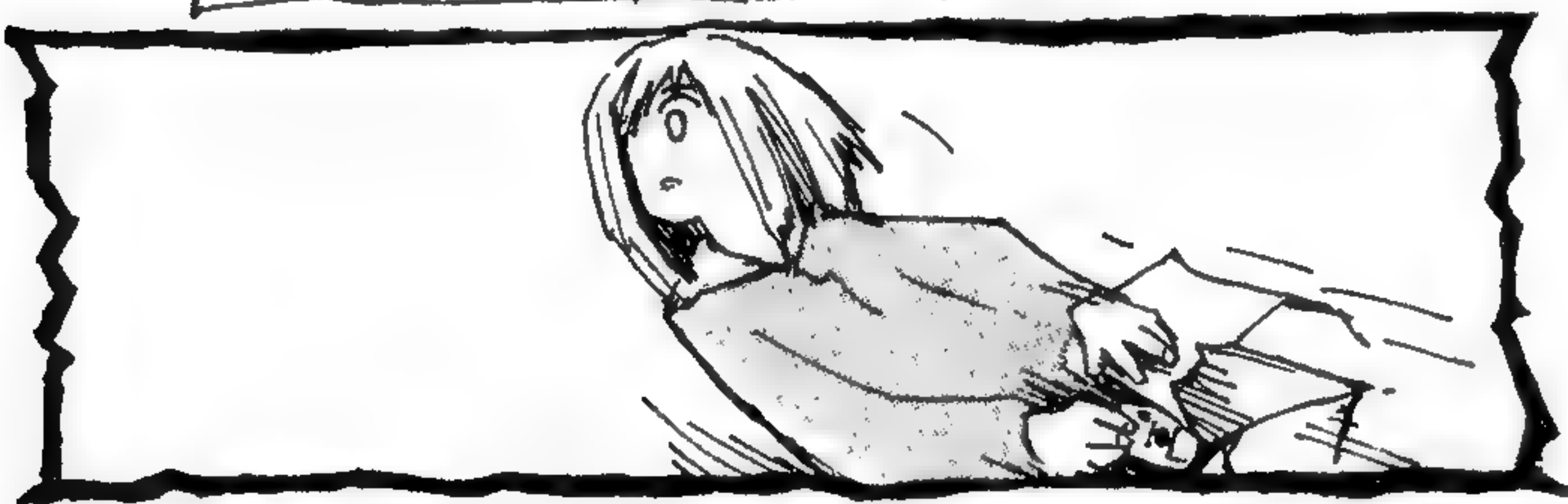
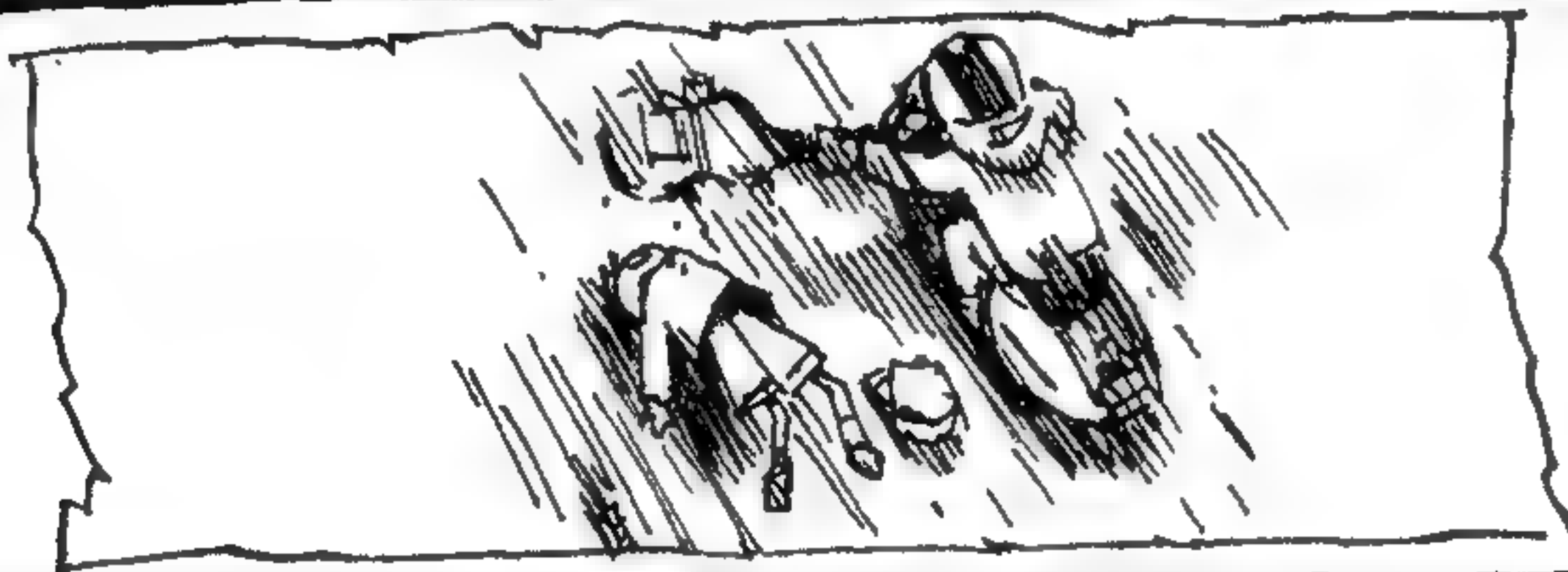
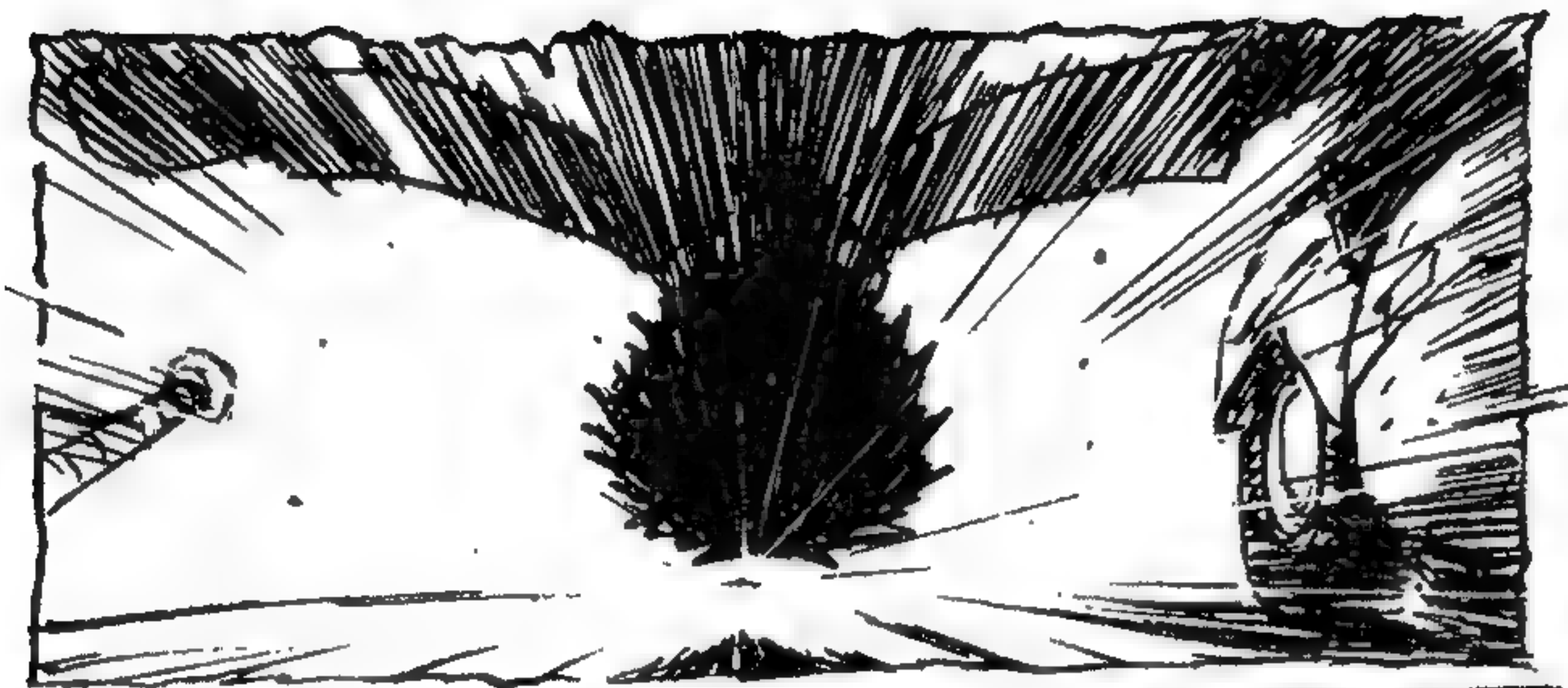
...will
happen.

I
haven't
been
smoking,
sir!



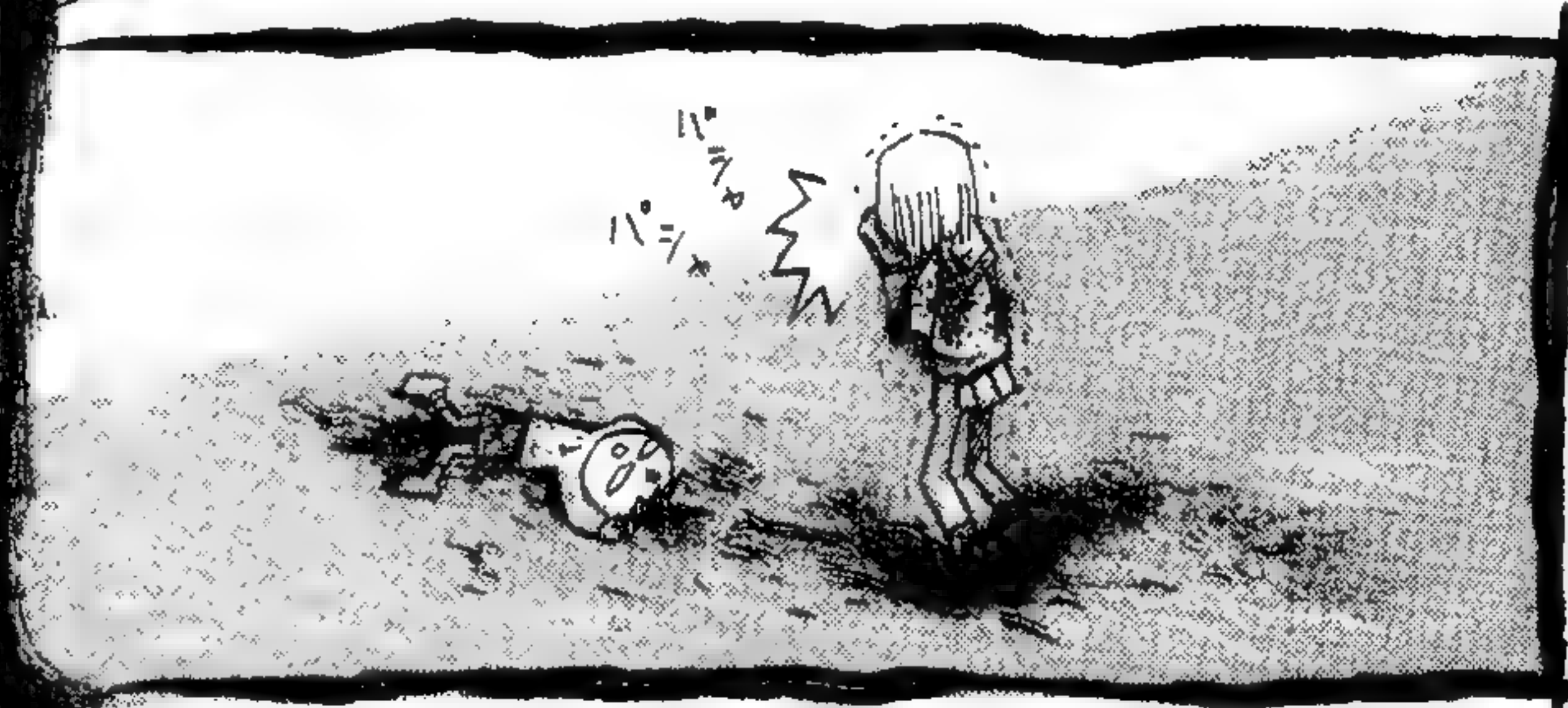


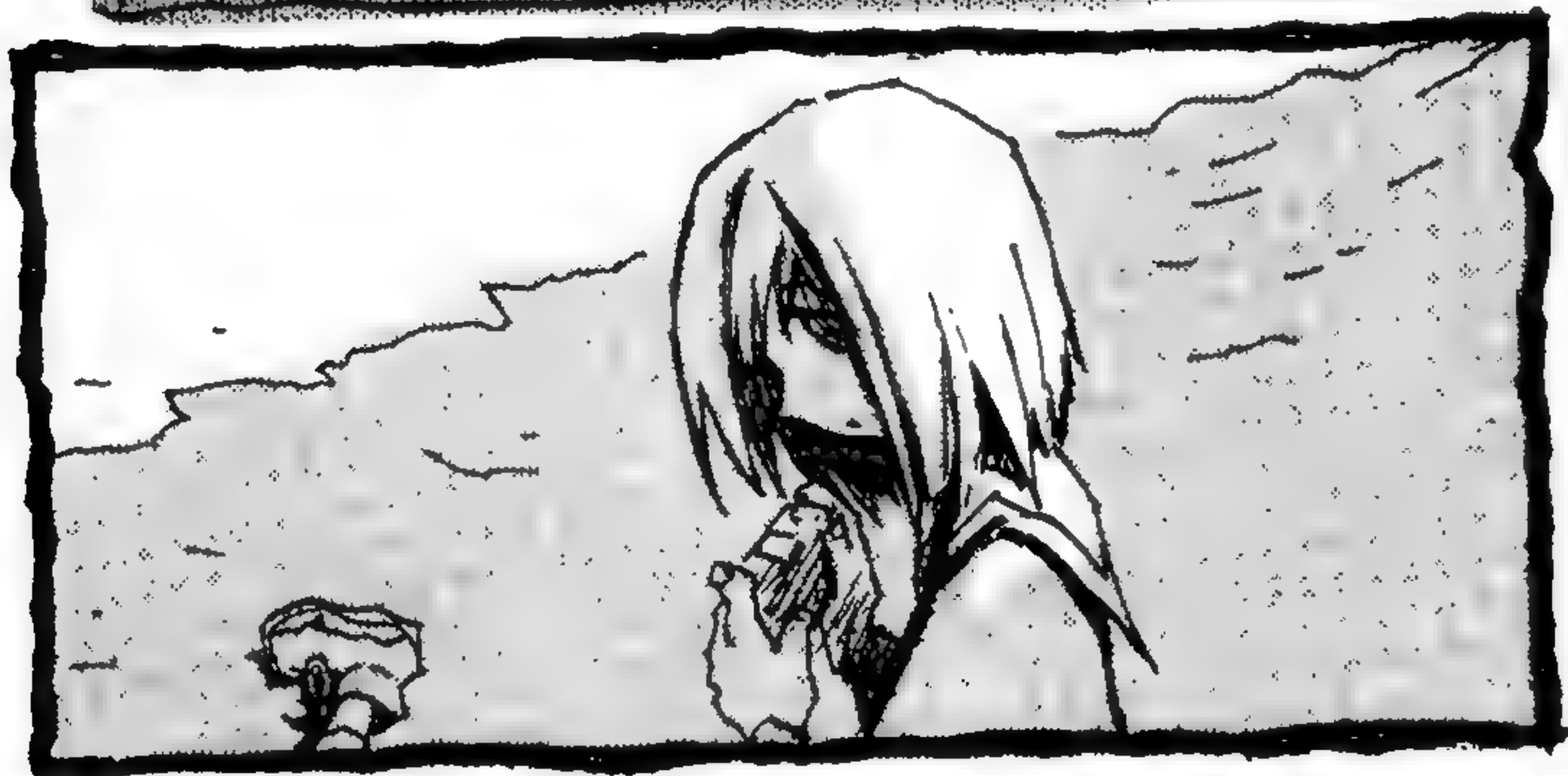
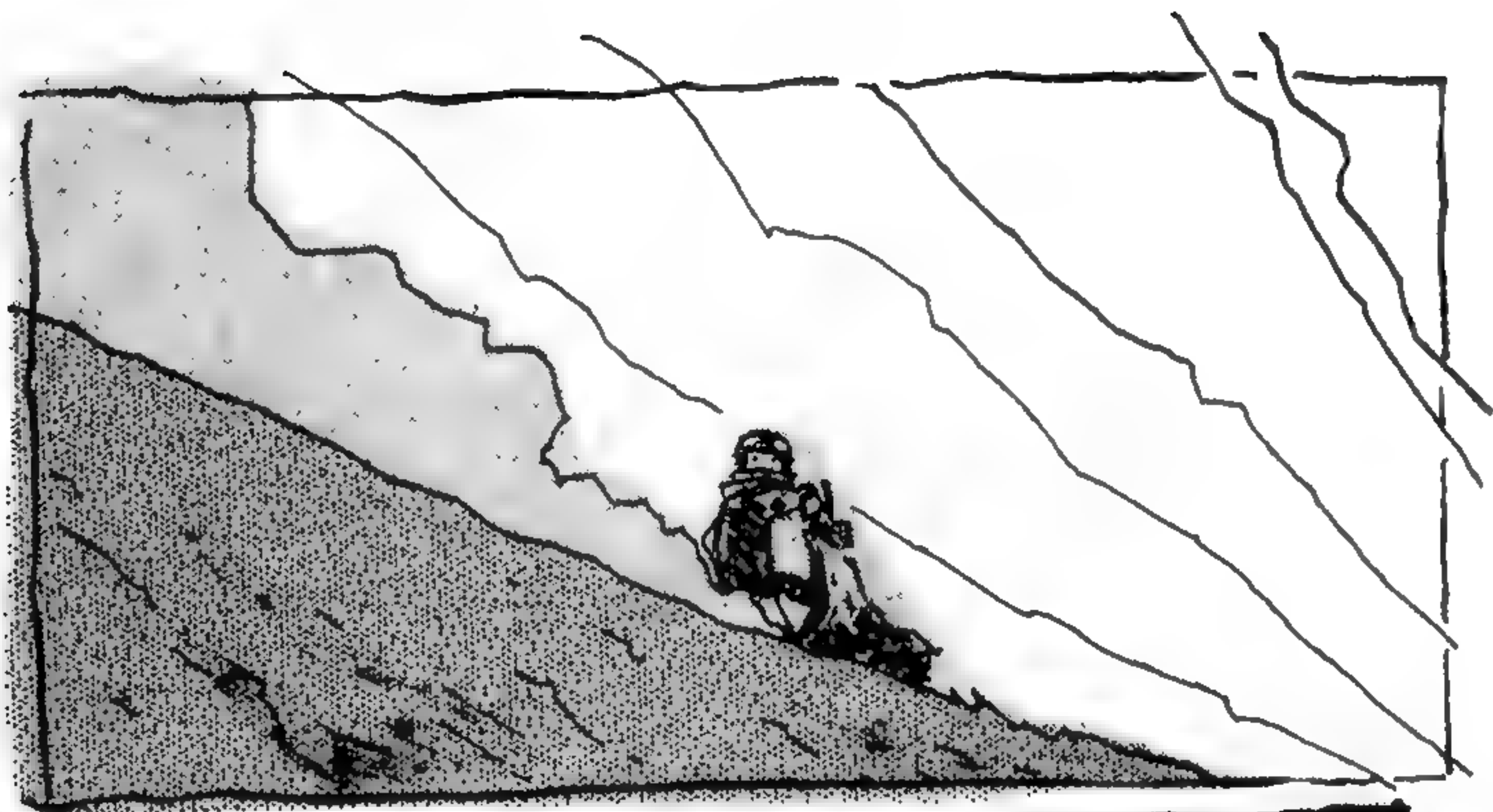


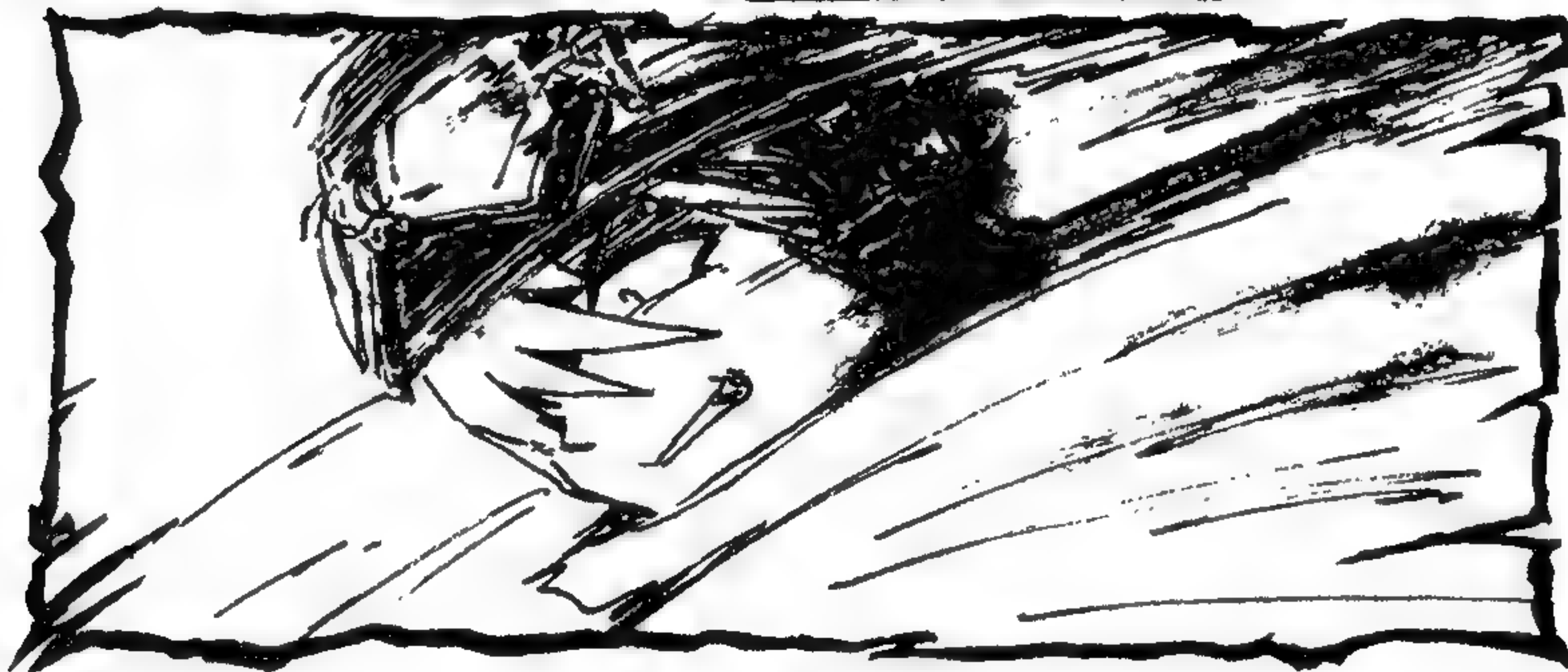
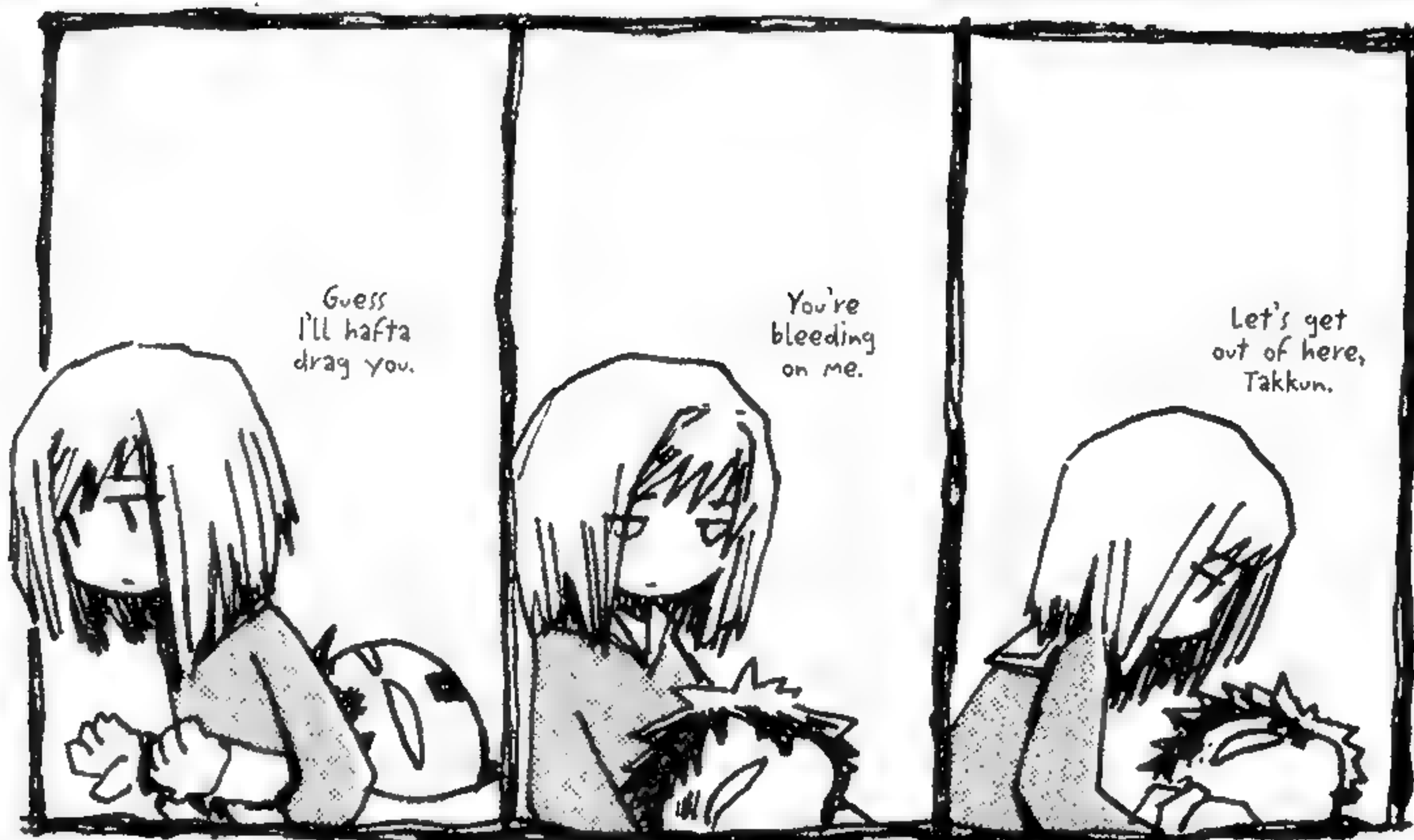
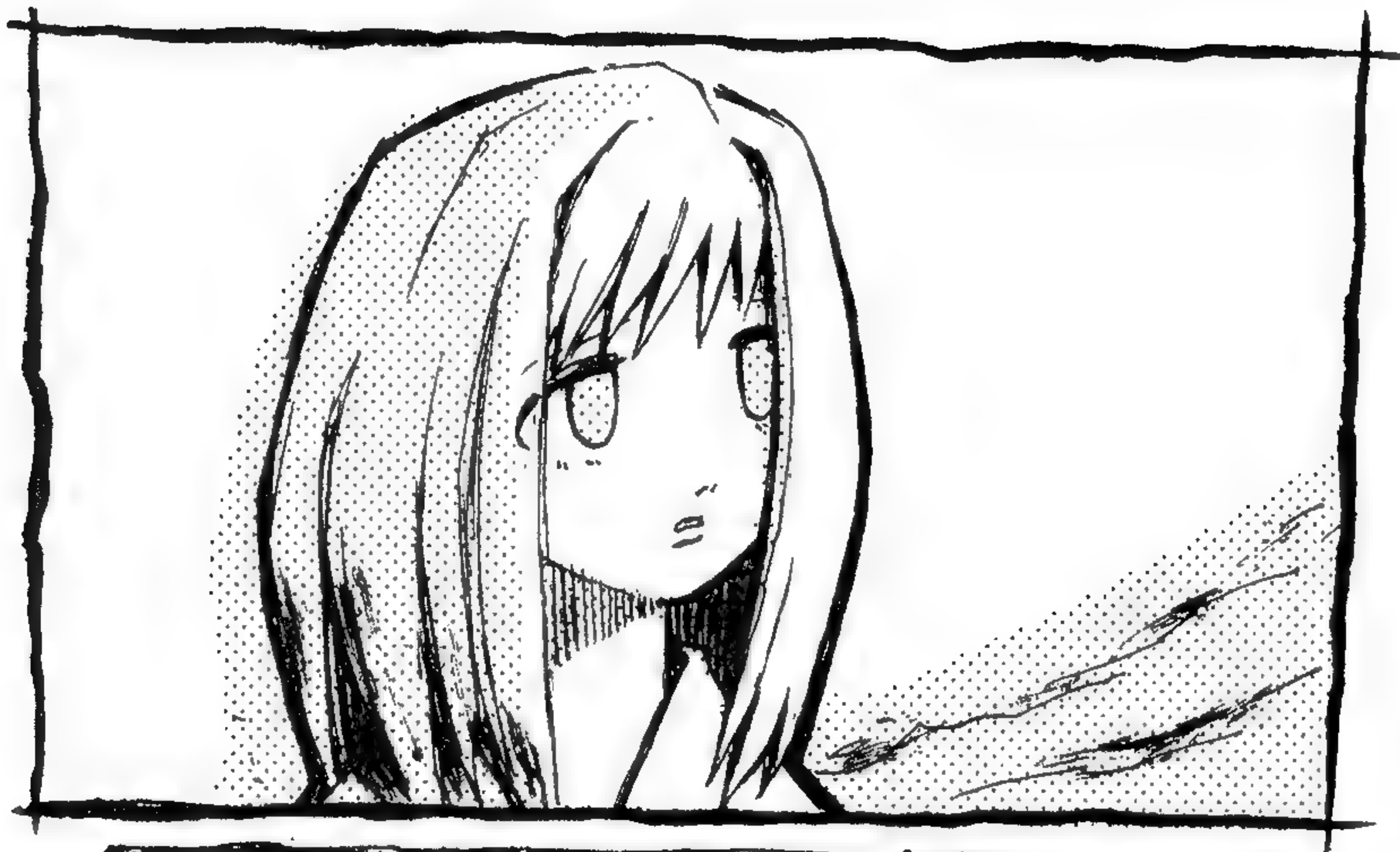


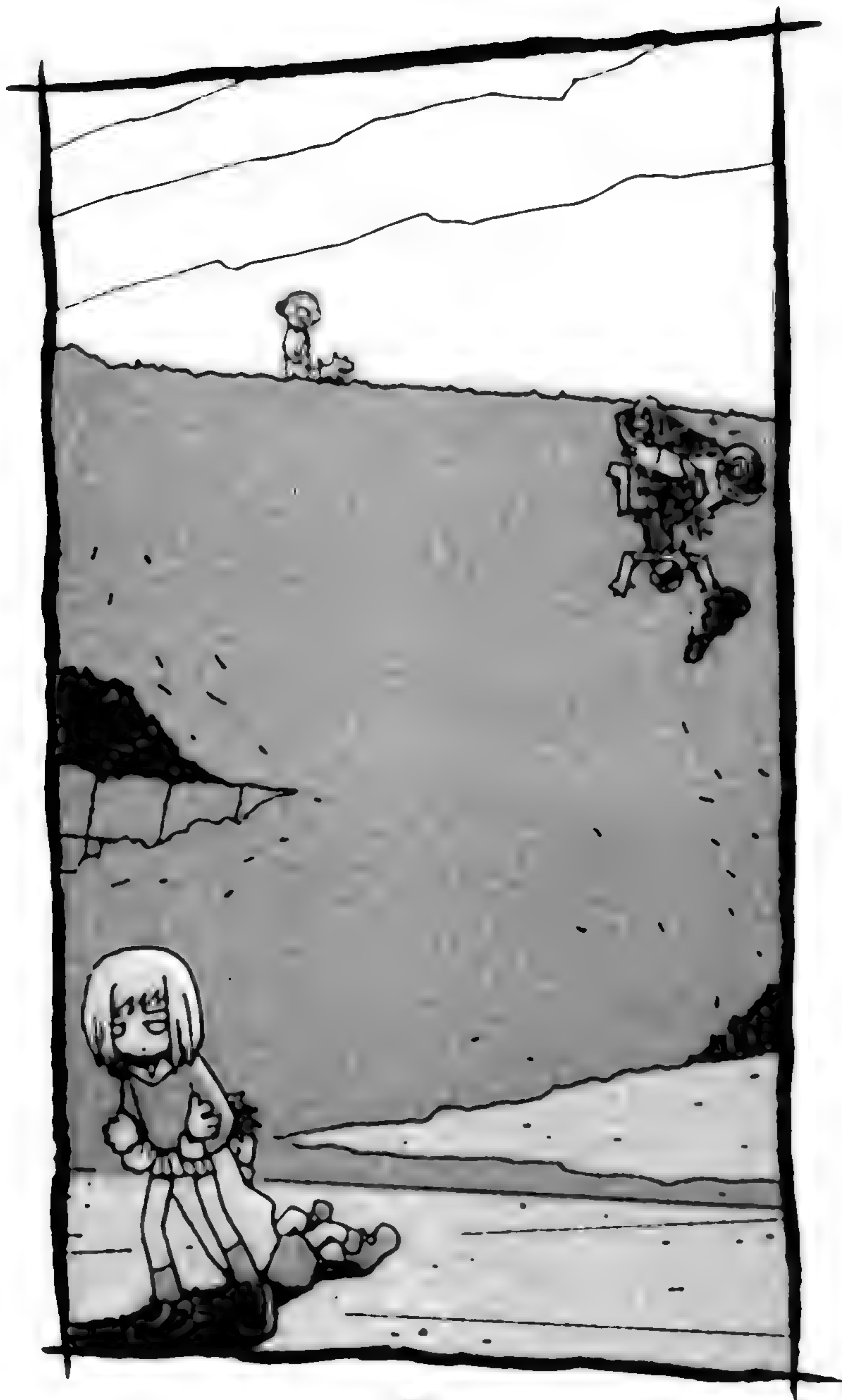
Ta
...

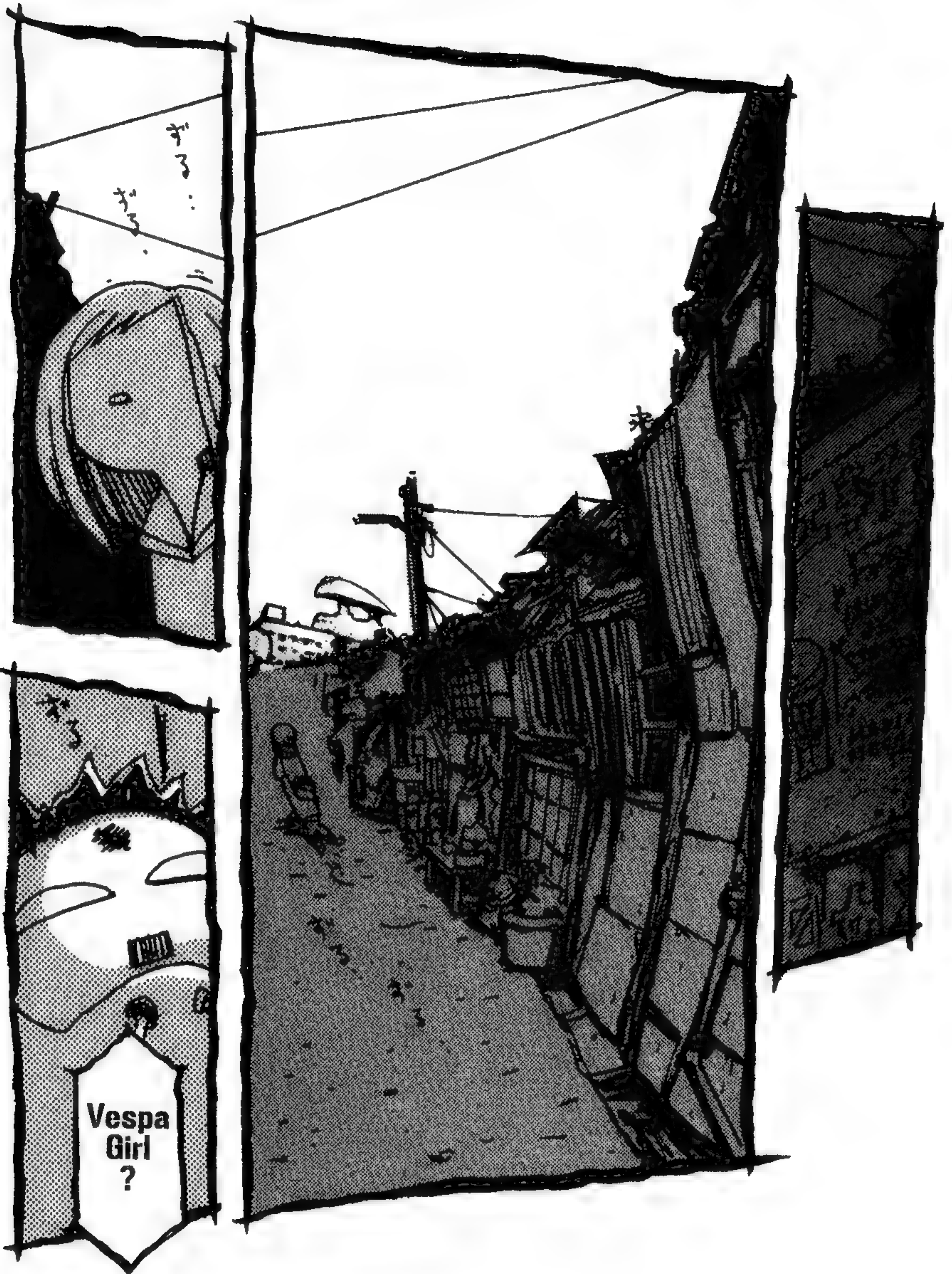
Tak
kun?!

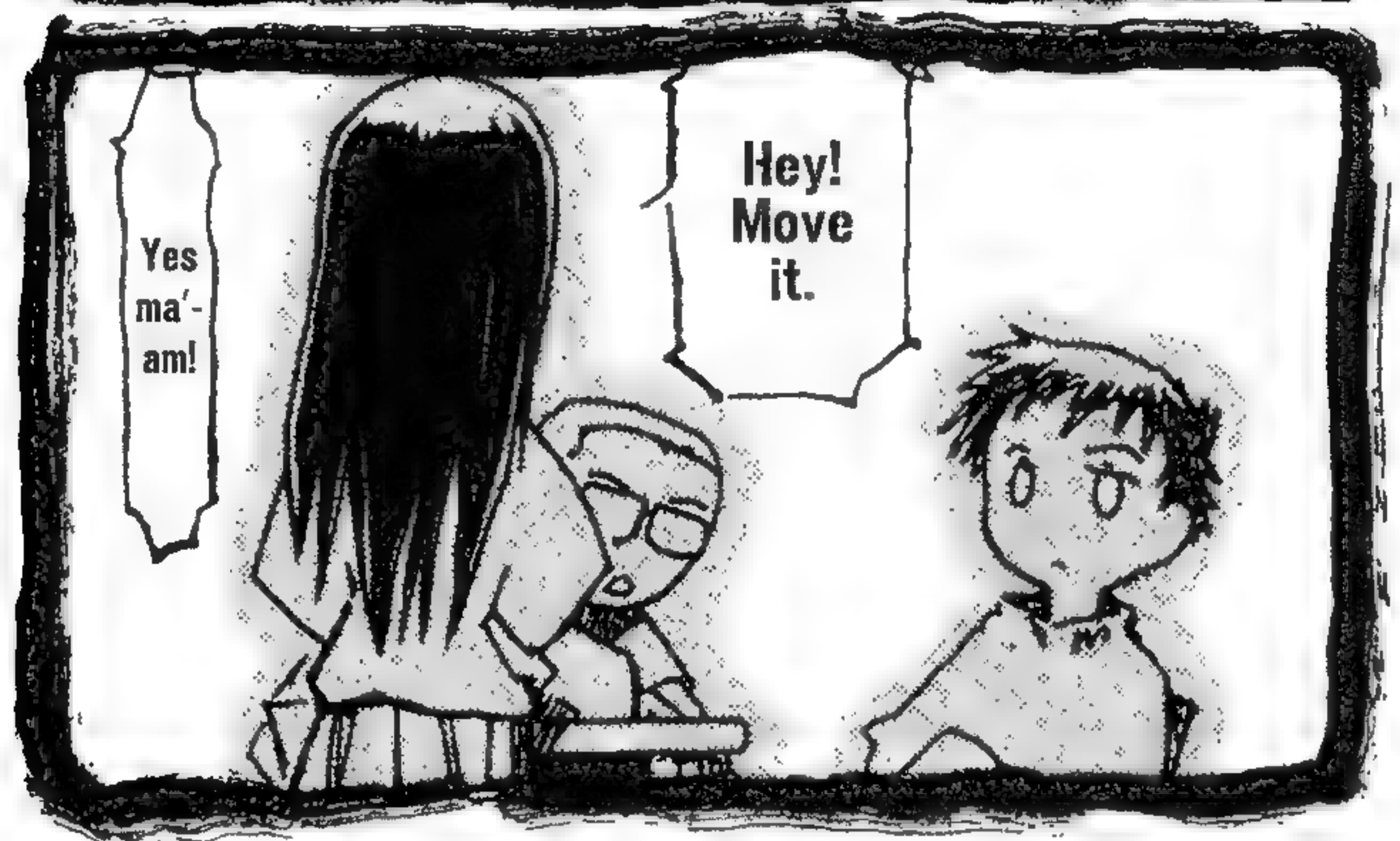
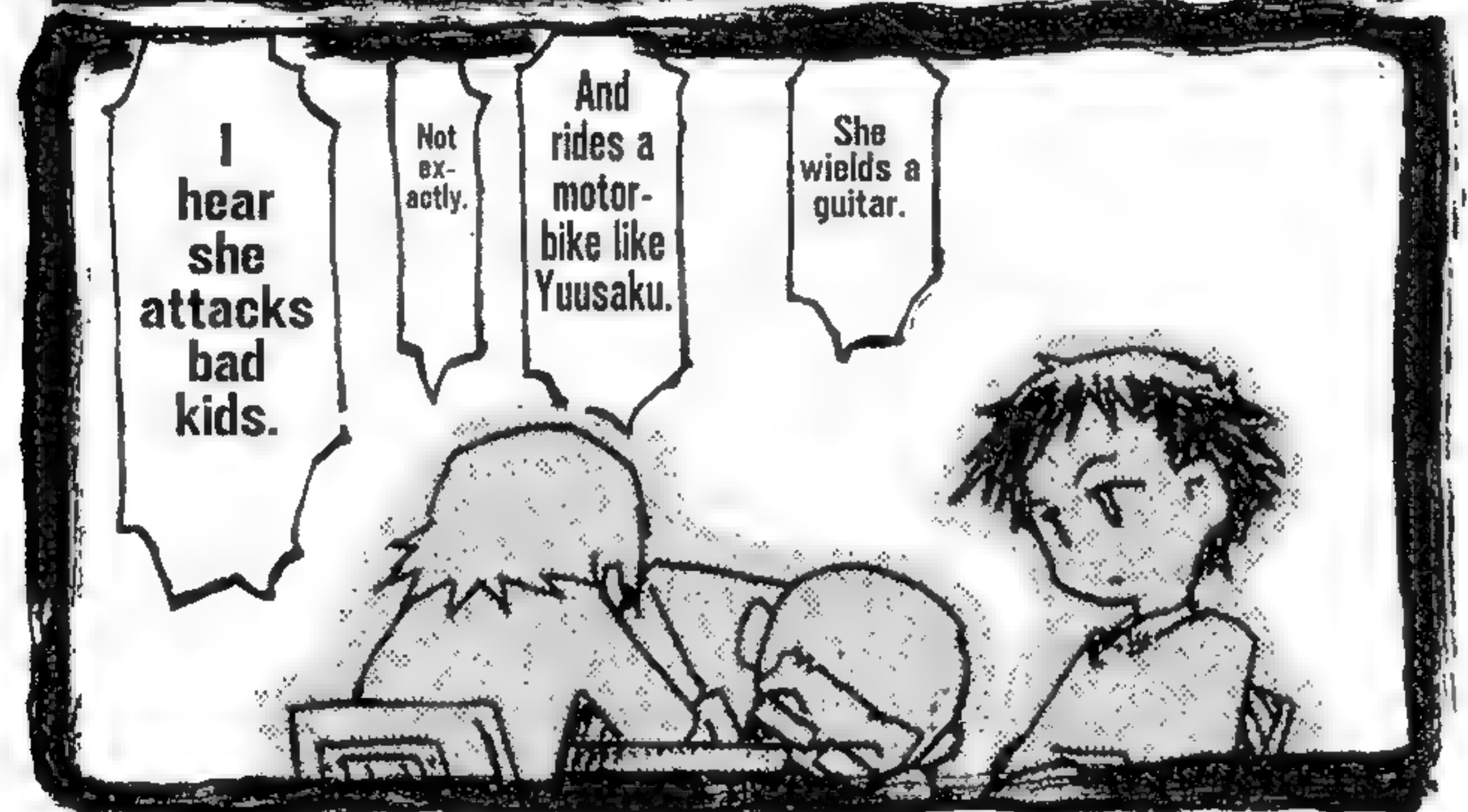
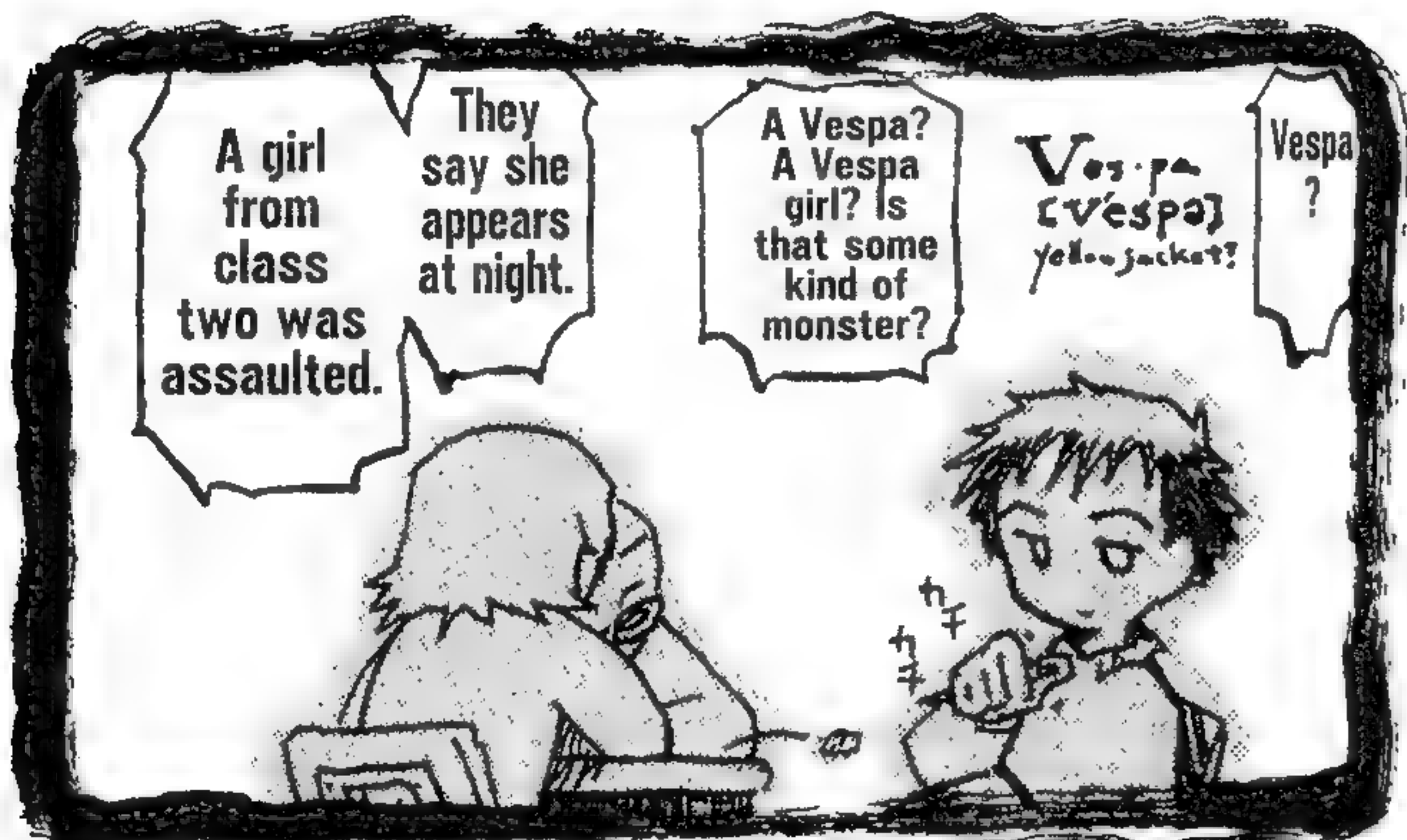


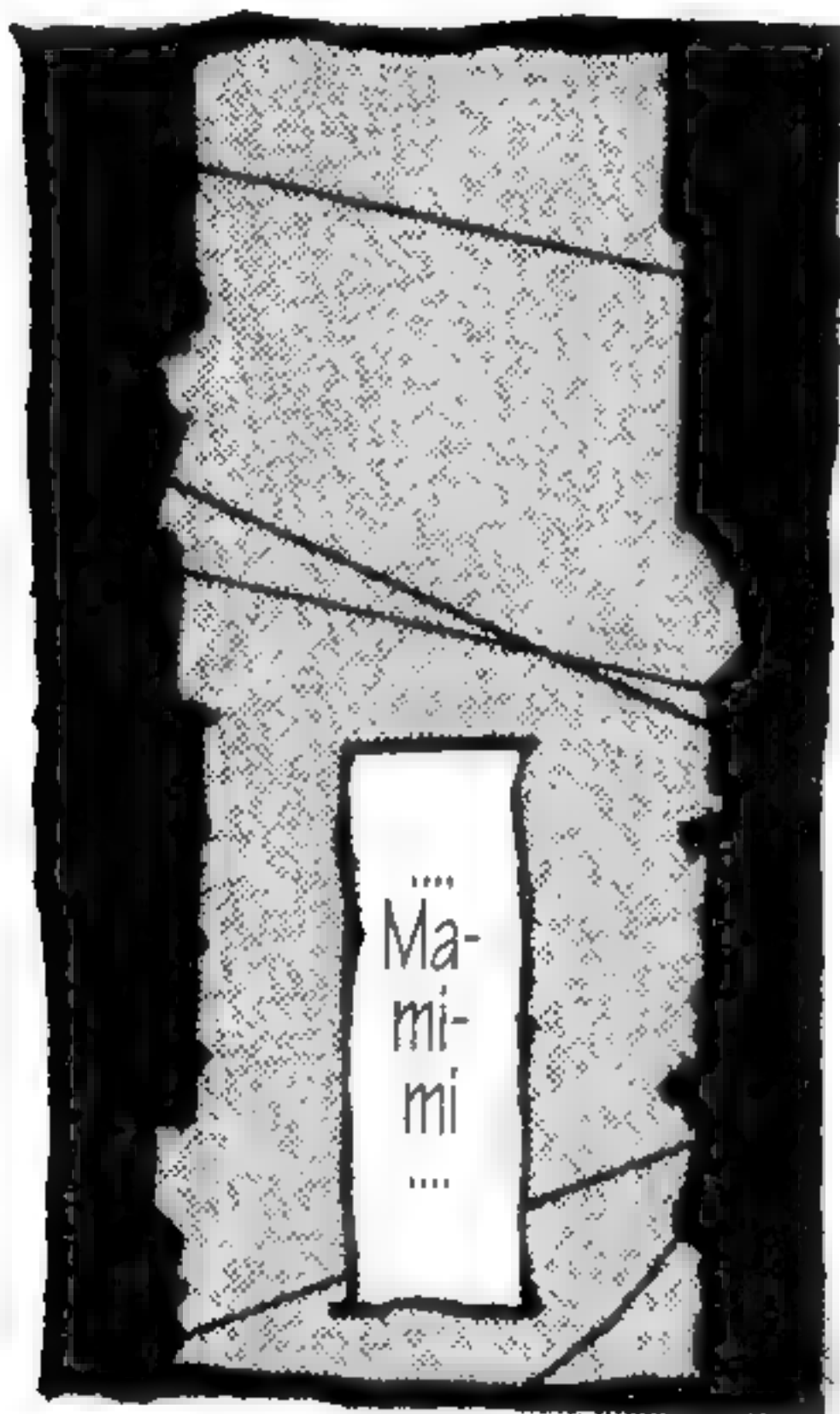












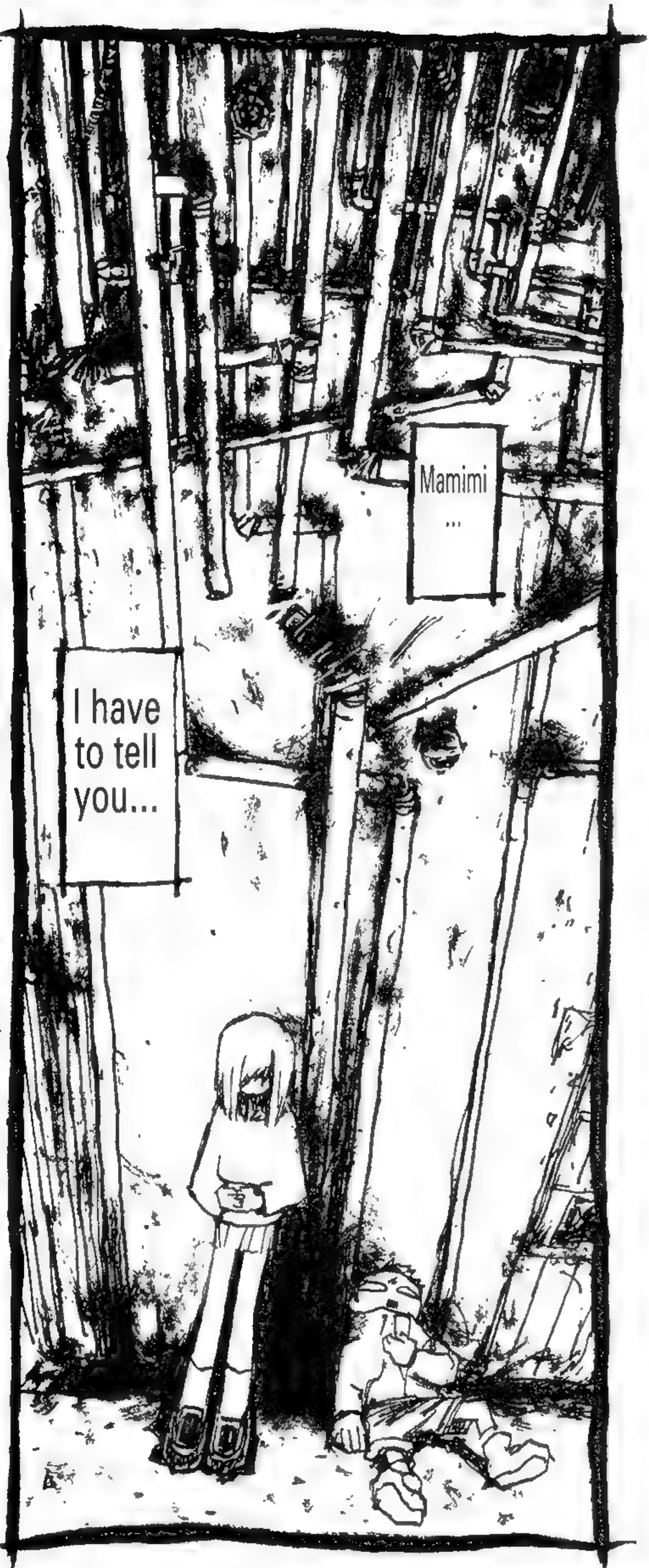
I
got a
letter
...

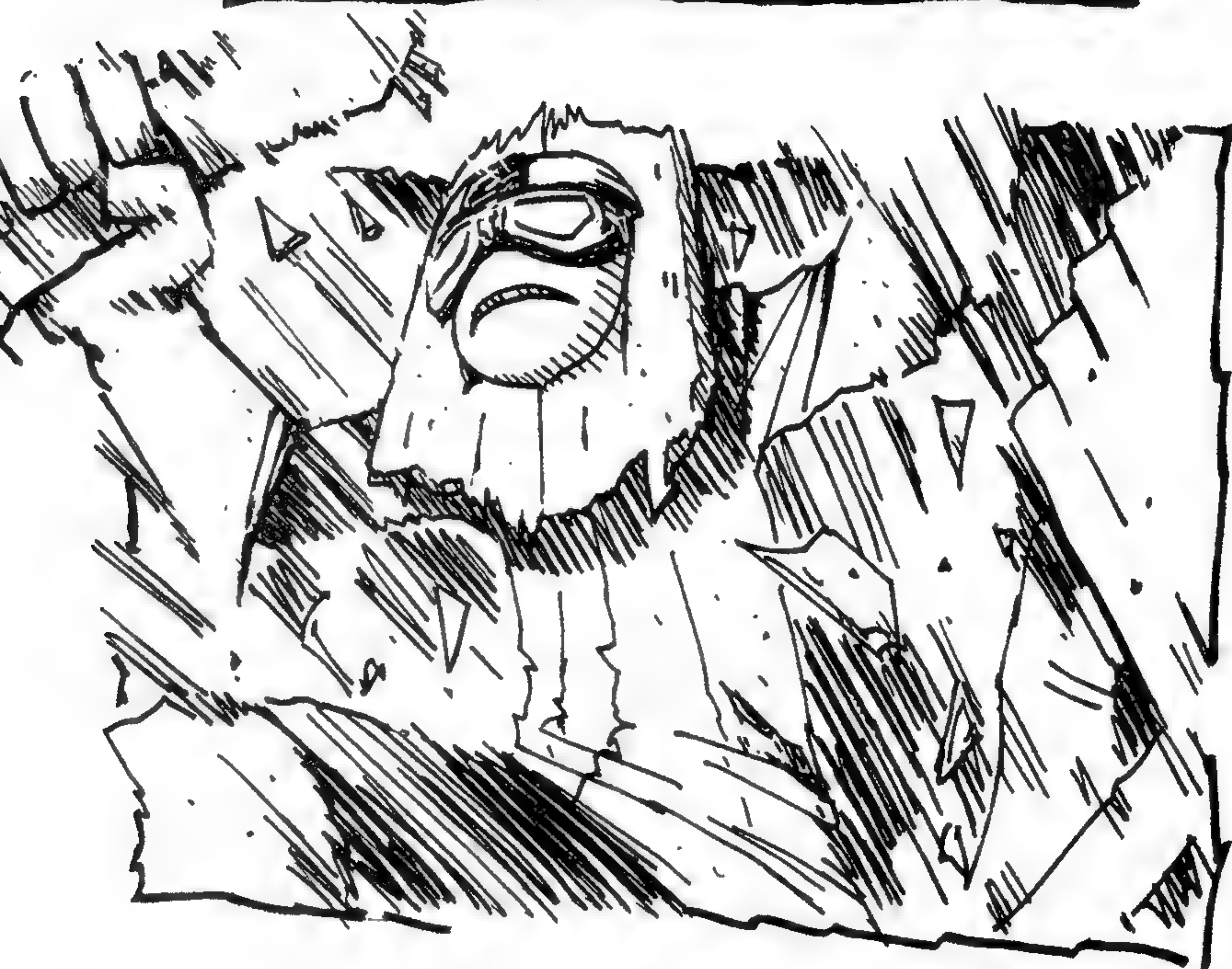
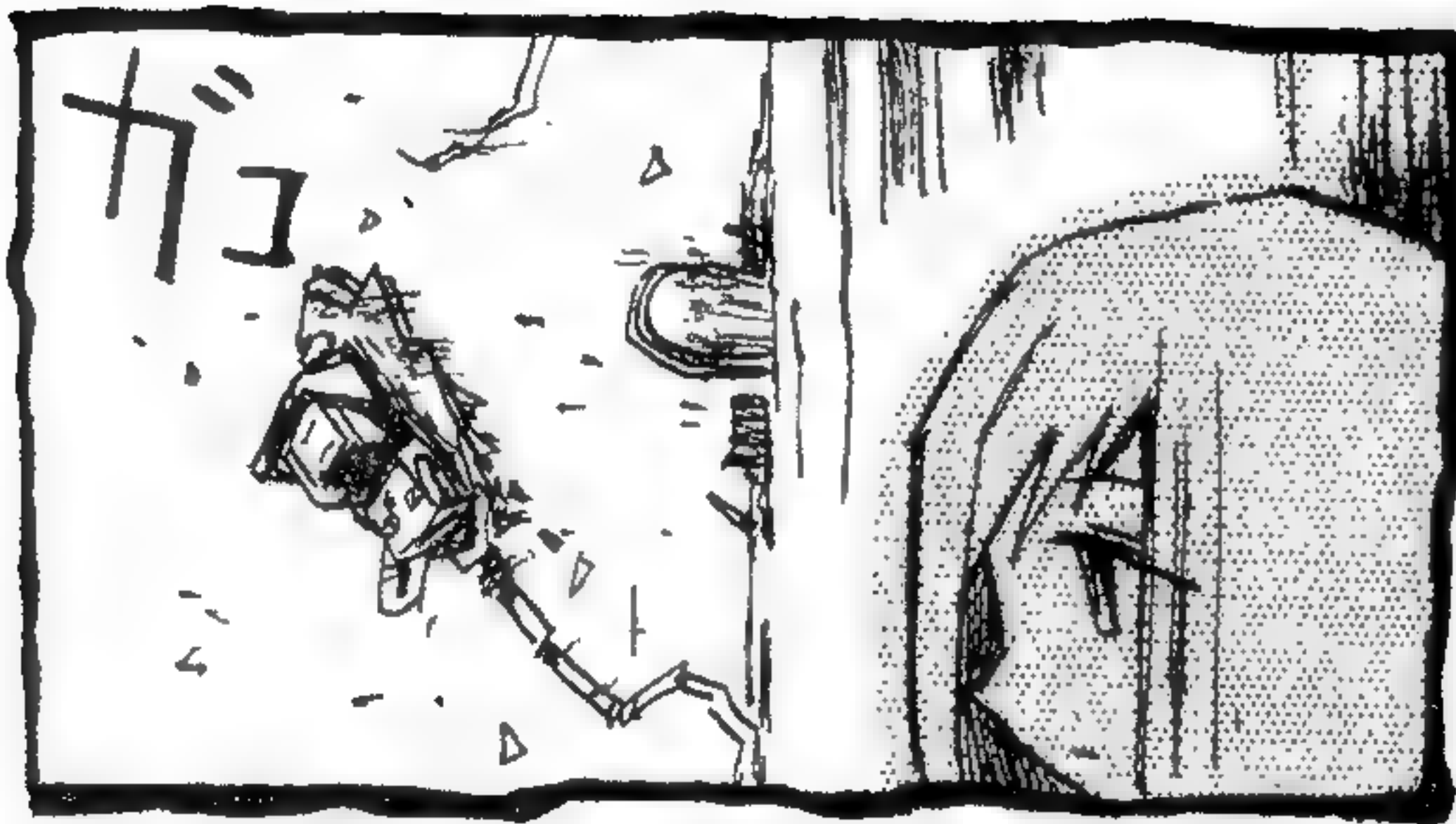


Mamimi
...

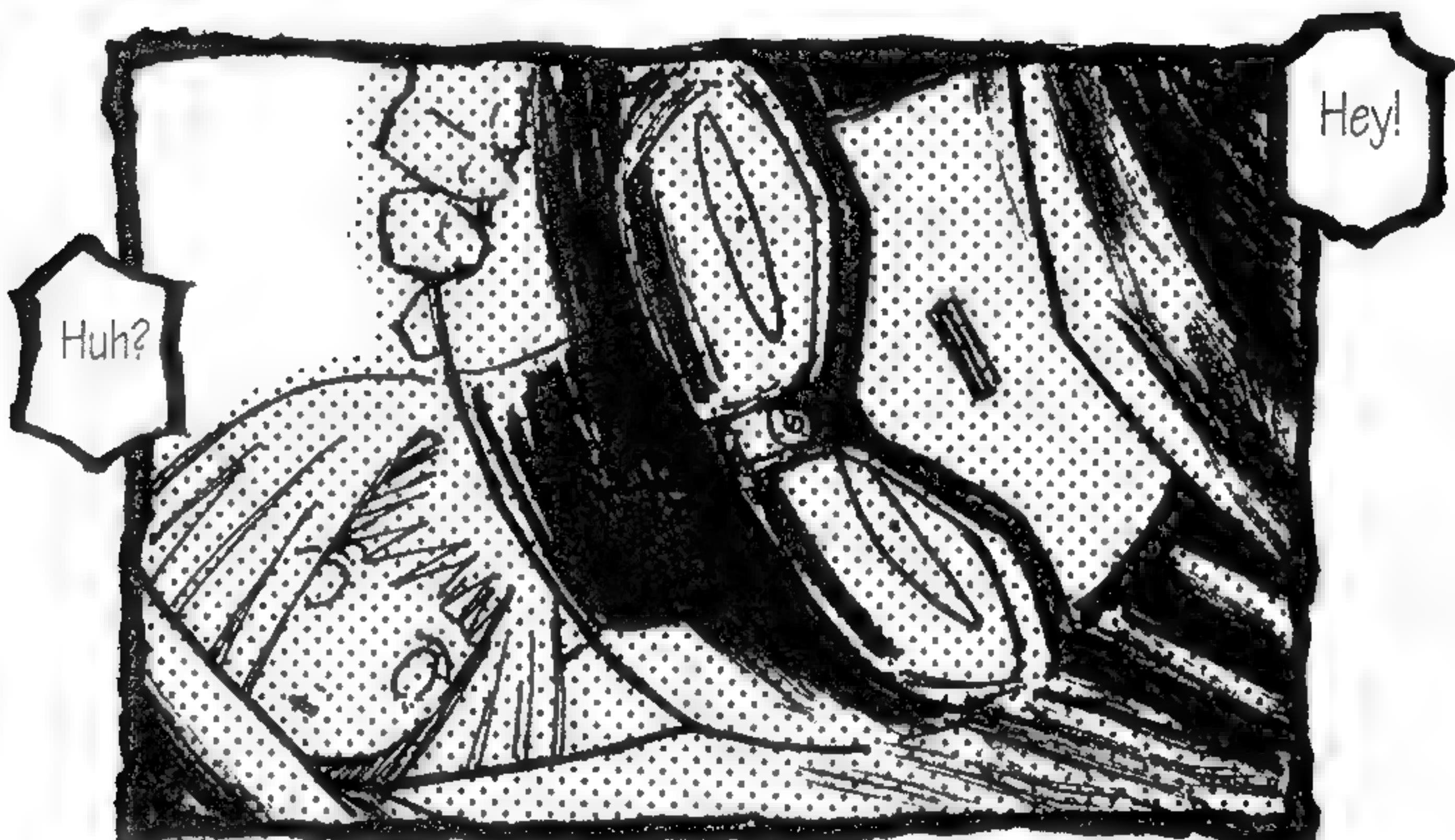
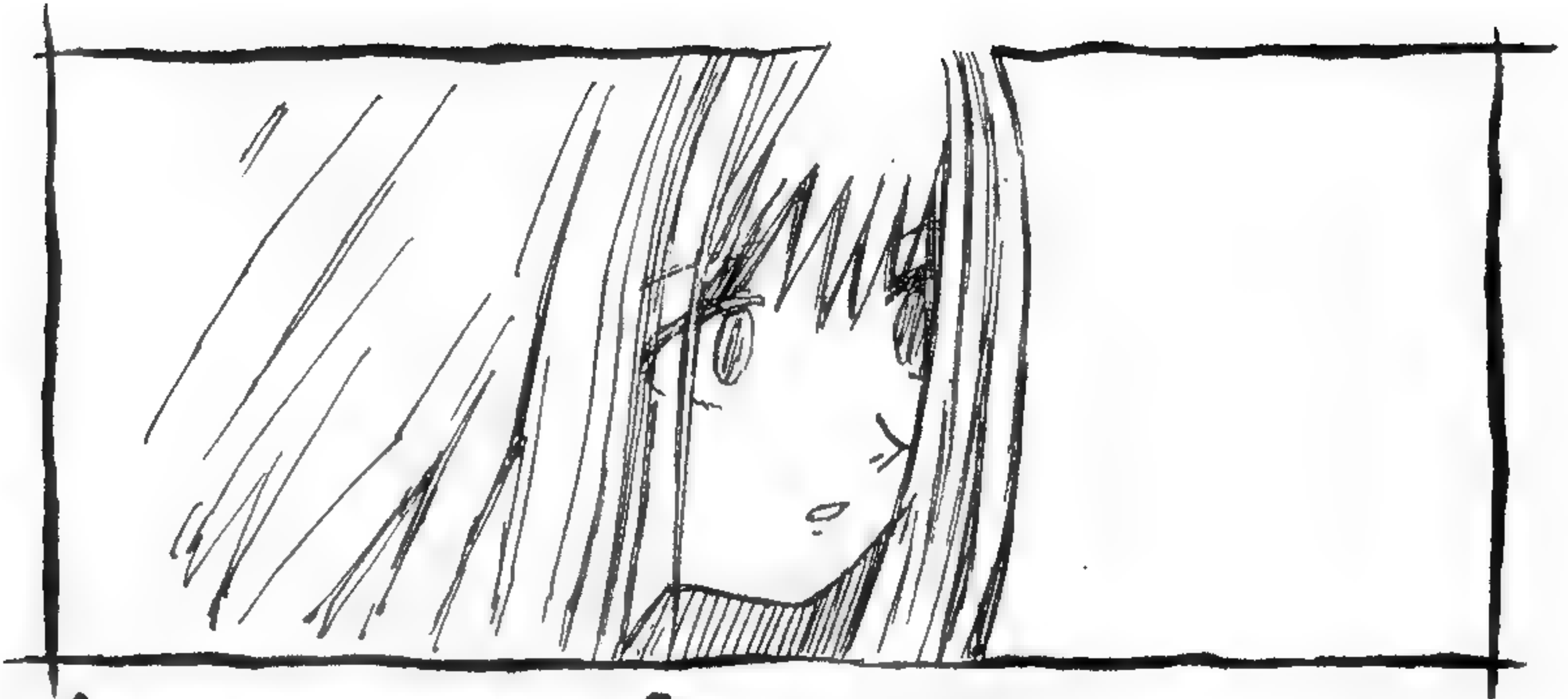
I have
to tell
you...

...from
my
brother.
He's in
America.













He's
dead.



I've
actually
killed a
child!!

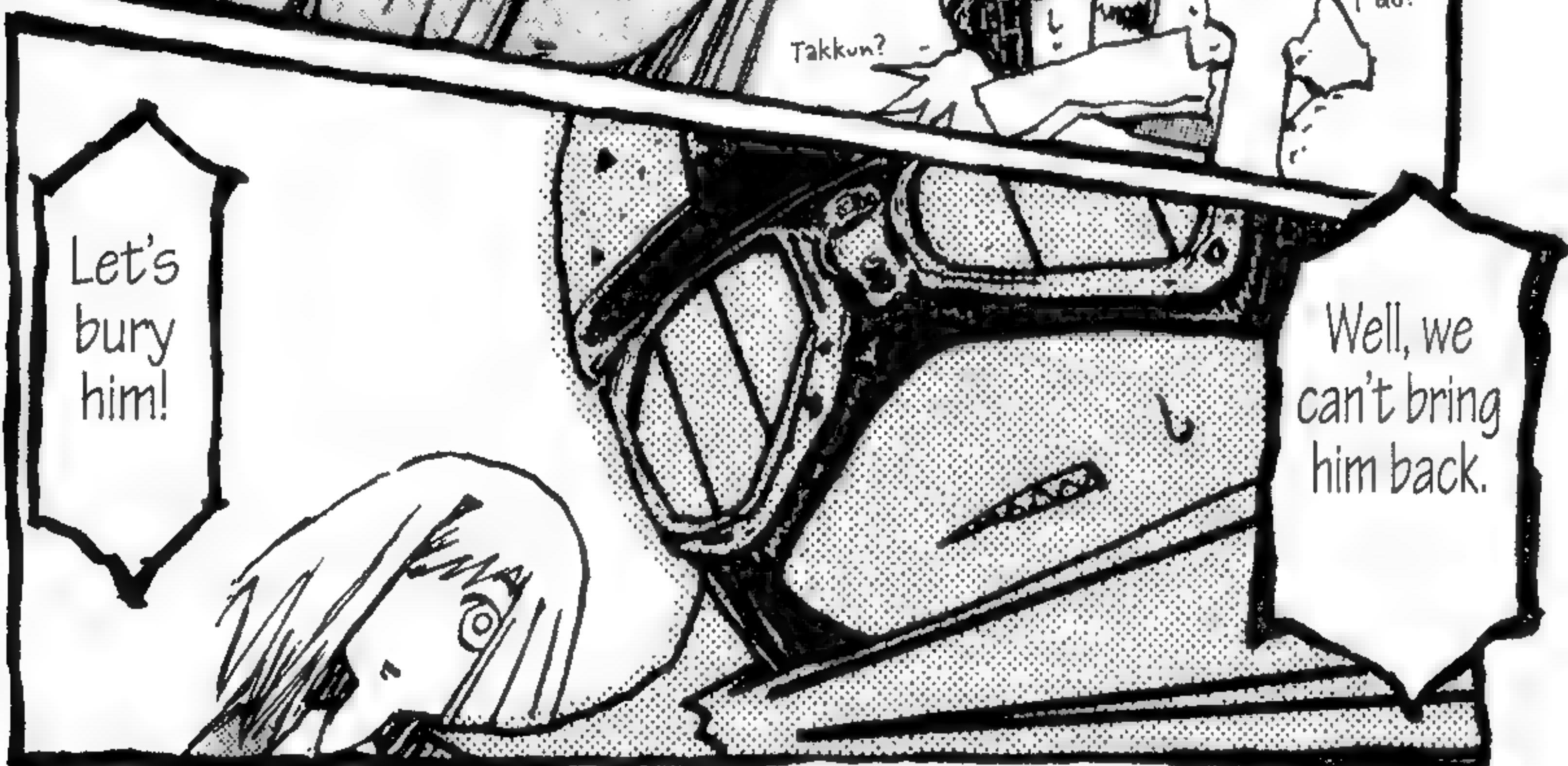
Oh no!!
Goddammit!
I killed
him!!



These hands are soiled
with the blood of a
little lamb.

What
should
I do?
What
should
I do?

Takkun?



Let's
bury
him!

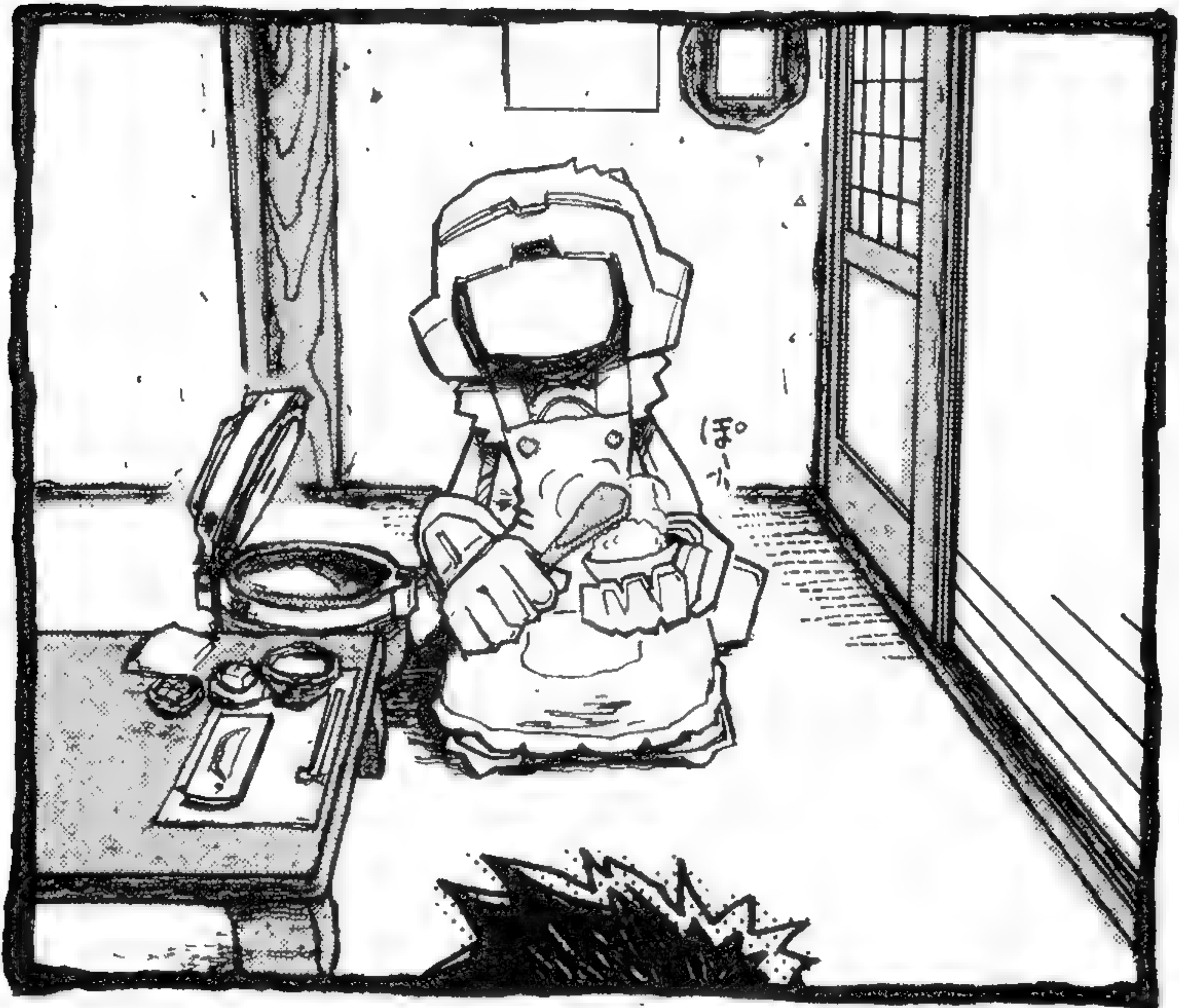
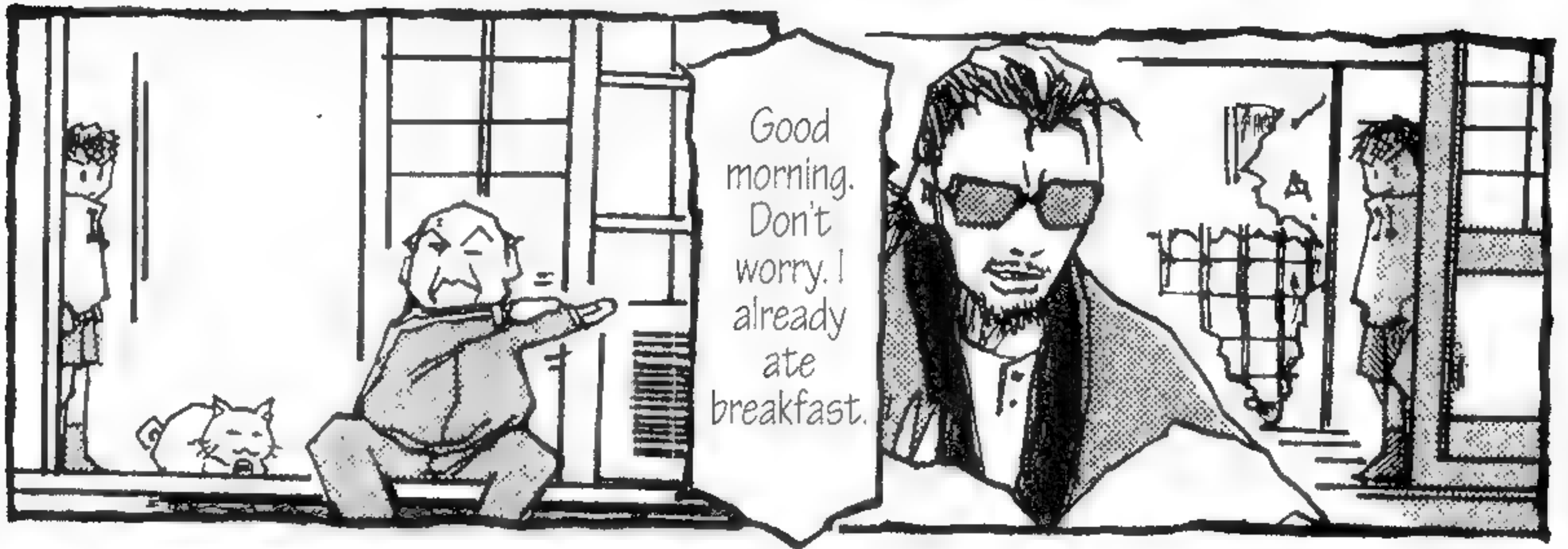
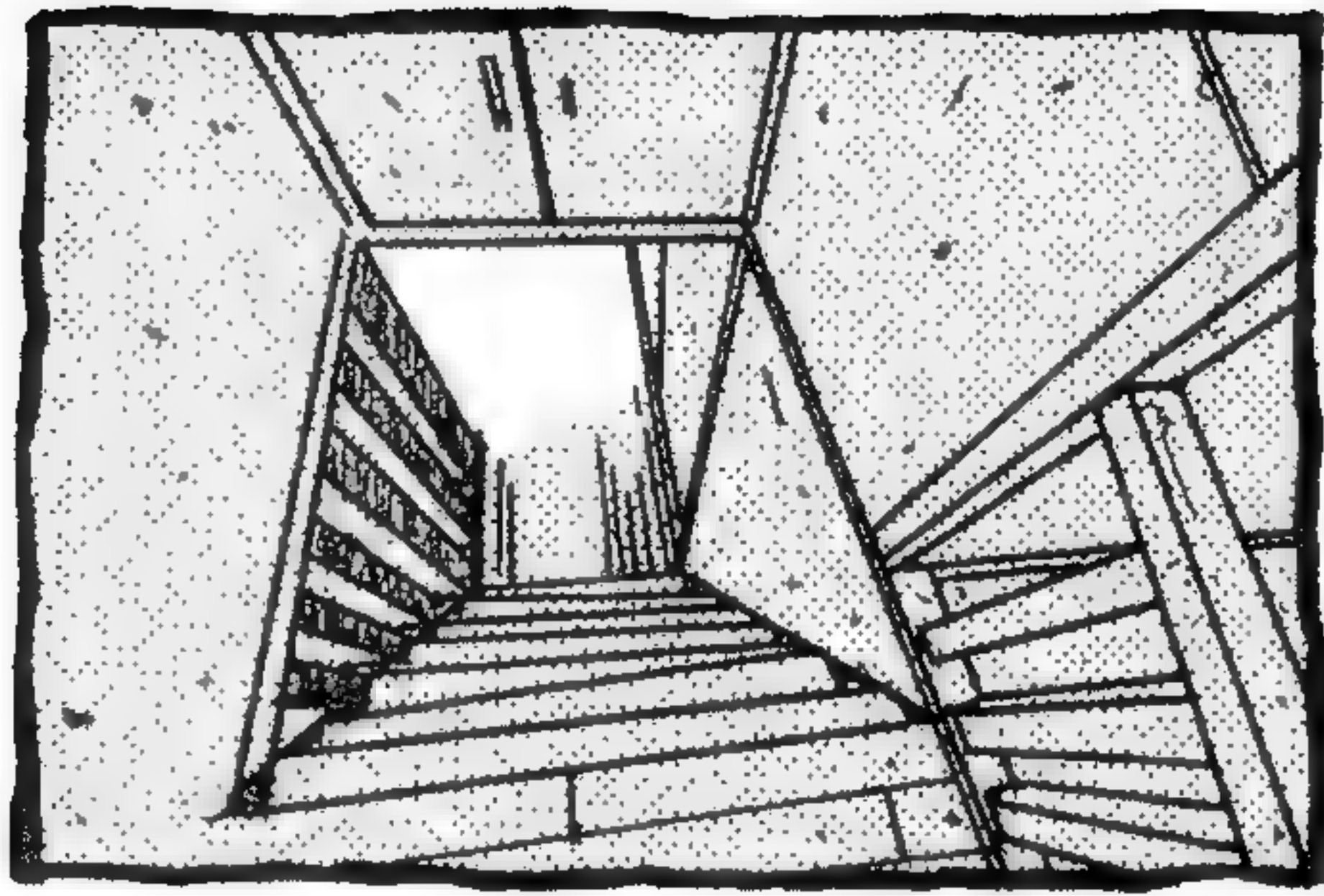
Well, we
can't bring
him back.

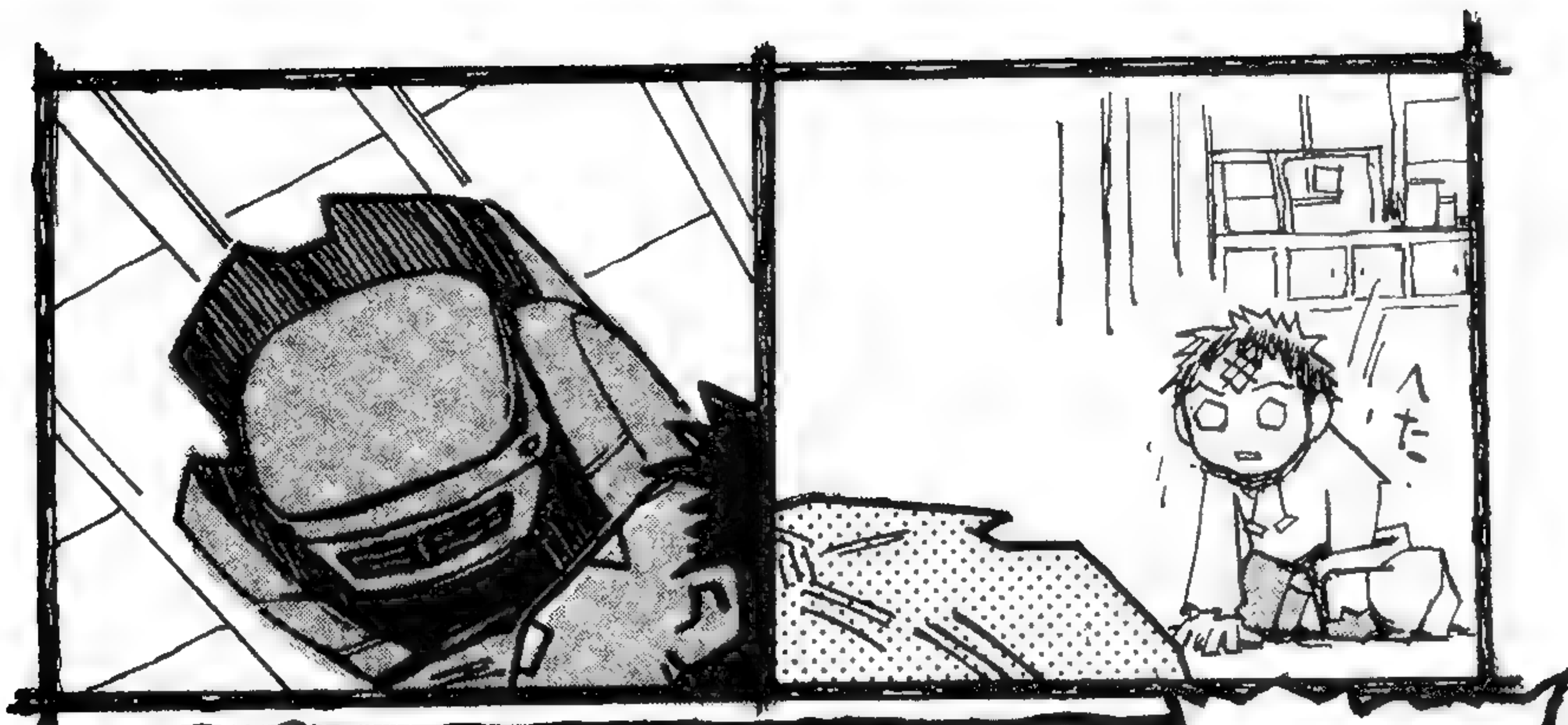
7-11



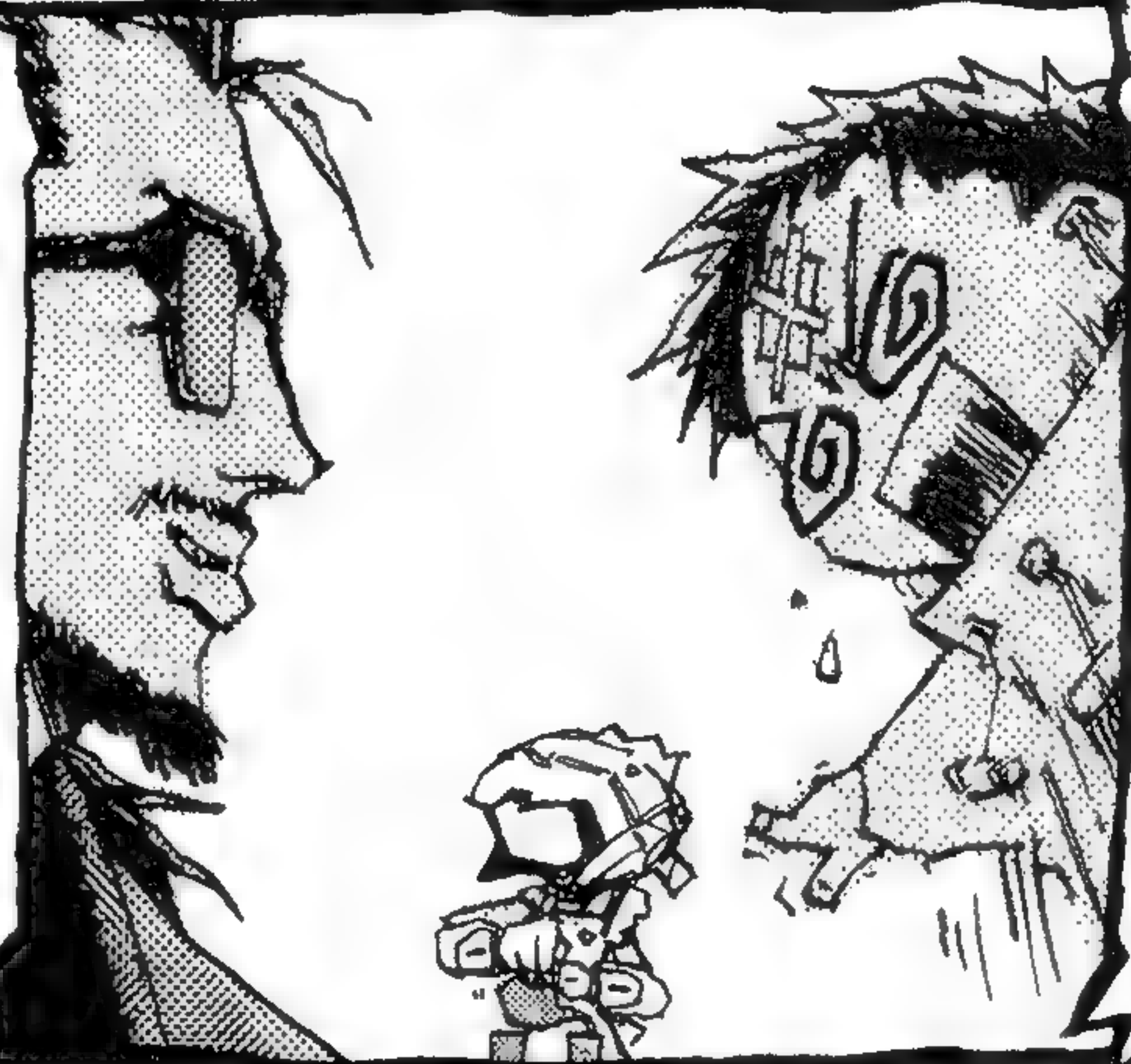
#2-a







It's wearing an apron because it would be naked without it. And you know it's tough for men to clean up after themselves. So I got us a maid.



Why is there a robot here?! Why is it serving breakfast?! Why is it wearing an apron?! Why should I care what's going on?!

Nah, he means me!



A robot maid?



DICTATOR

Oh, won't
you be nice
to me, young
master?!

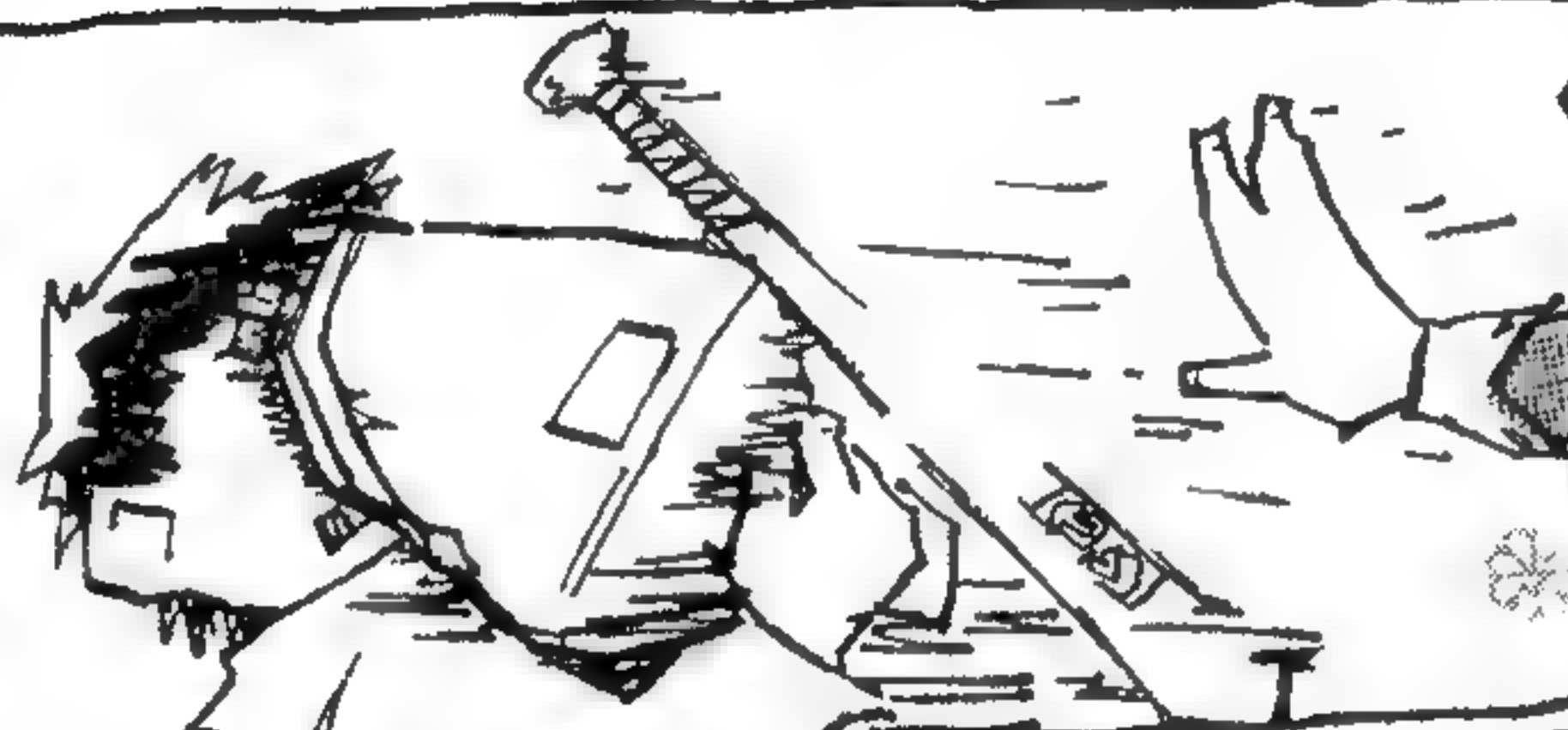


Hey there!
Allow me to
preface.
Haruhara
Haruko.
Age nineteen.
I'm your new
sprightly maid
who's cute
to boot.
Pleased
to meet ya.

You're
nine-
teen?



Shocked

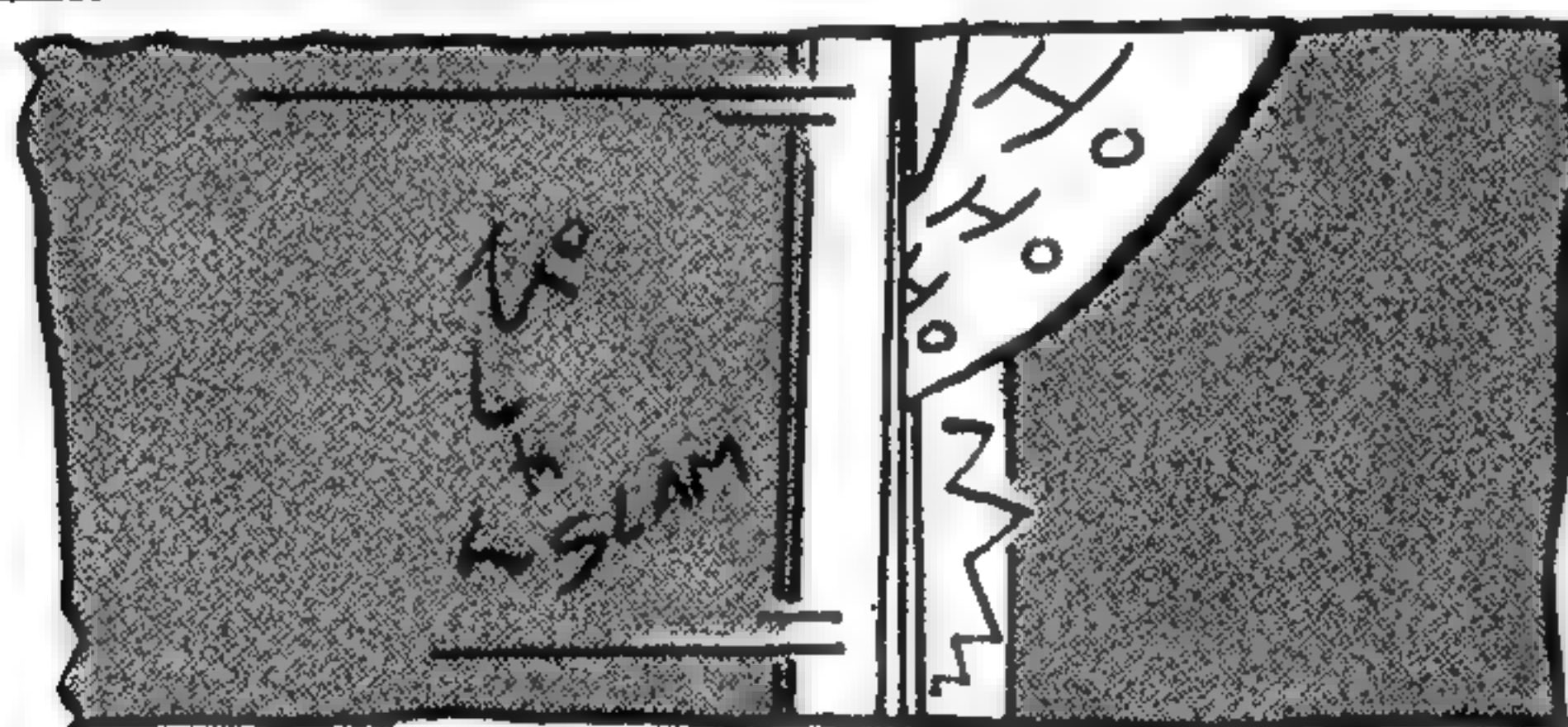


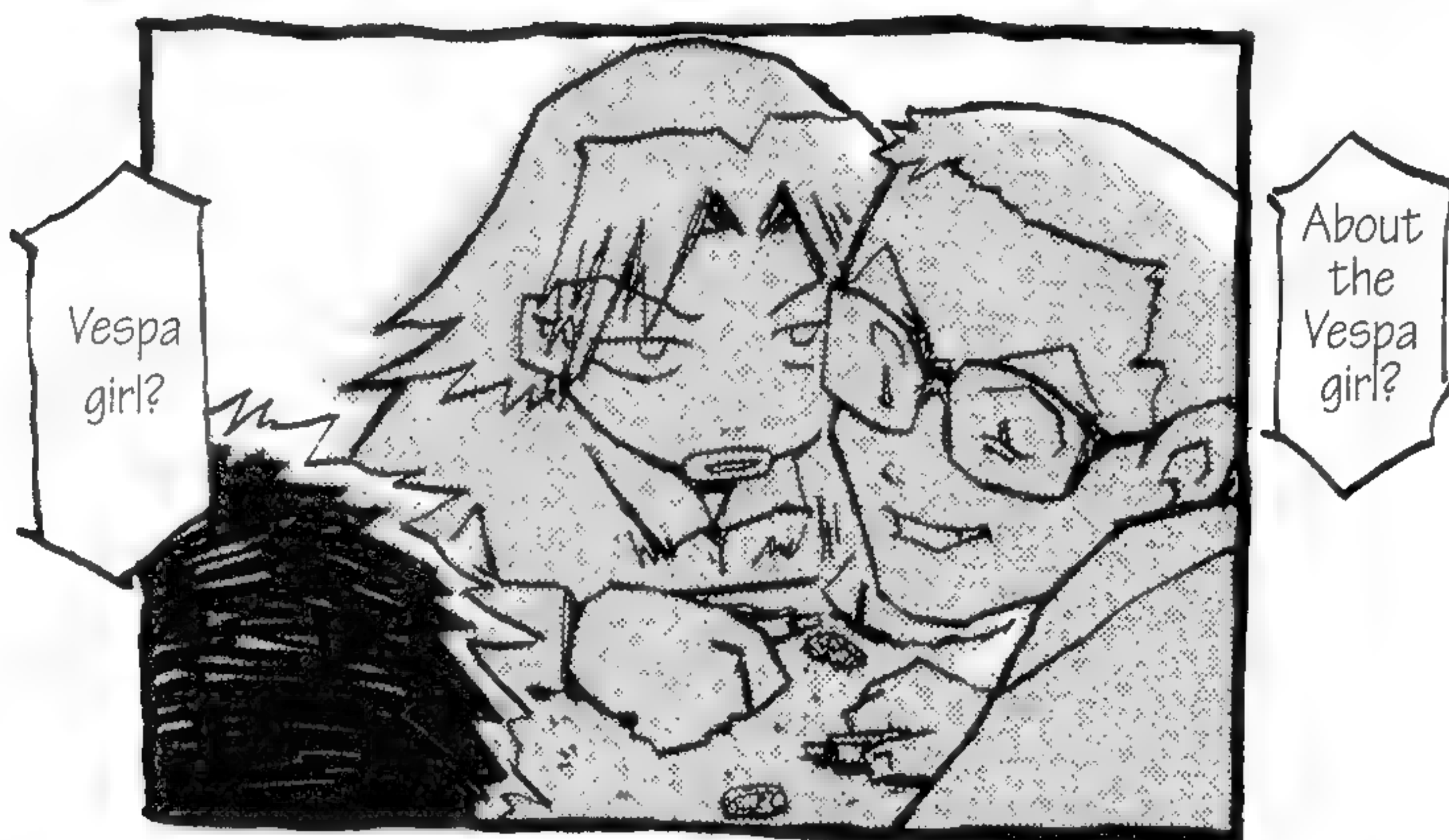
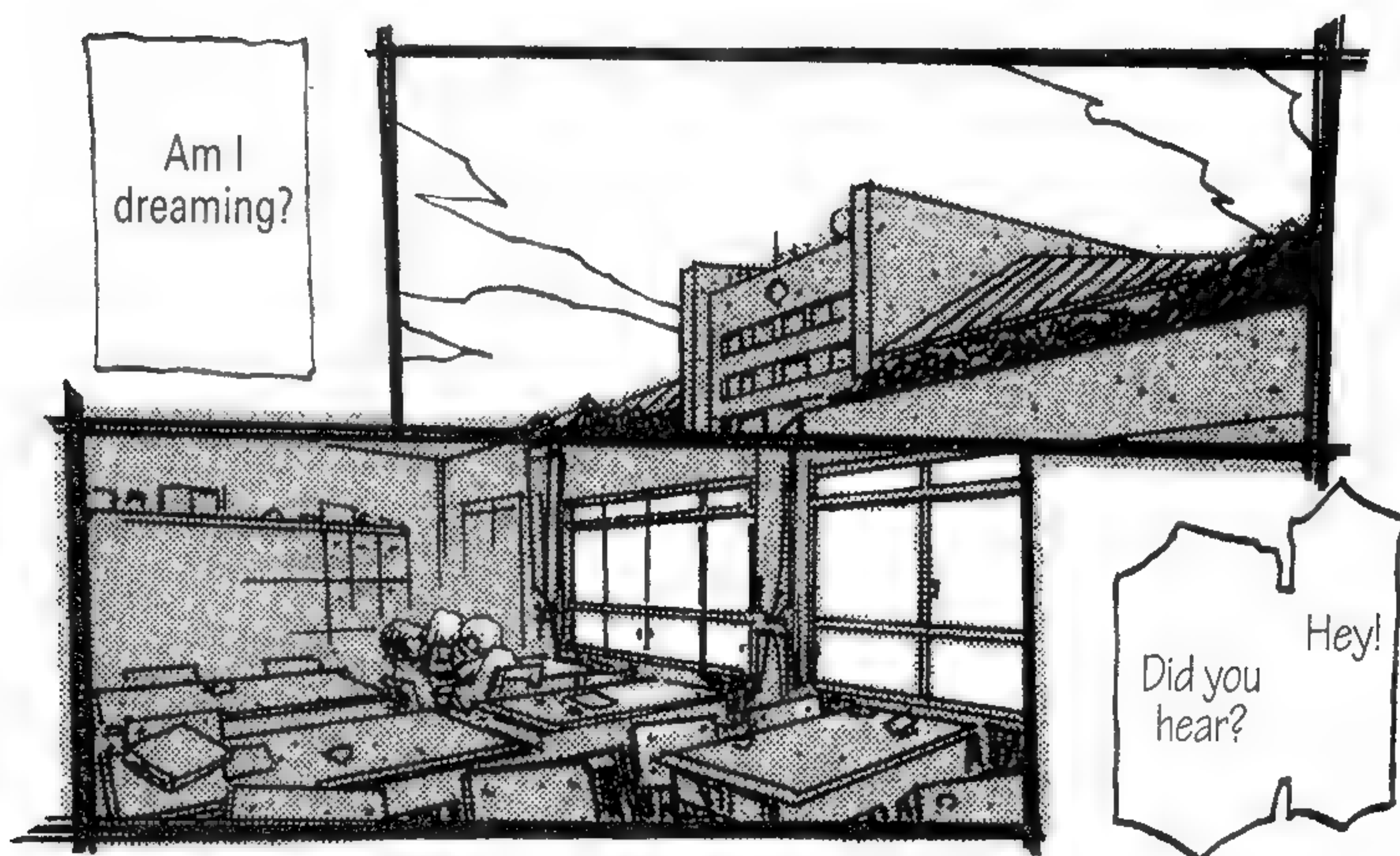
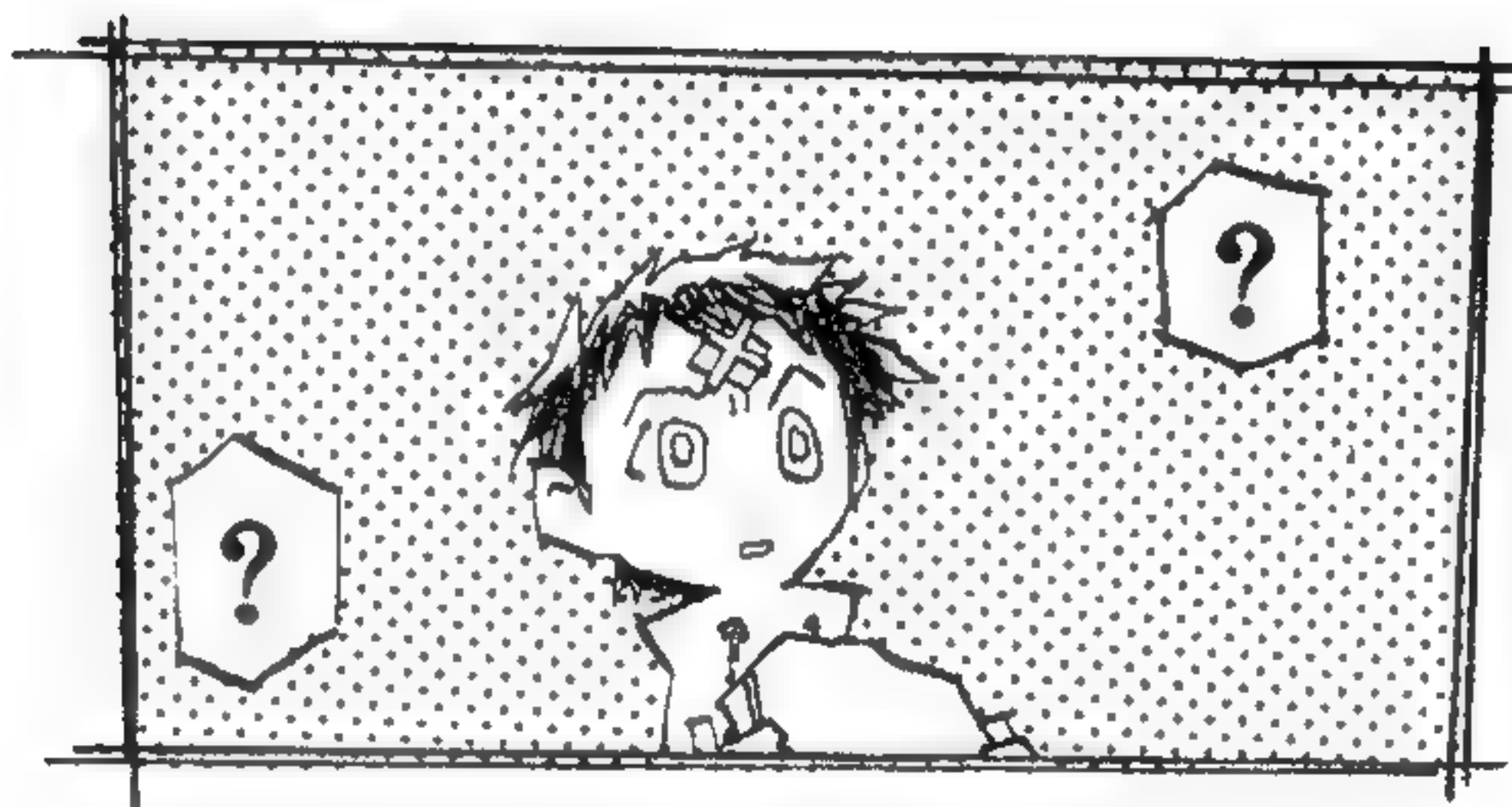
Off you go. Time for the kiddies to play their little games.

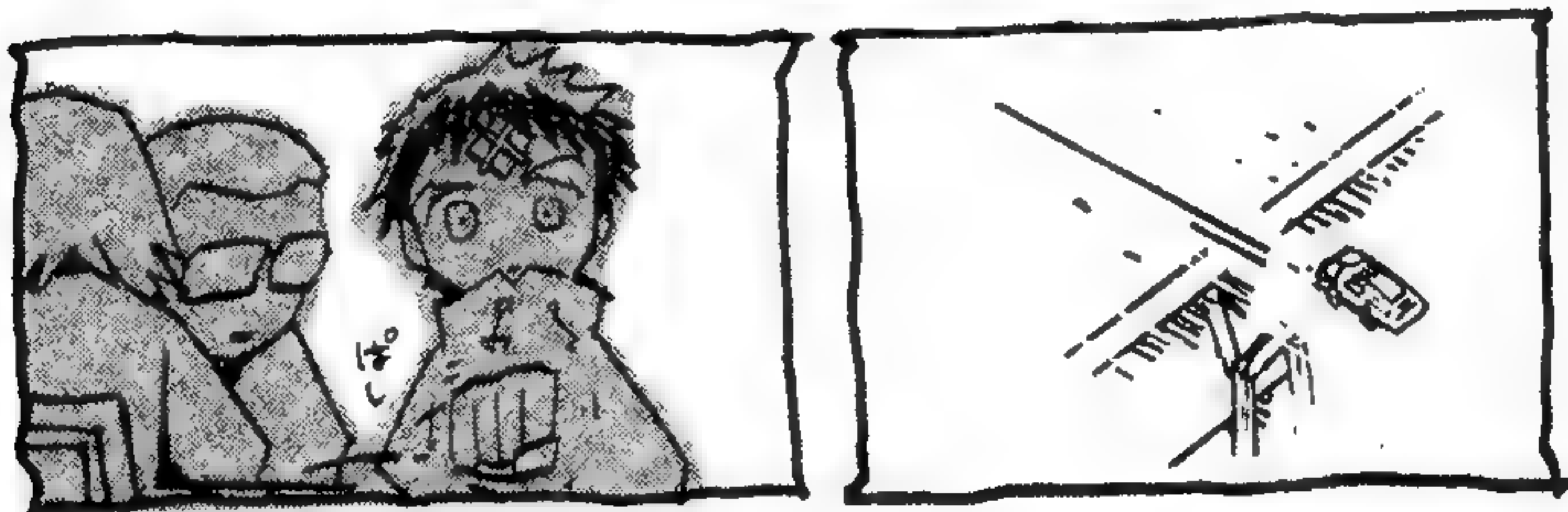
...you
have
to--



But wait

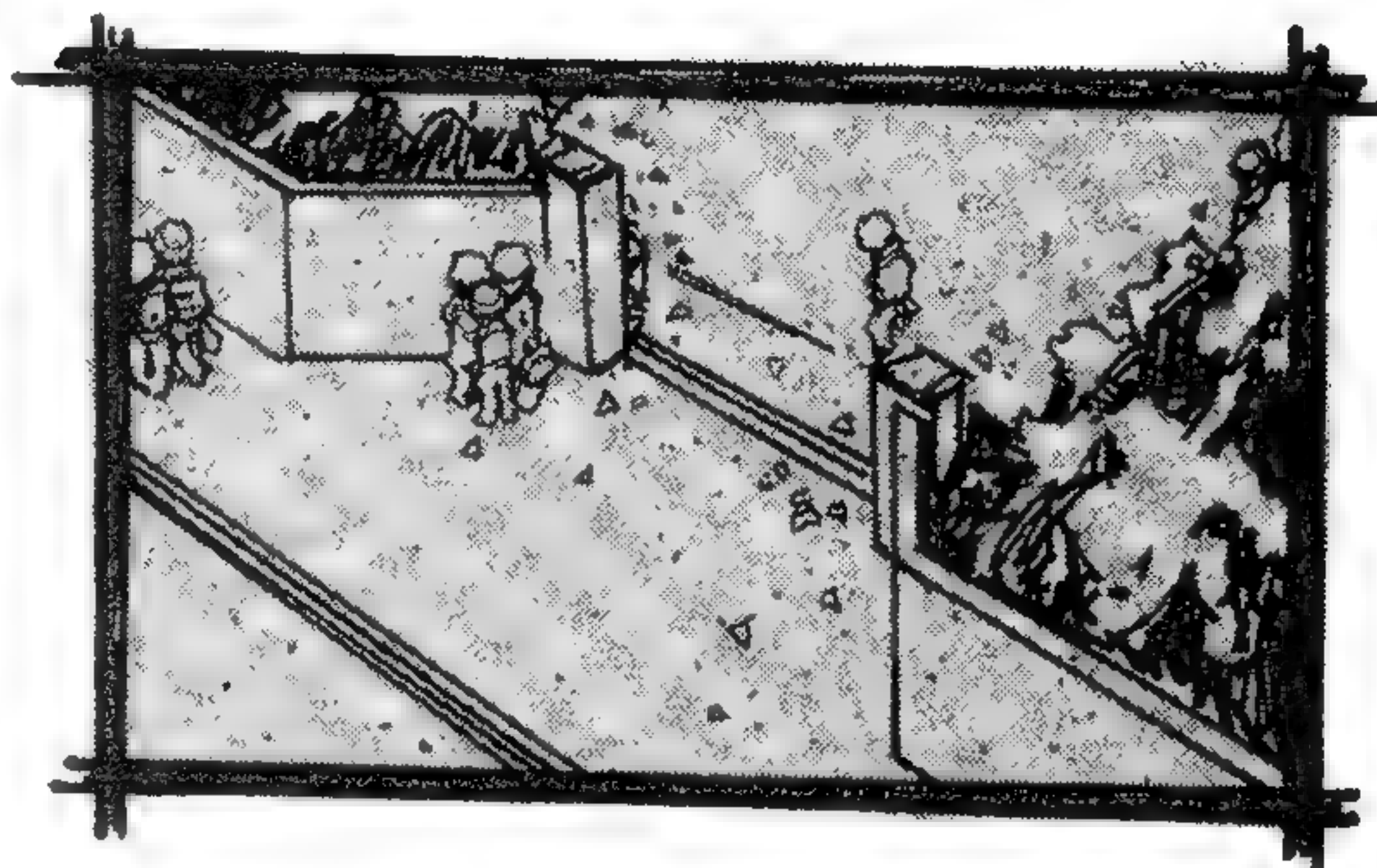




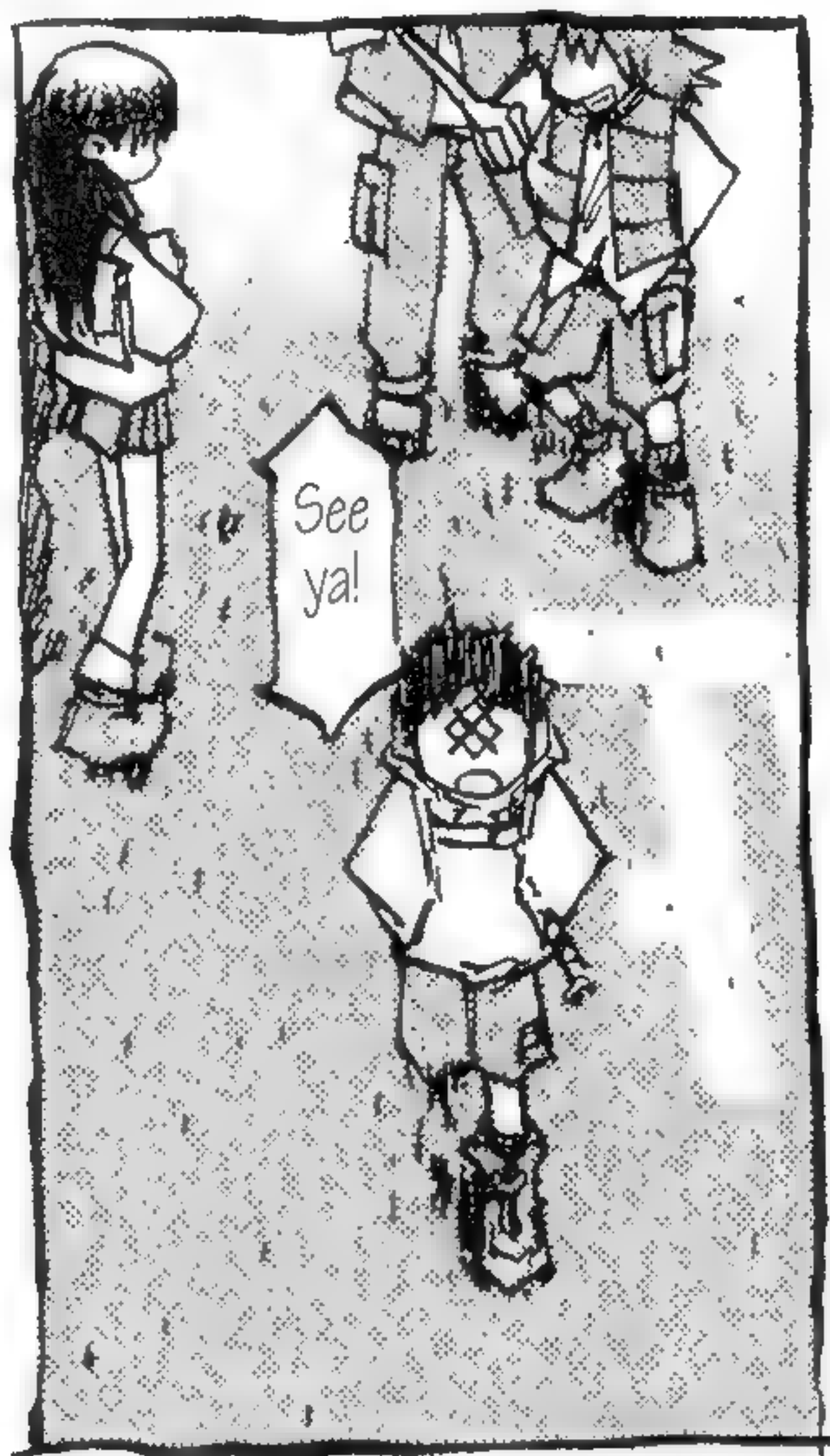
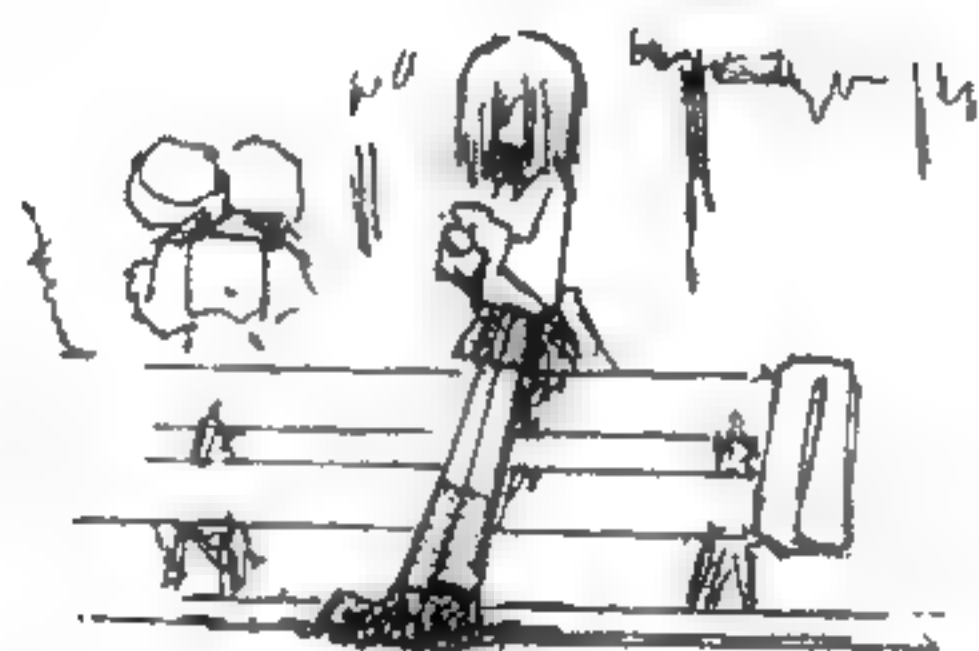




It
reminds
me of
garden-
ing.



What's
this
smell?



Yeah,
Naota's
got an
old lady.
Heh heh
heh...



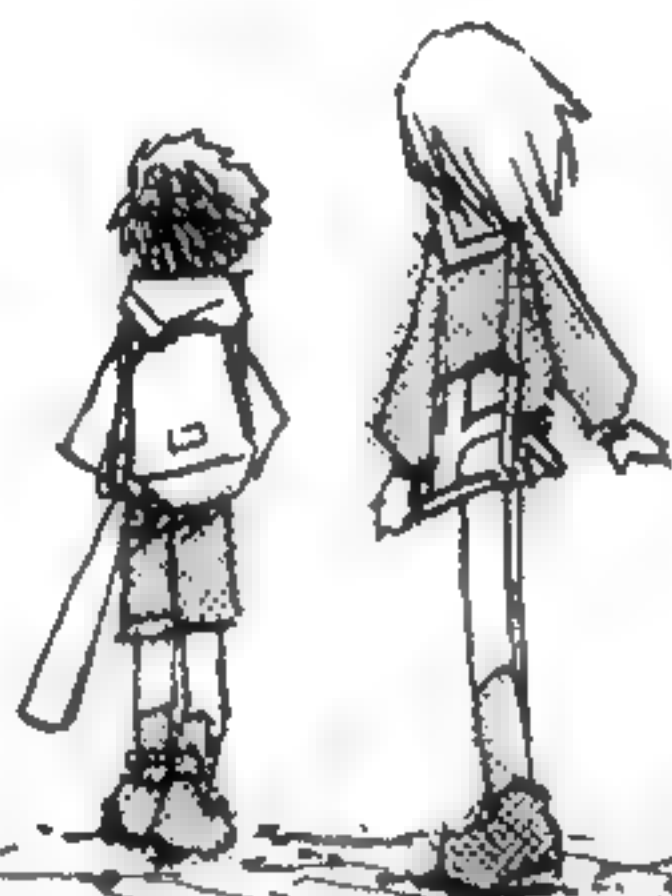
It's his
wife.

Stop
hanging
around
here.

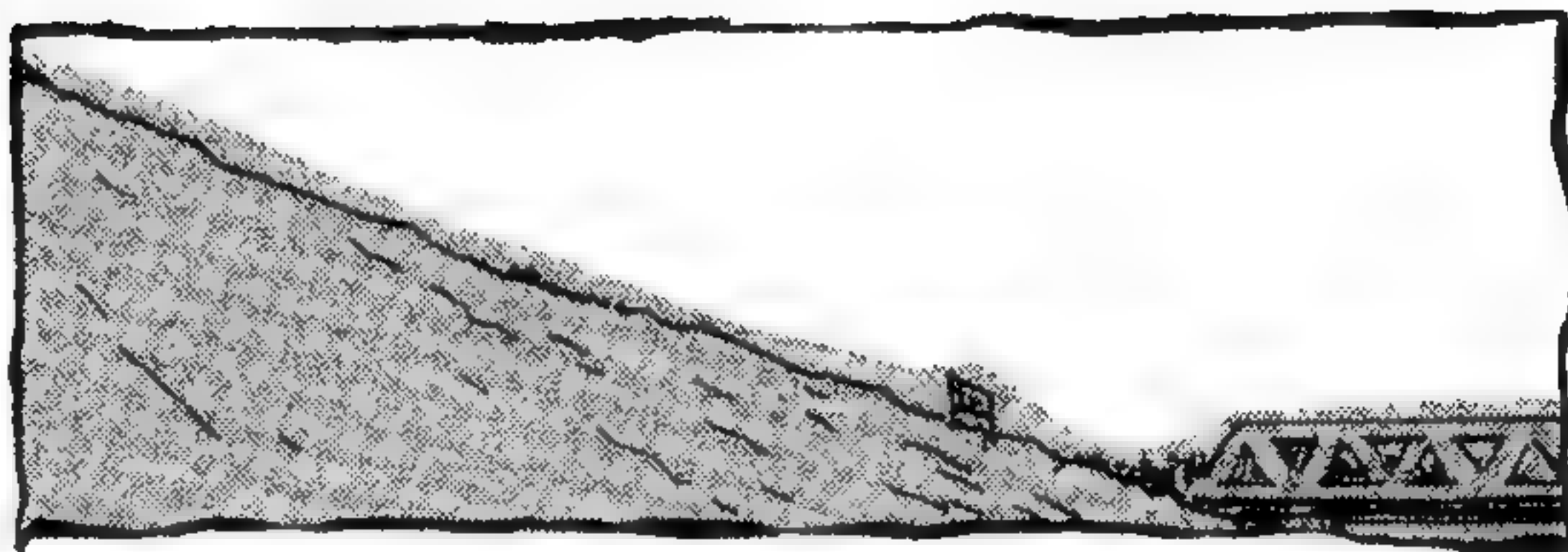
Really?



She
looks
stupid.



Home-
work.

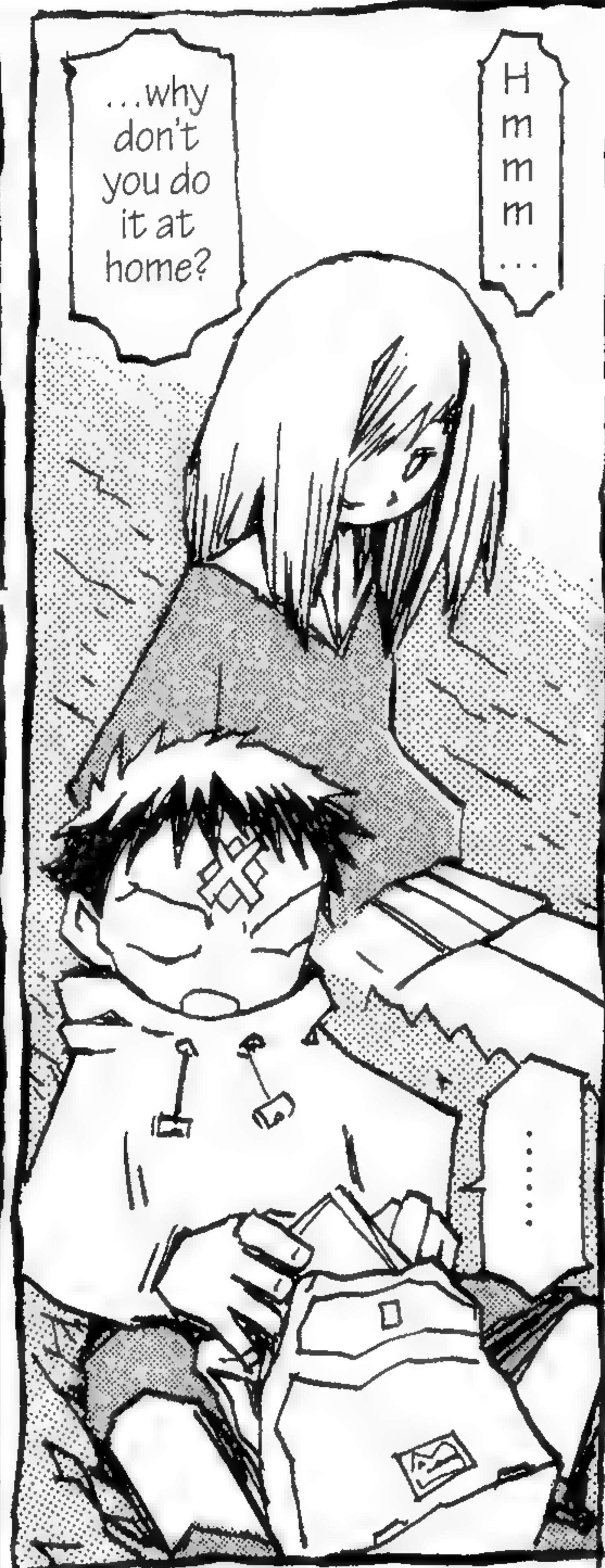


What
are
you
doing,
Takkun
?



...why
don't
you do
it at
home?

H
m
m
m
...

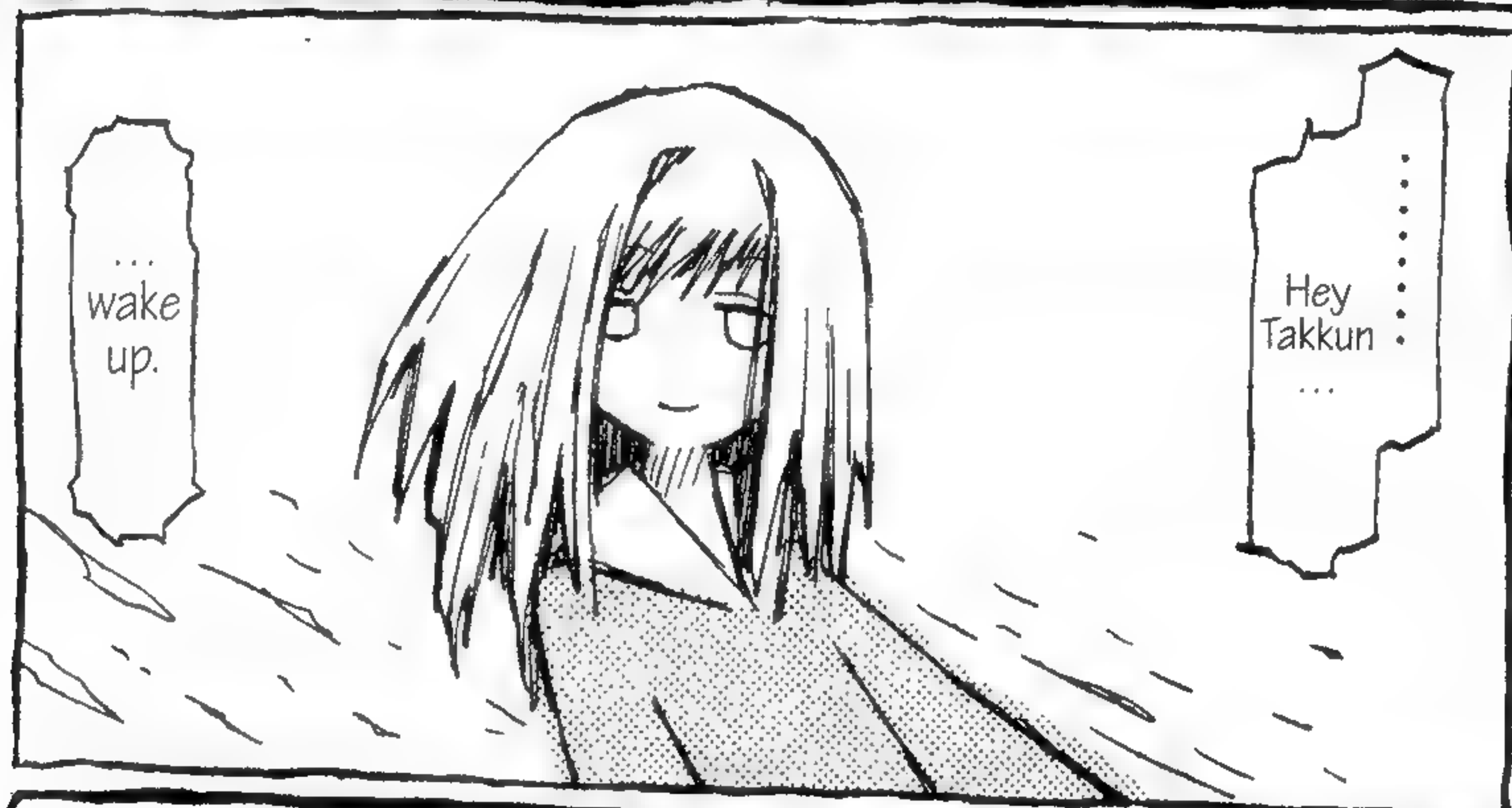
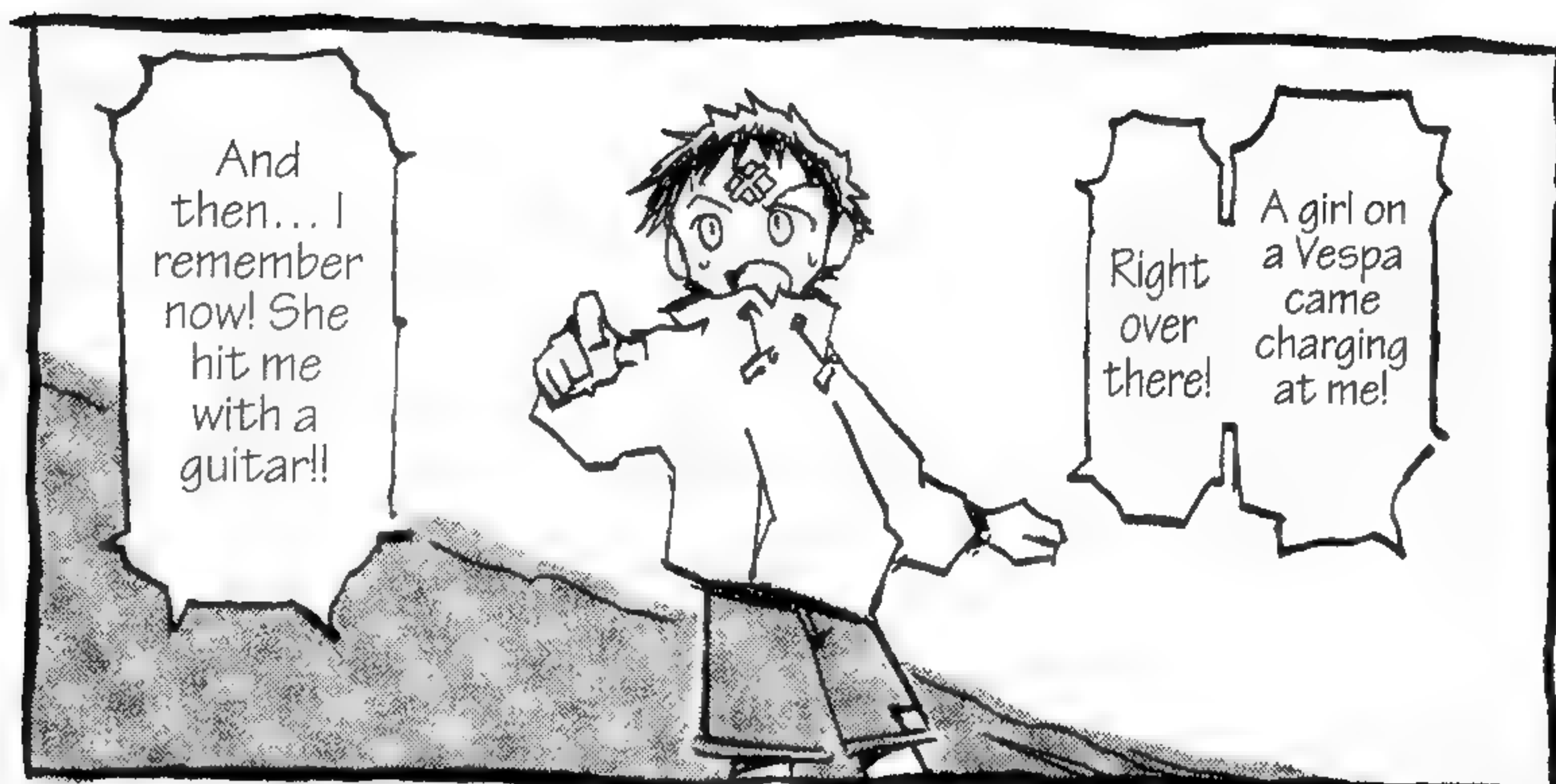


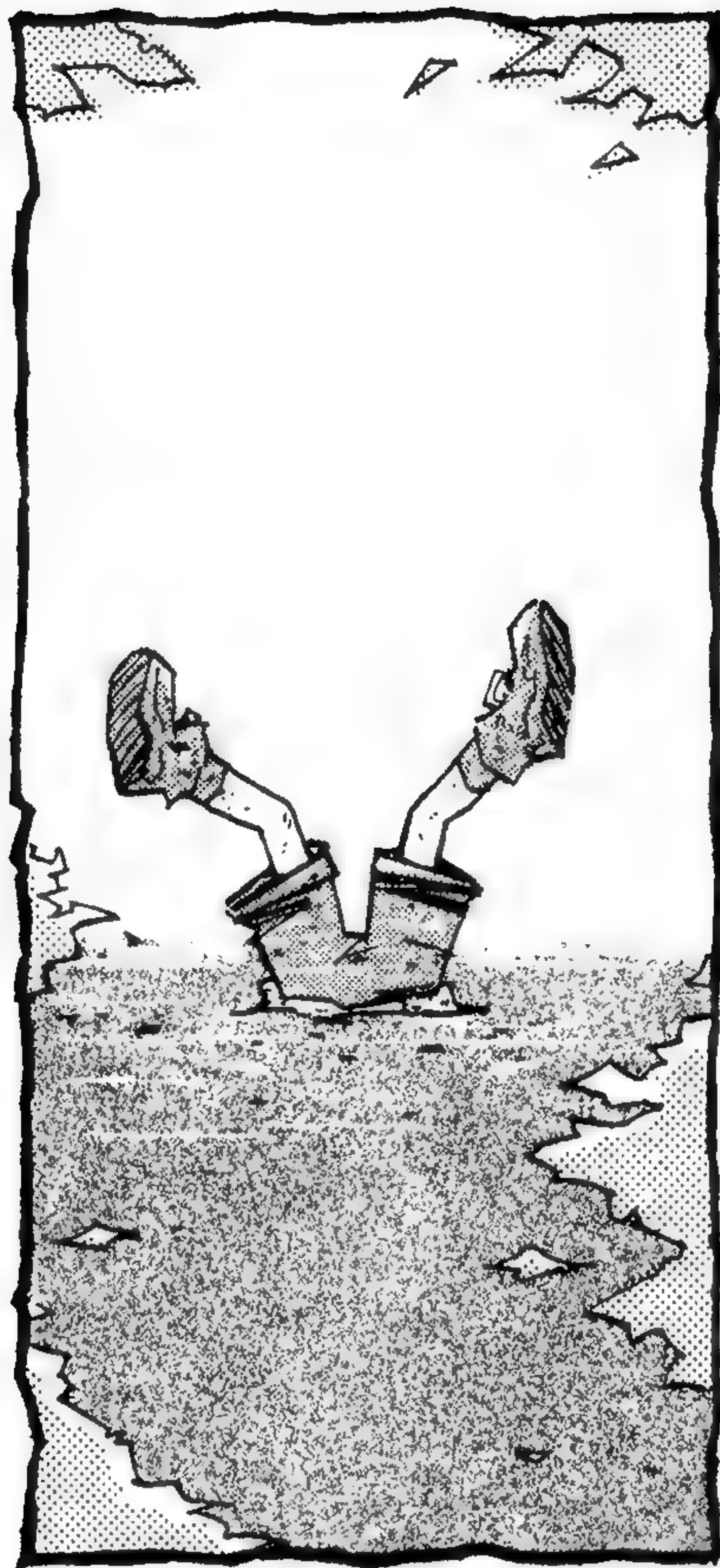
The
Vespa
Girl!!

That's
it!

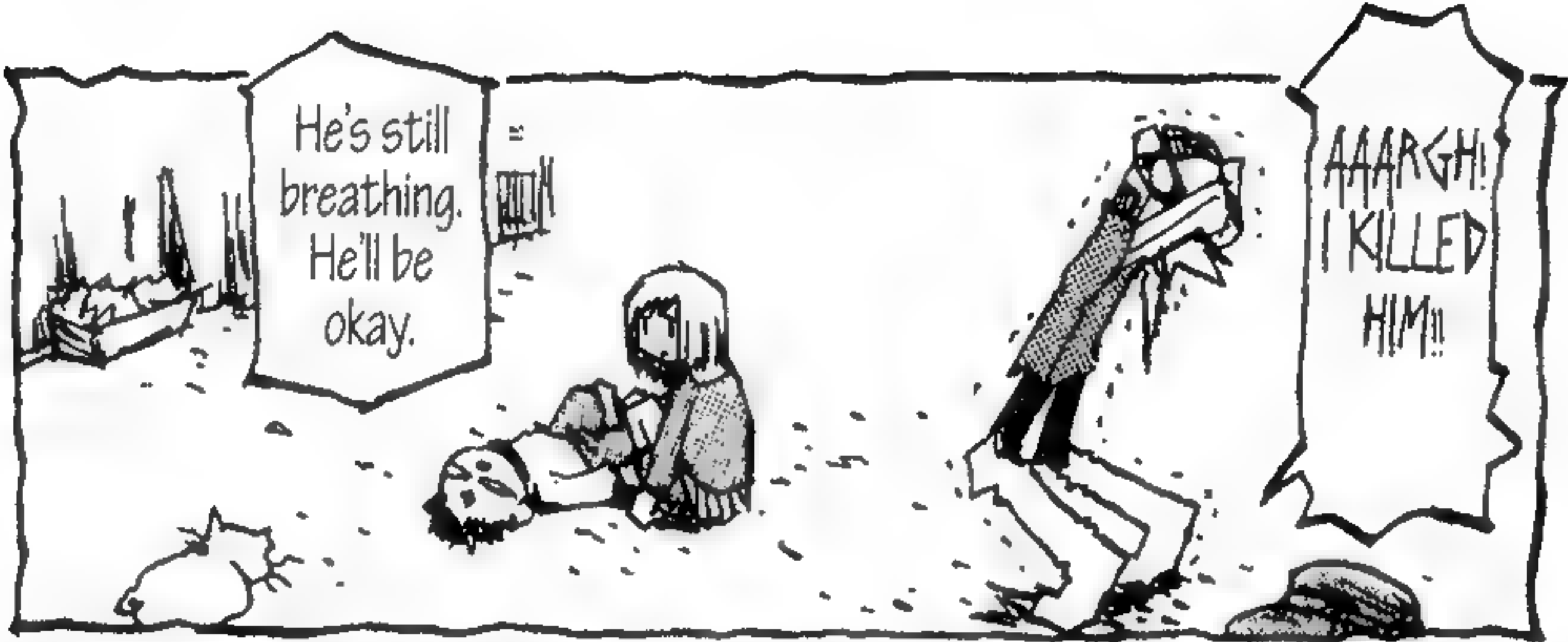
Tak-
kun
...







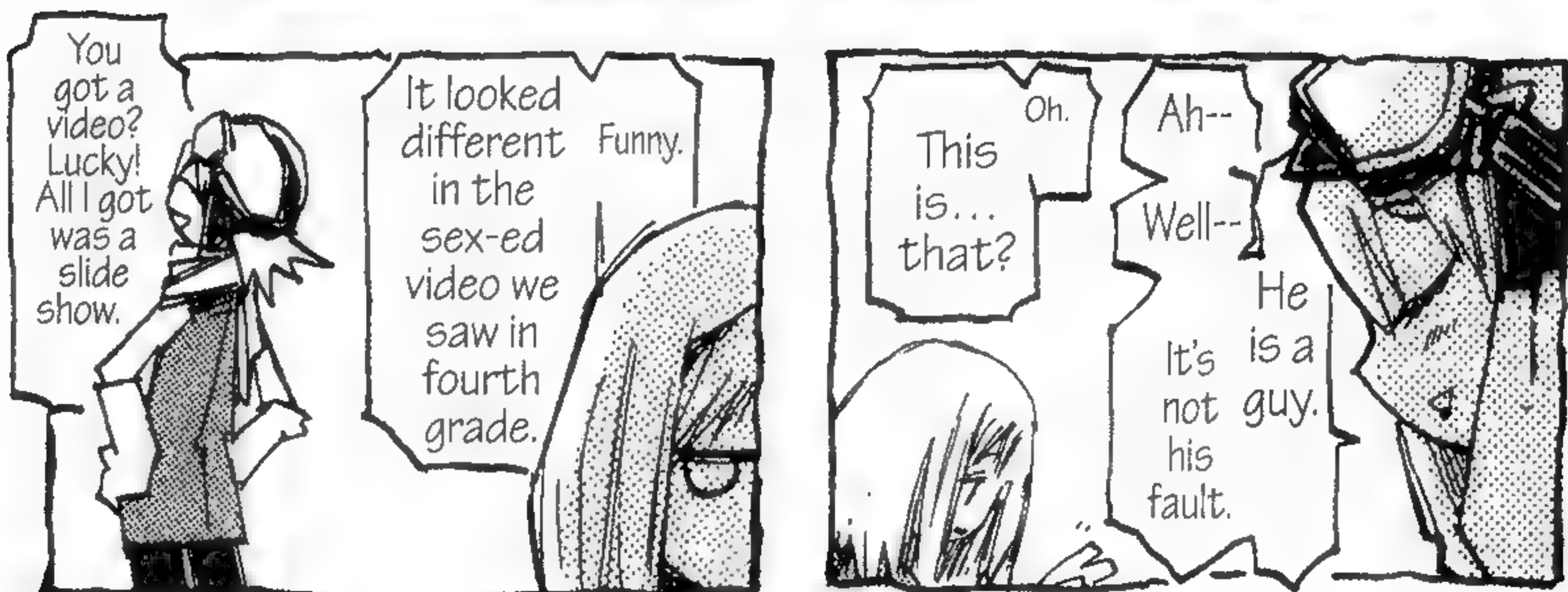
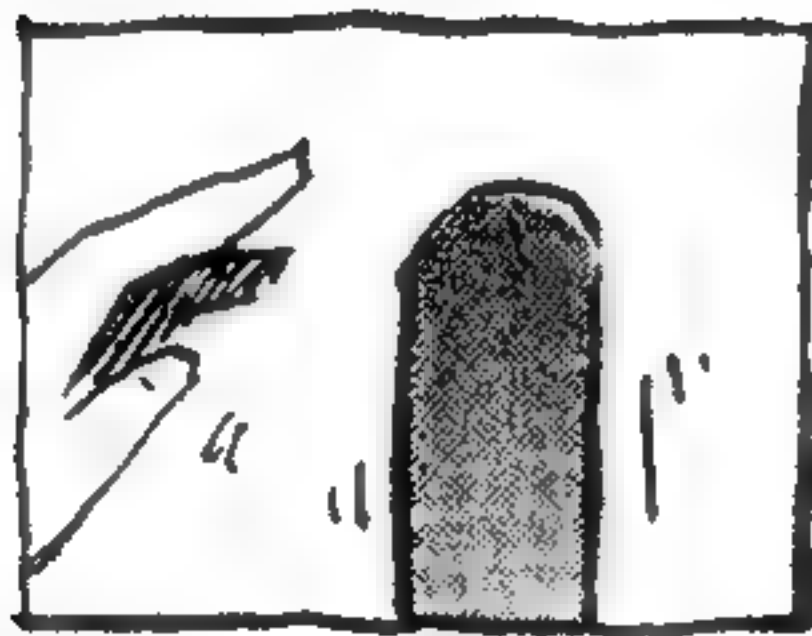
Back to the
present...



7-11



#2-b



Am I
dead?

...
Urgh
...

And
who's
that
freak
she's
with?

Mamimi
...

It's
about my
brother...
He's in
America
and he's
got a new
girl...

Aw,
who
cares.
There's
something
I need to
tell you,
Mamimi.

What's
wrong,
Mamimi?

Huh
?







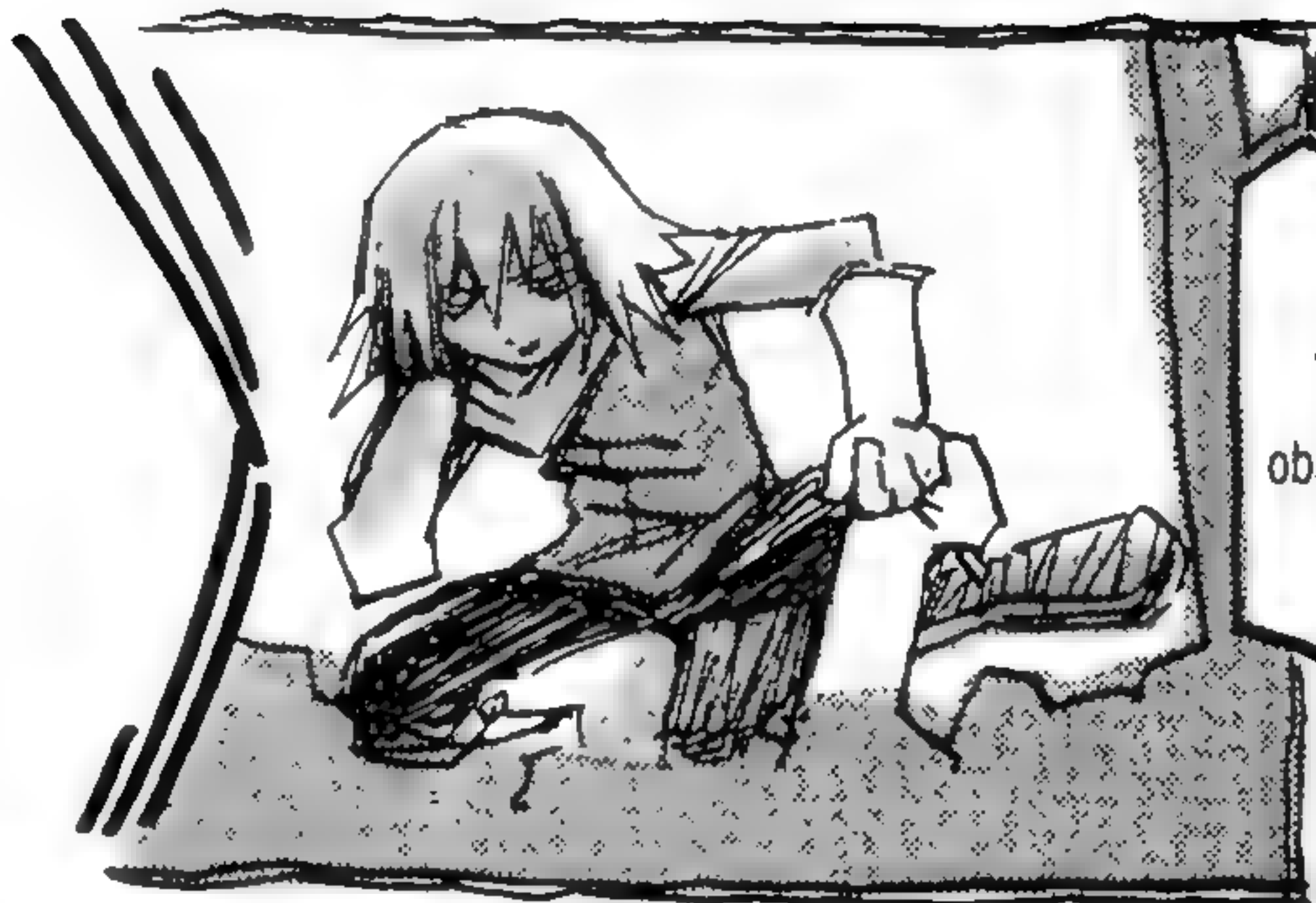


I am
reporting
the out-
break of an
enemy
element.
For real!



Stardate
0401-8532.
*Just
kidding.*
Project Earth
Agent 340.
*Just
kidding.*

Oh, it's
two enemy
elements.
They might
be battling it
out. Like two
spouses in a
domestic
disturbance.

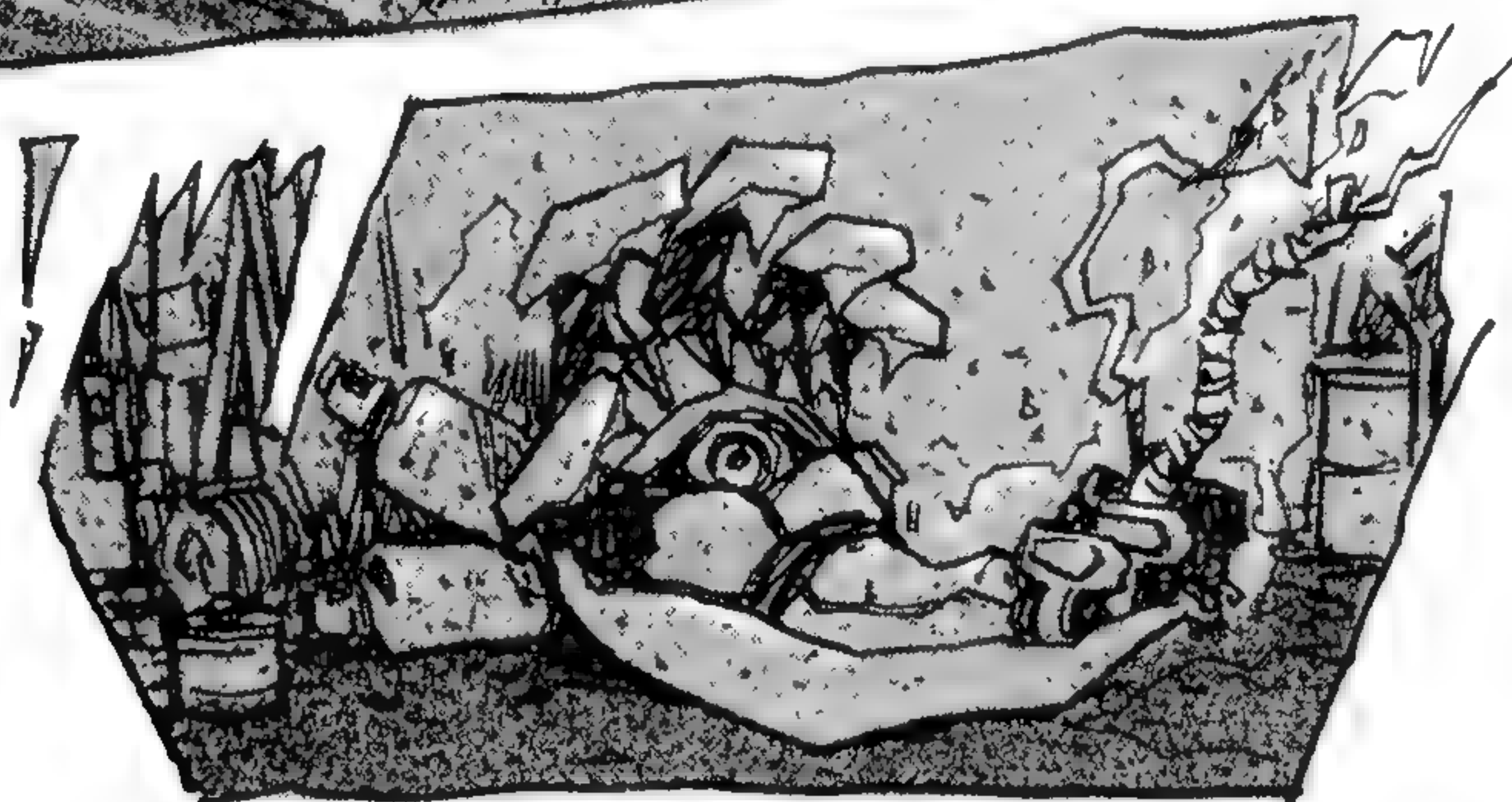


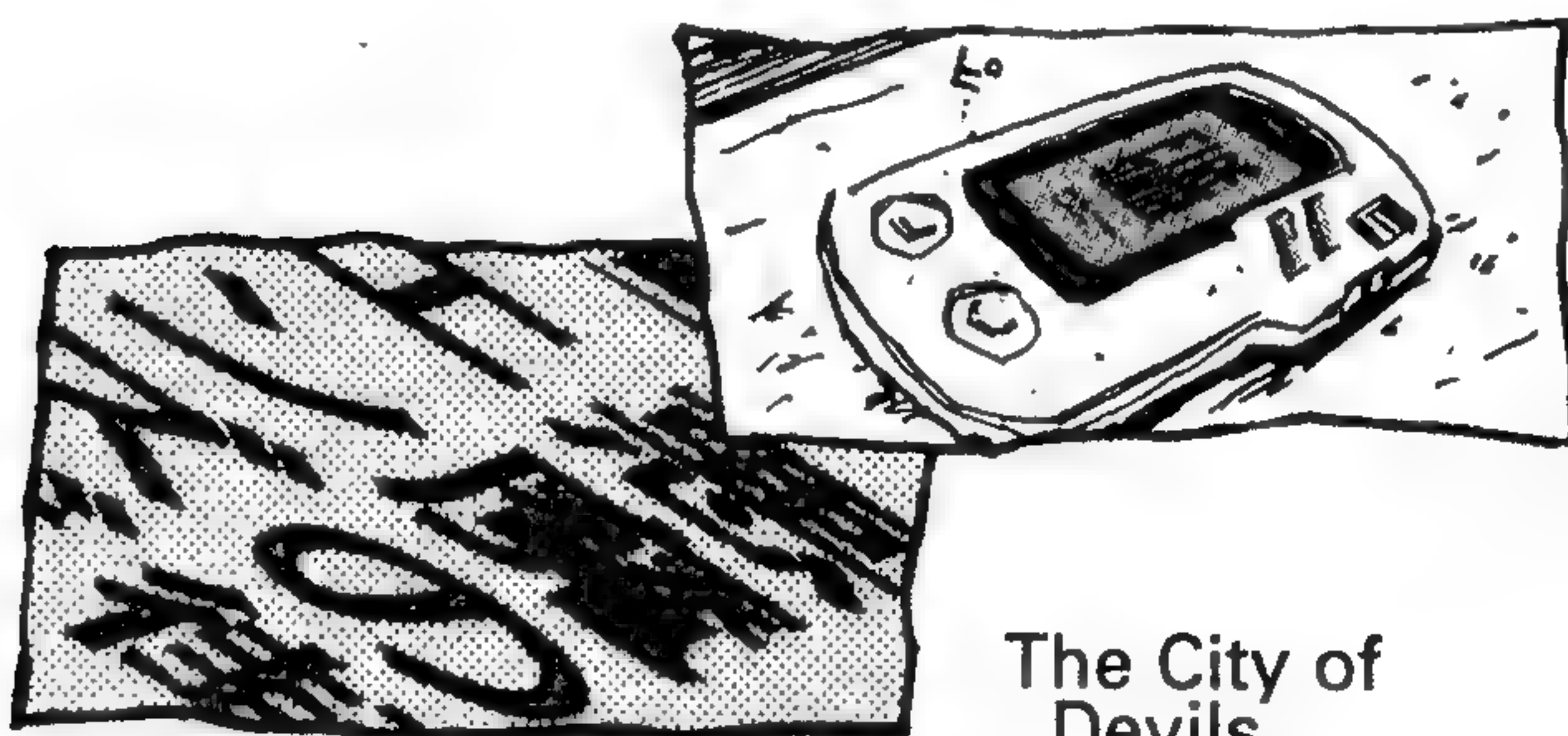
Serial
number
...
...is
obscured.











The City of
Devils...



If you falter
in even the
slightest
degree, the
City of Devils
will overpower
you and consume
the Earth. Your
battle is,
therefore,
endless.



You slog
away day
and night
to purge
the city
of demons,
thereby
stopping
Endsville
from
destroying
the world.

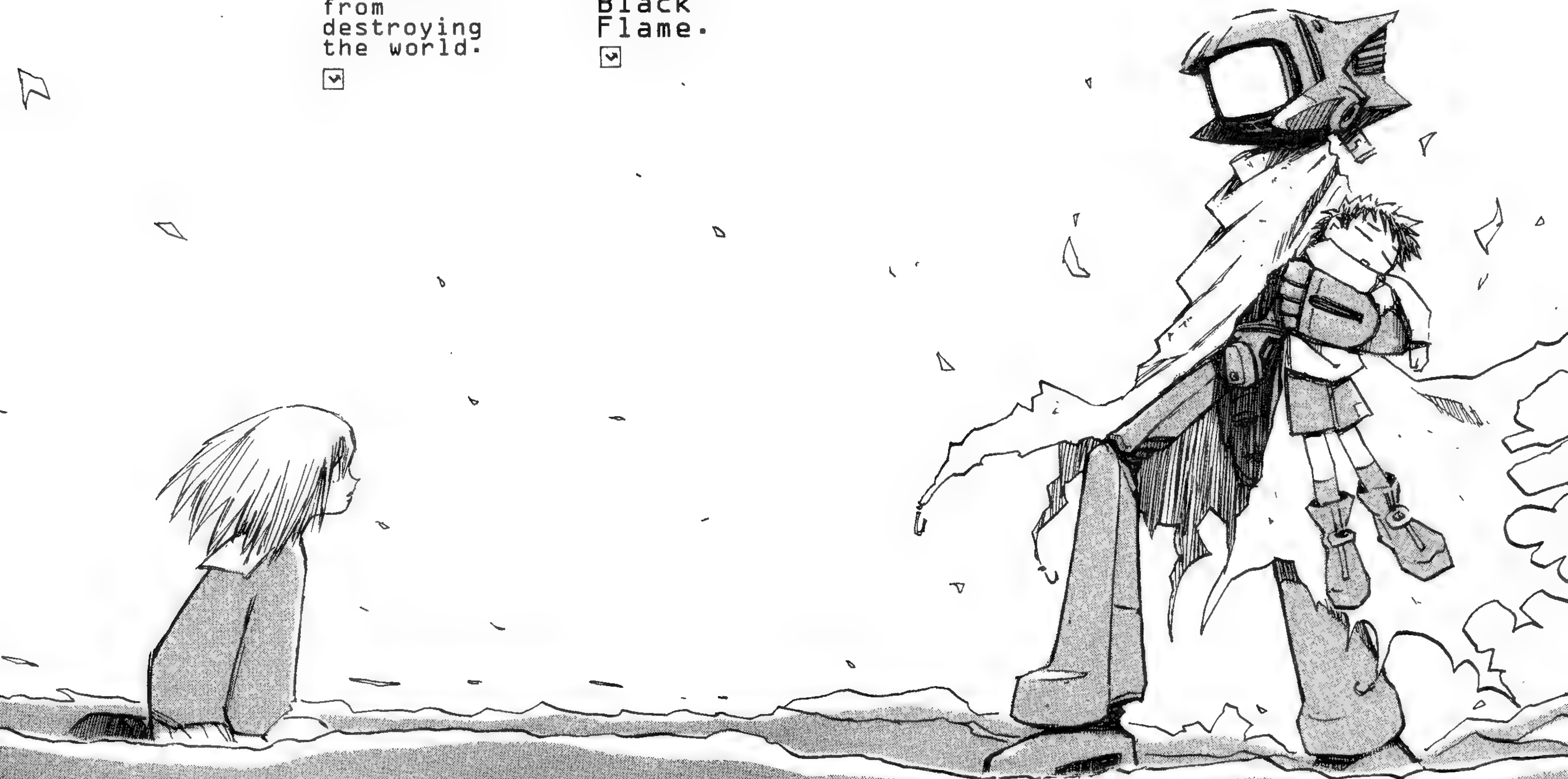


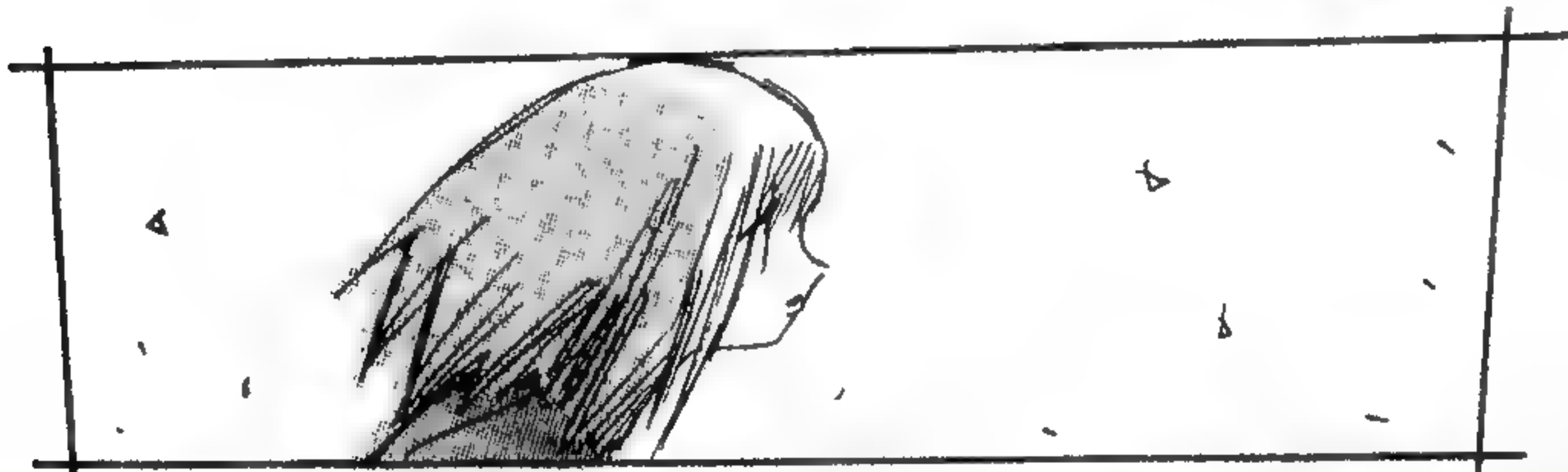
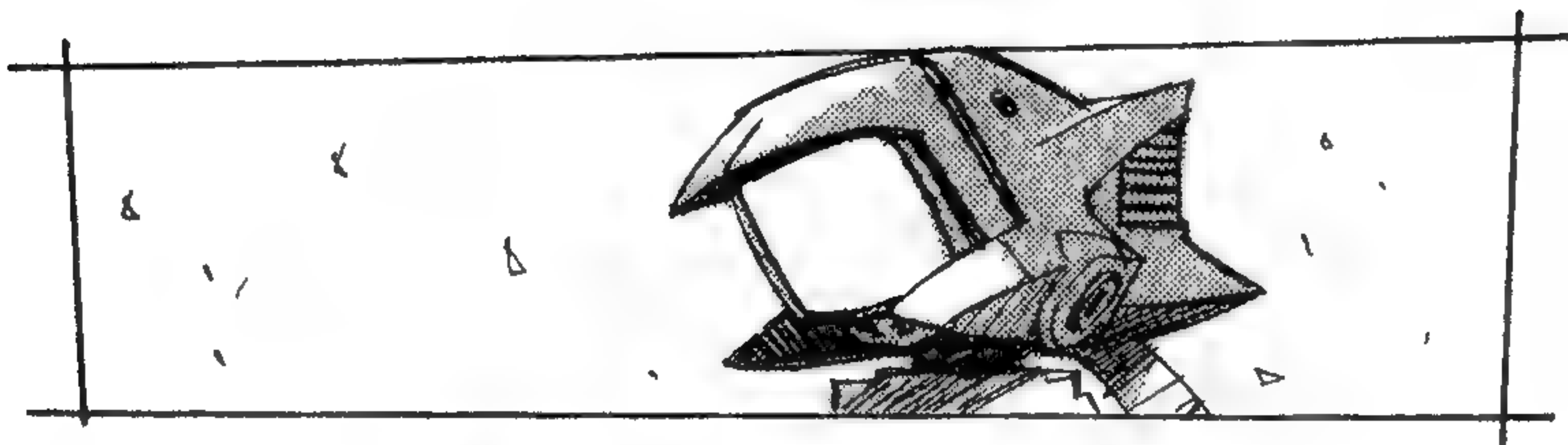
You are
an agent
of
Cantido,
the God
of the
Black
Flame.

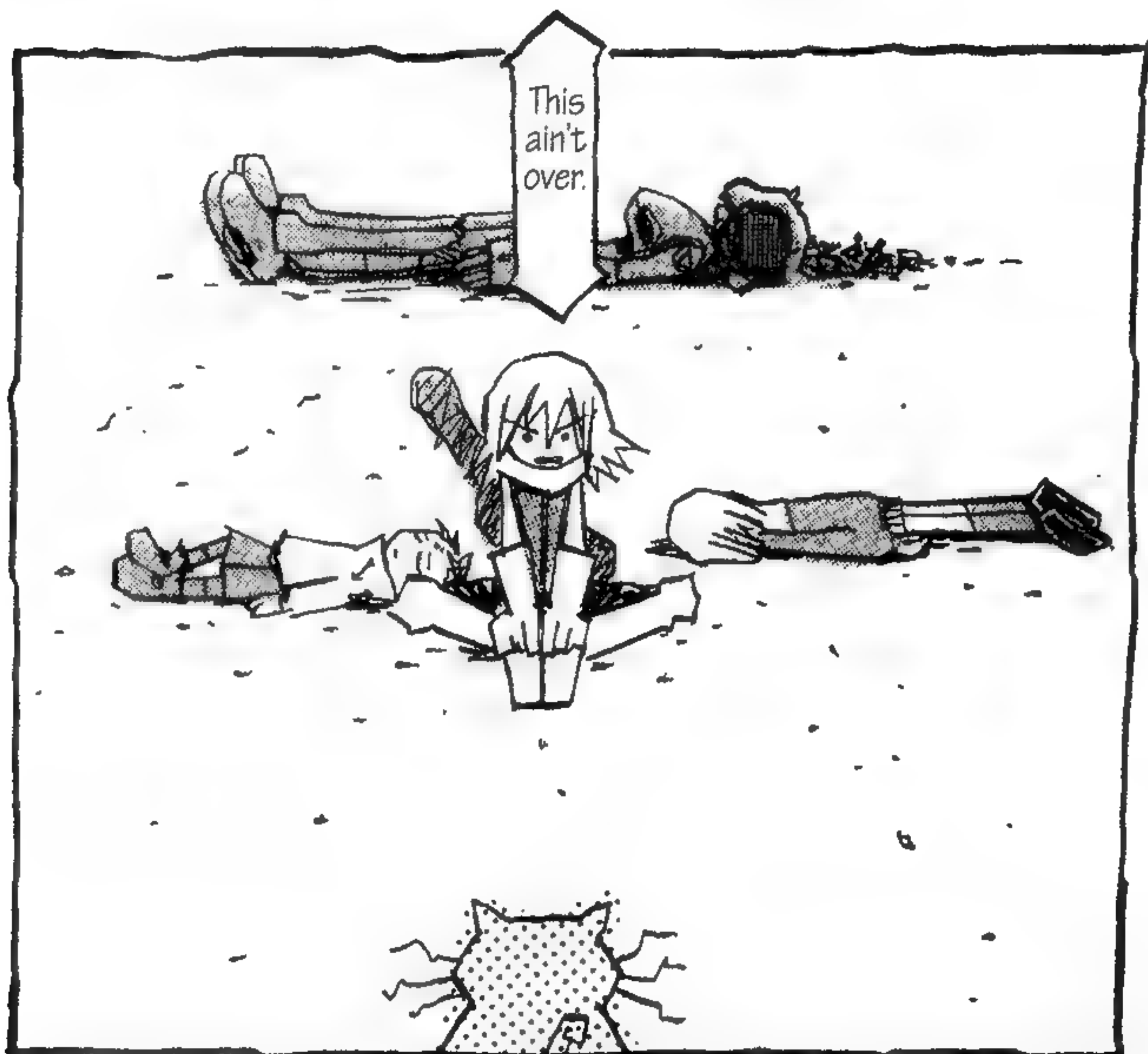
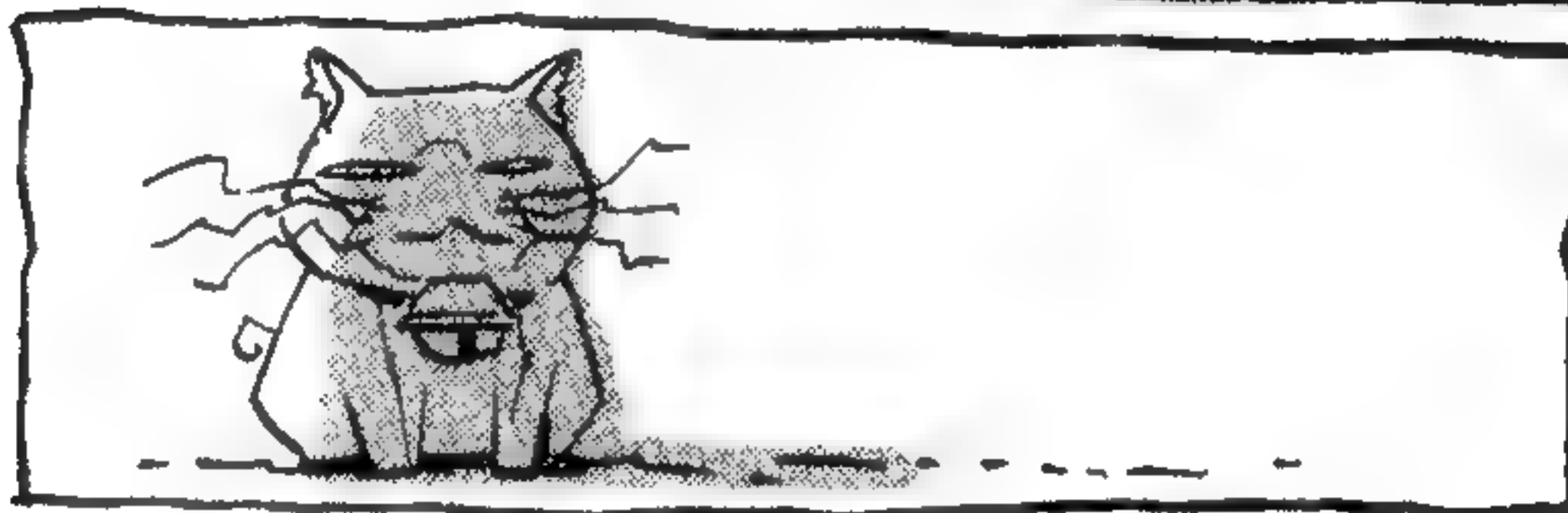


Endsville,
the City of
Devils...

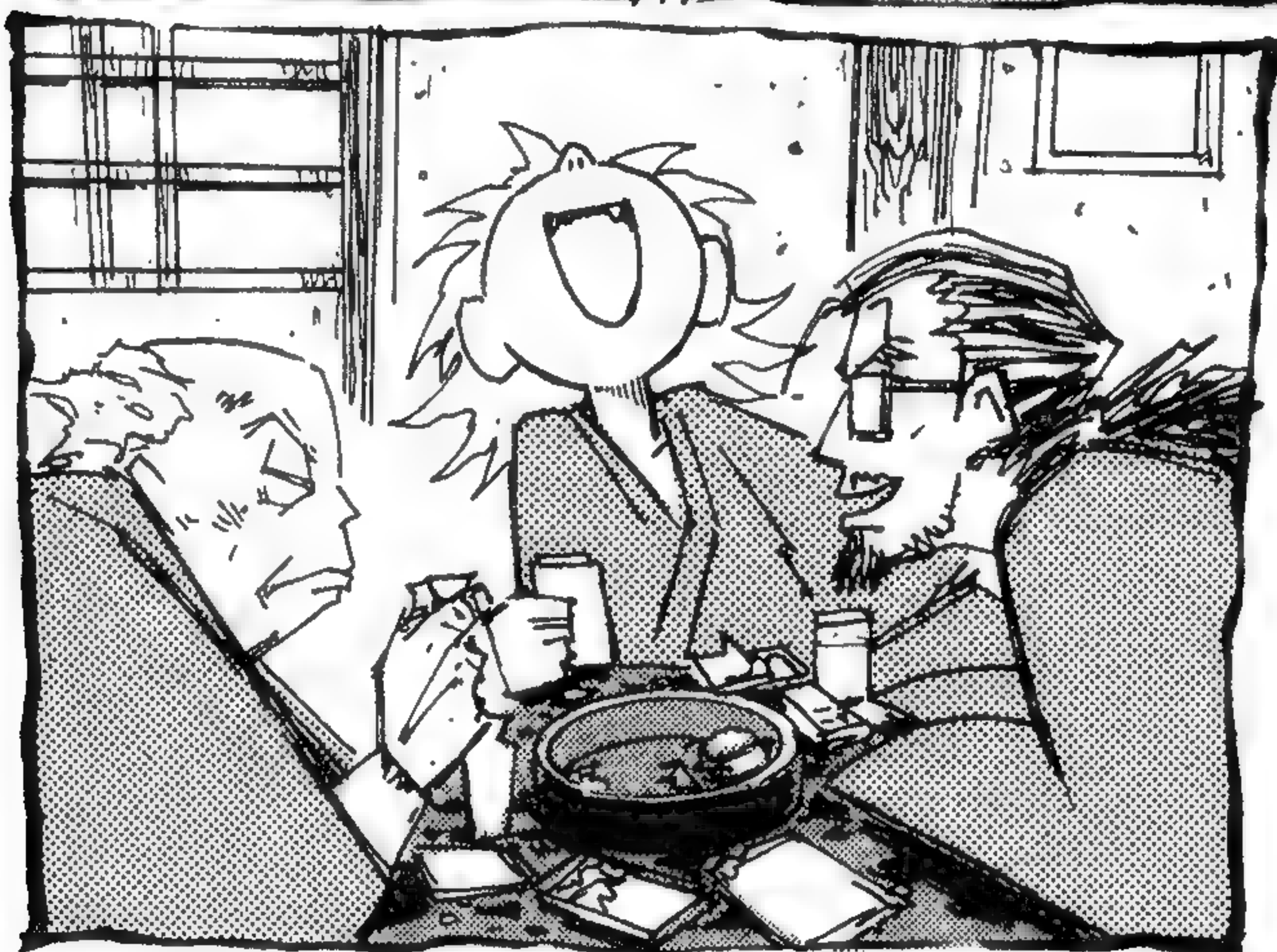
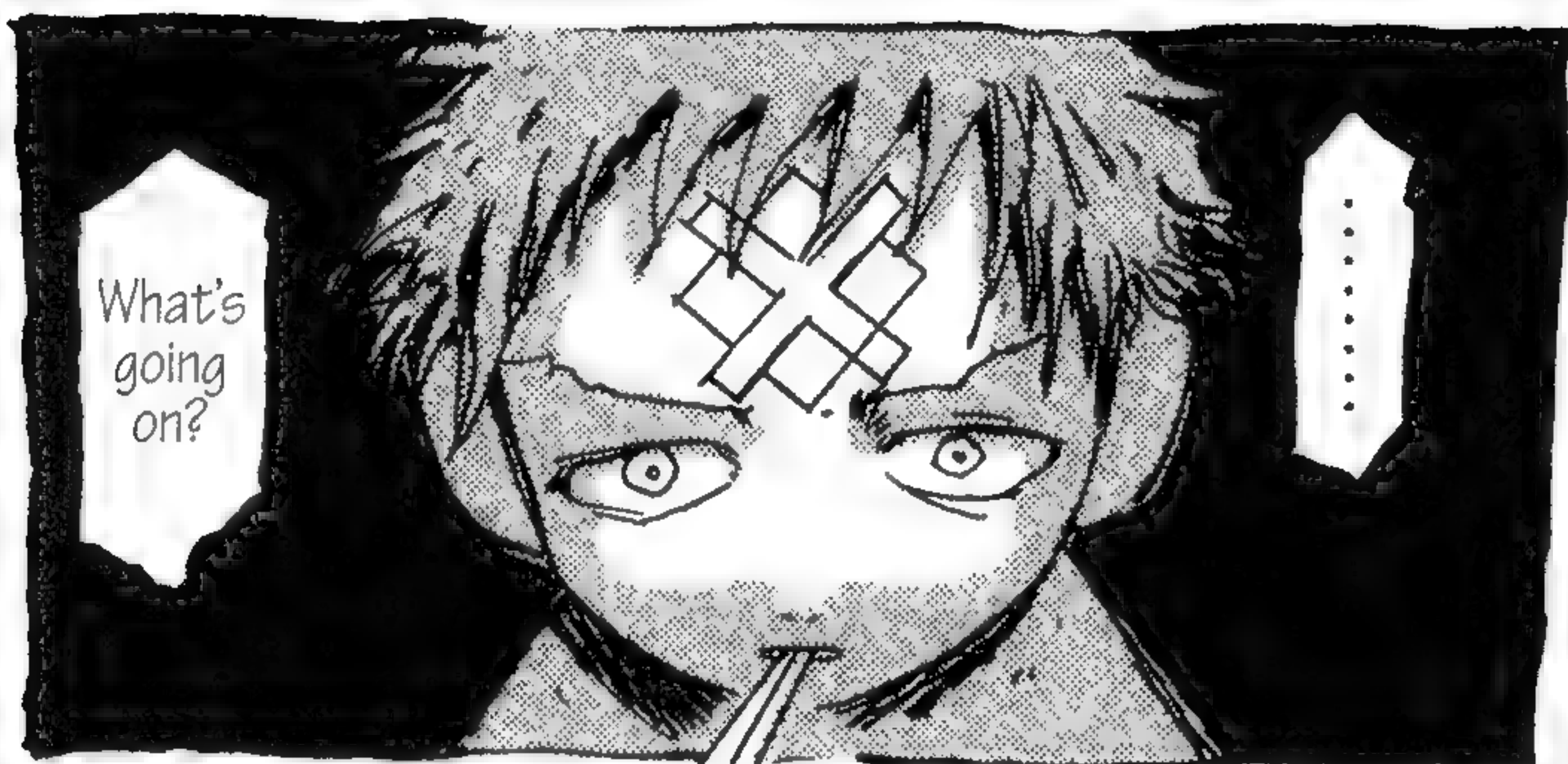
...spreads
its evil
throughout
the world
like a
virus.







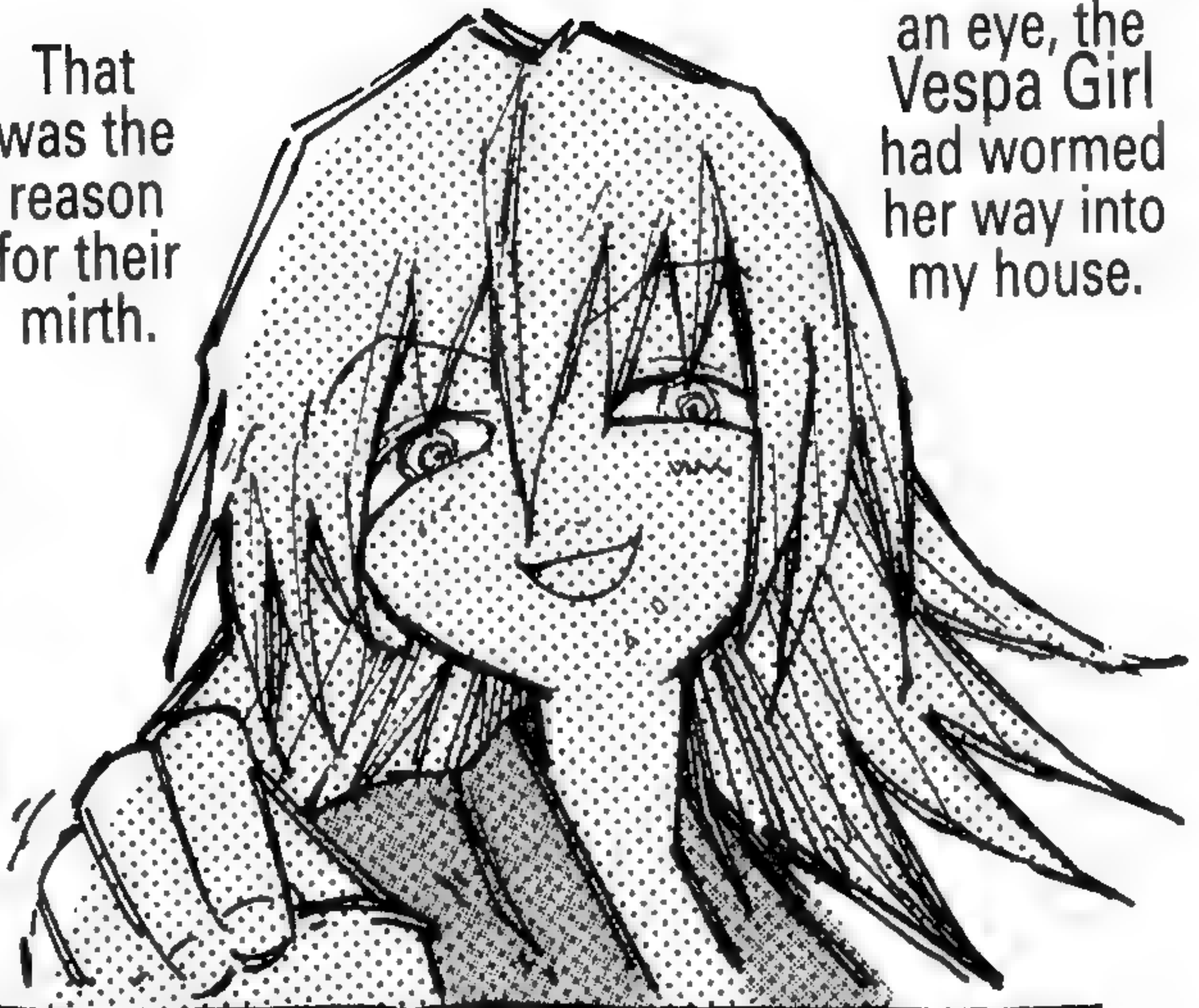




She
and her
robot.
What
the hell
is that
thing?

That
was the
reason
for their
mirth.

In the blink of
an eye, the
Vespa Girl
had wormed
her way into
my house.



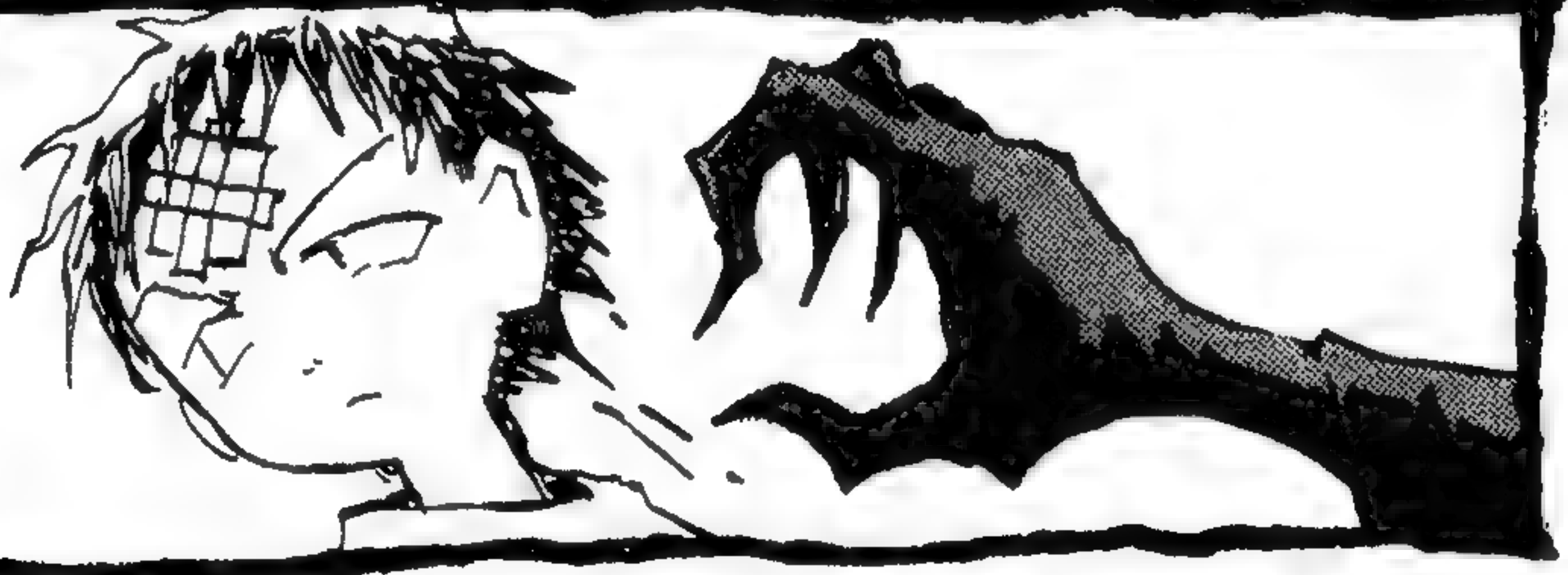
This
sucks.

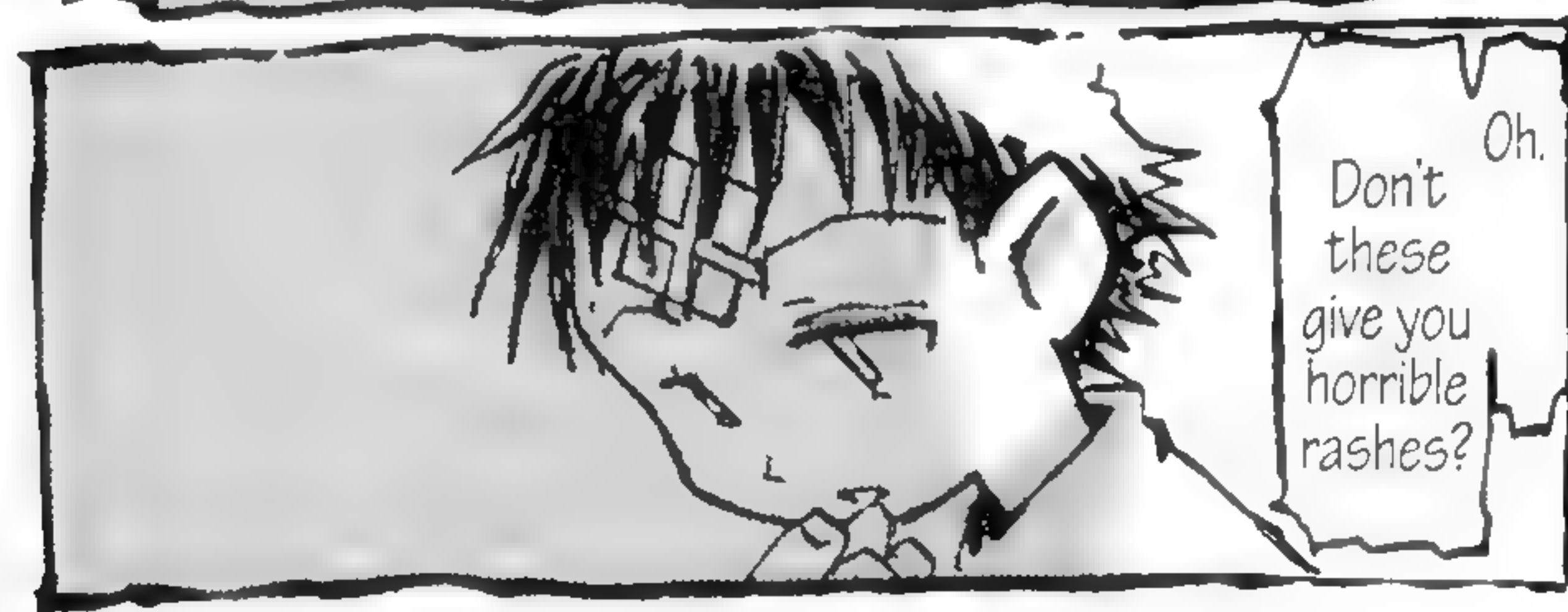
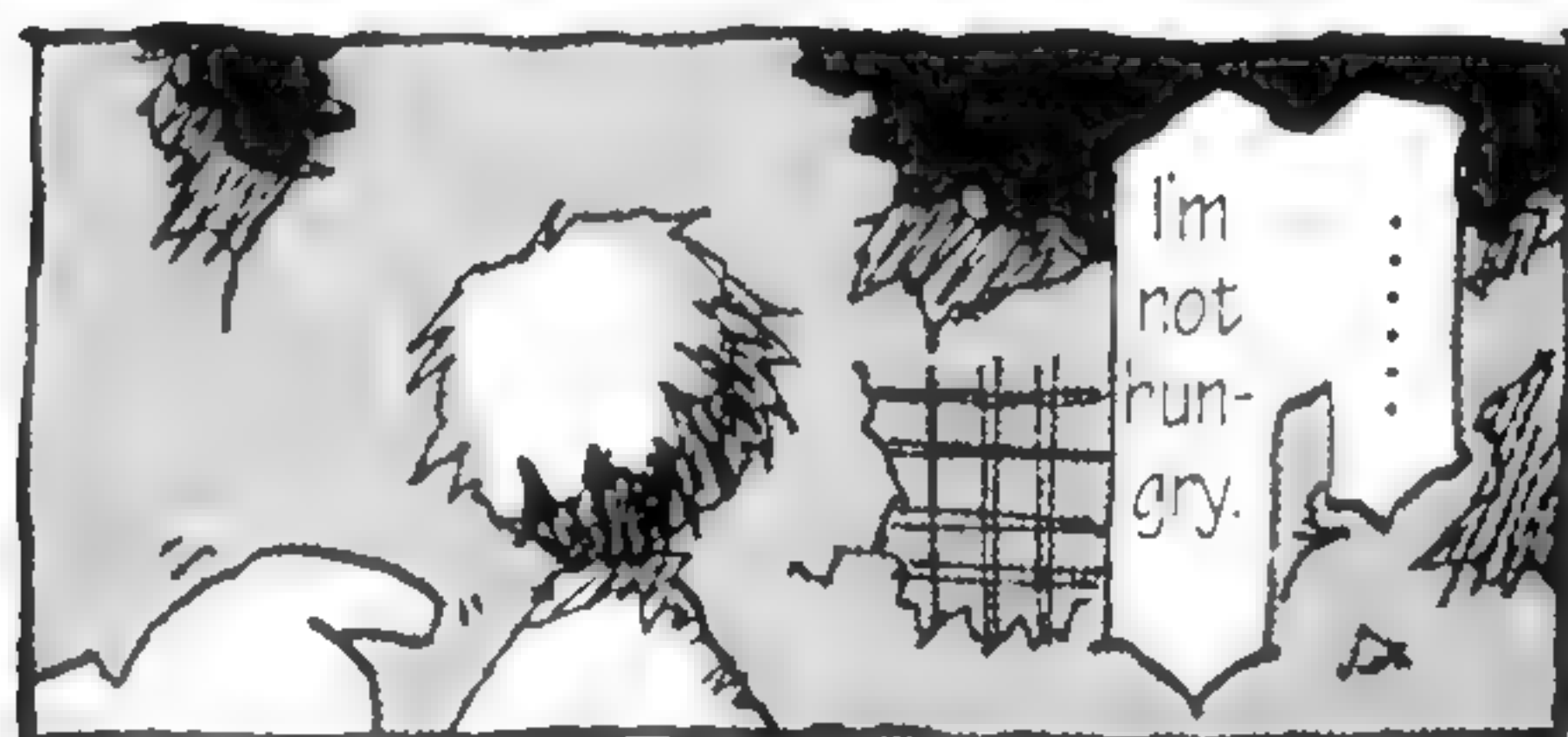
Who
cares.

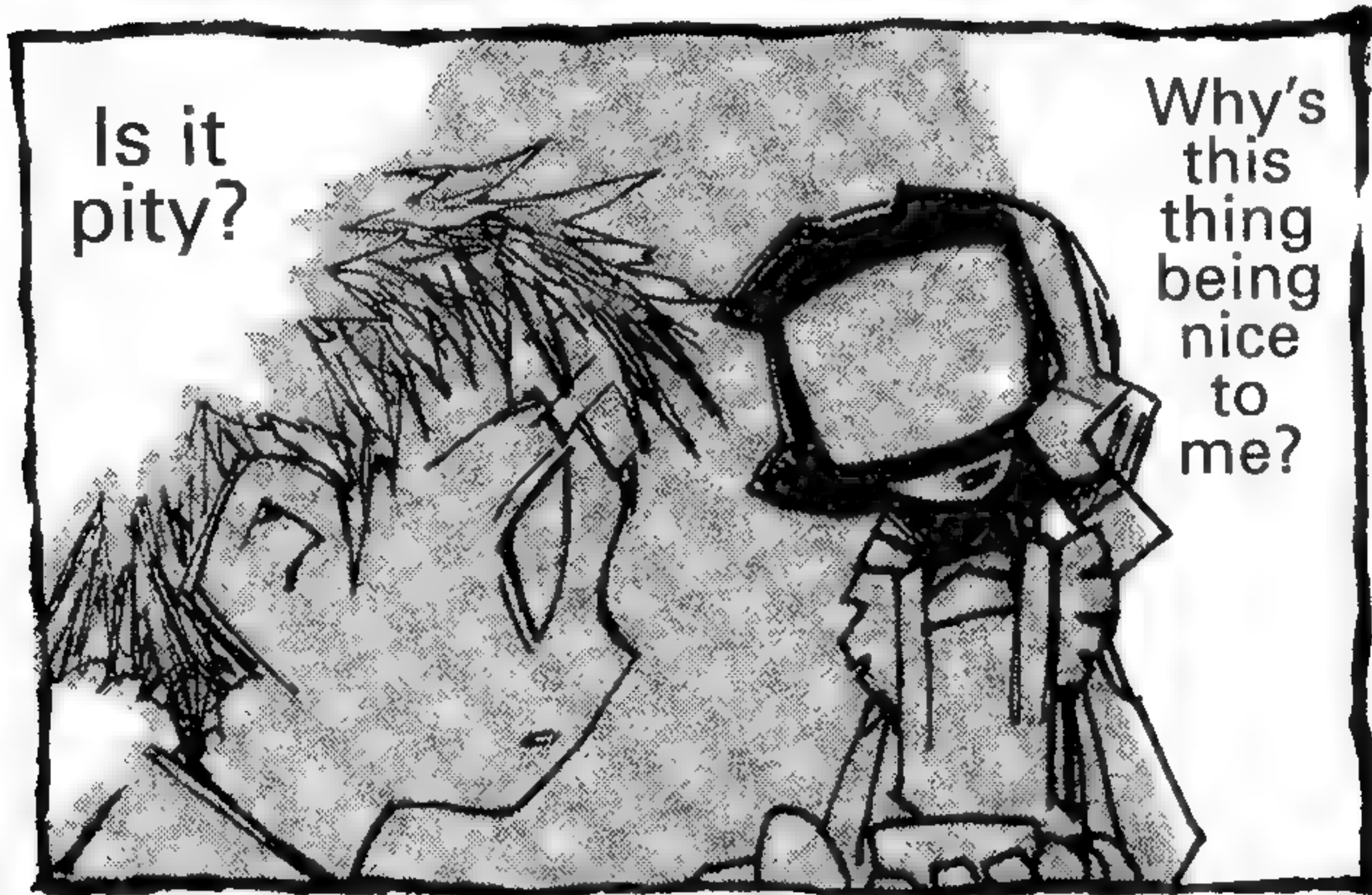
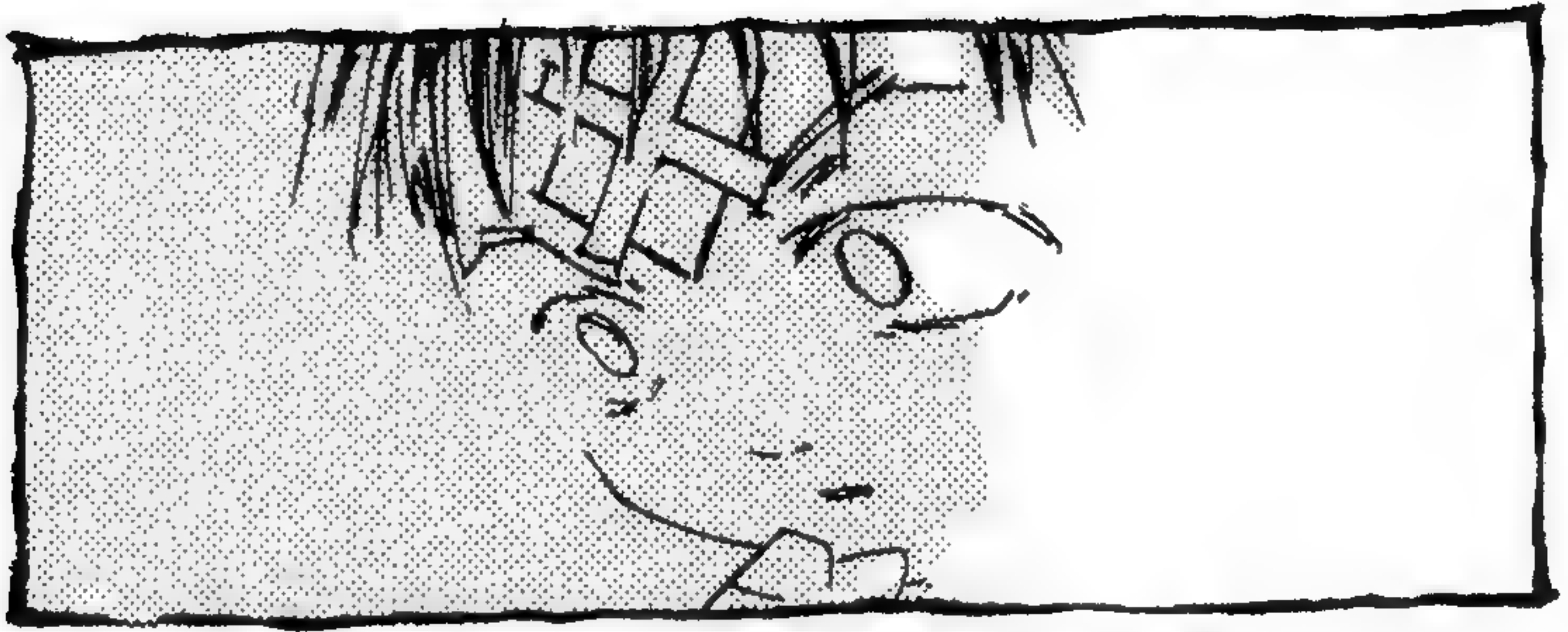


How's
your head,
Takkun?

Lemme
seeeeeee.







Is it
pity?

Why's
this
thing
being
nice
to
me?



I DON'T
NEED
YOUR
PITY!!

Whoa!



And I don't
need you to
look out for
me! You're
just a dumb
robot!!



Well, I'm through with cram school. So I get bored. Naota, you wanna come too?

Hm?



Sure, why not.

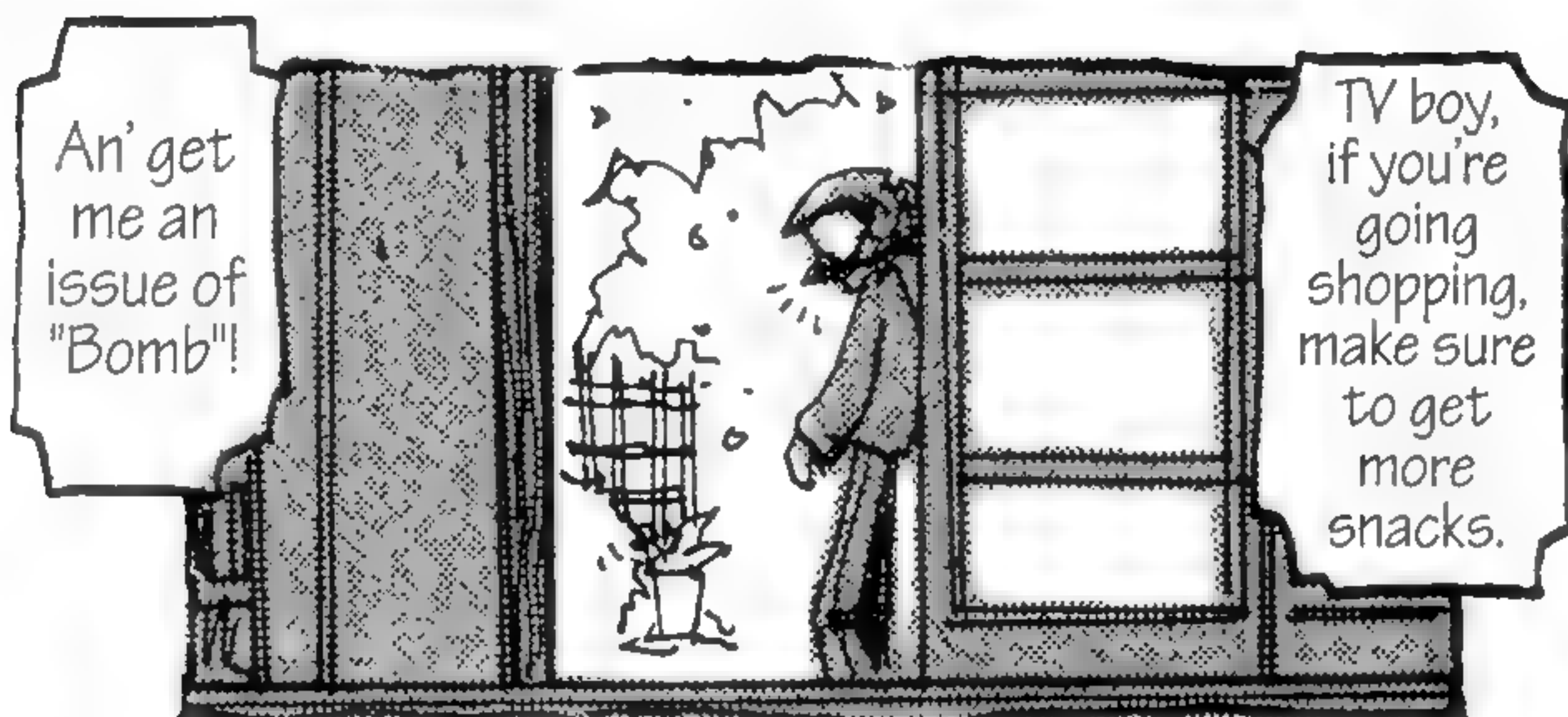
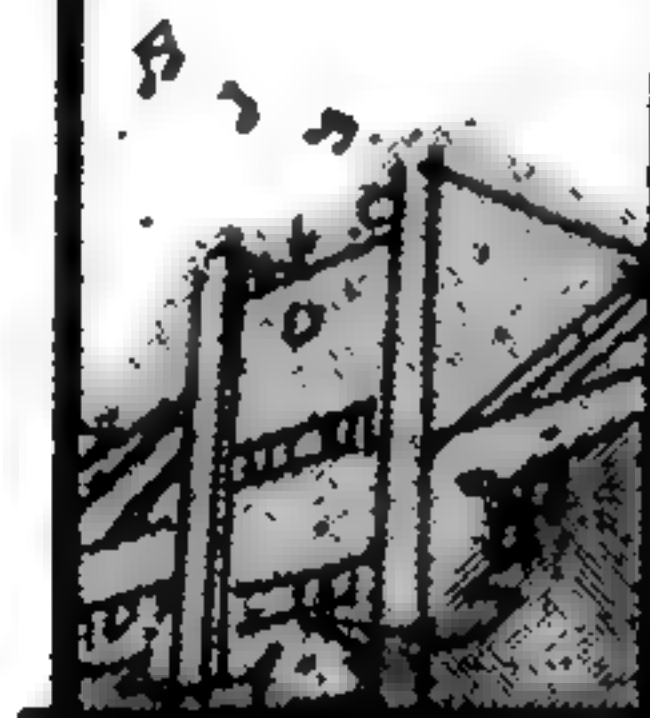


You're really into this kind of crap, aren't you?

When they tore it down to redraw the district lines, weird things started happening. This old lady that lives up there has even gone crazy. We have to check it out after school!

Like a disembodied floating hand?

A ghost hand?



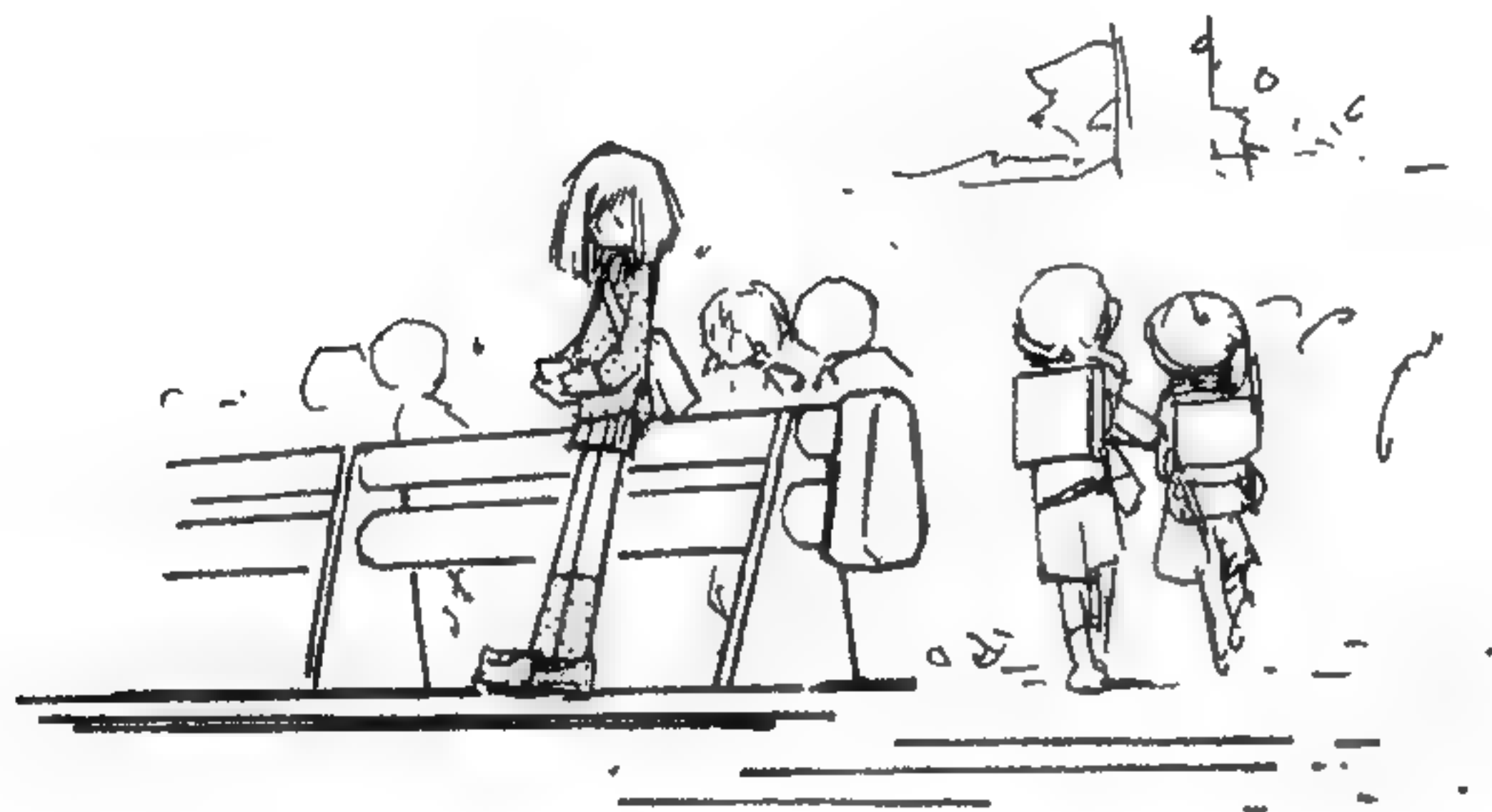
An' get me an issue of "Bomb"!

TV boy, if you're going shopping, make sure to get more snacks.

Well,
later.

Naota's
wife.

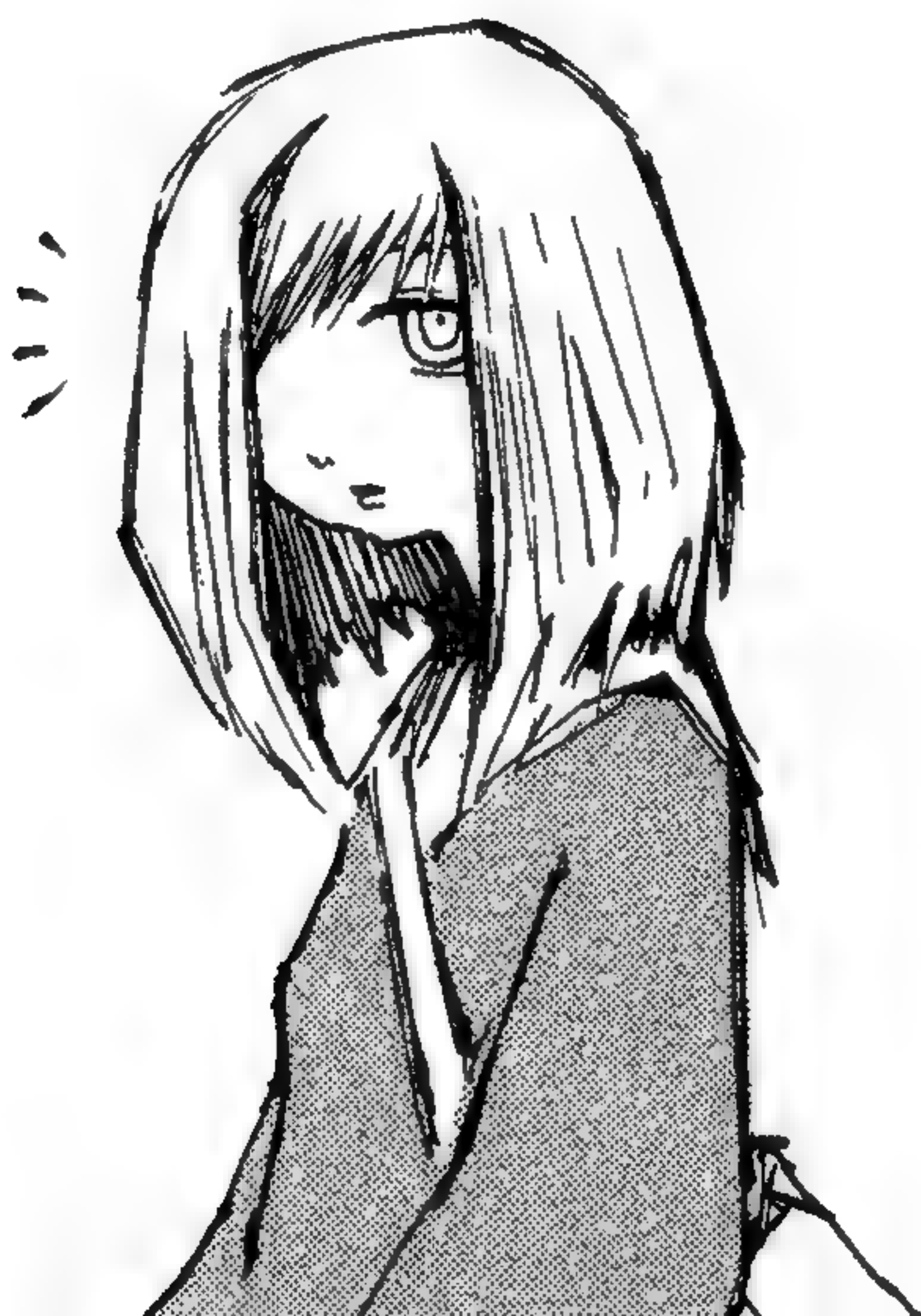
Hey!
Looks like
someone's
waiting for
you.

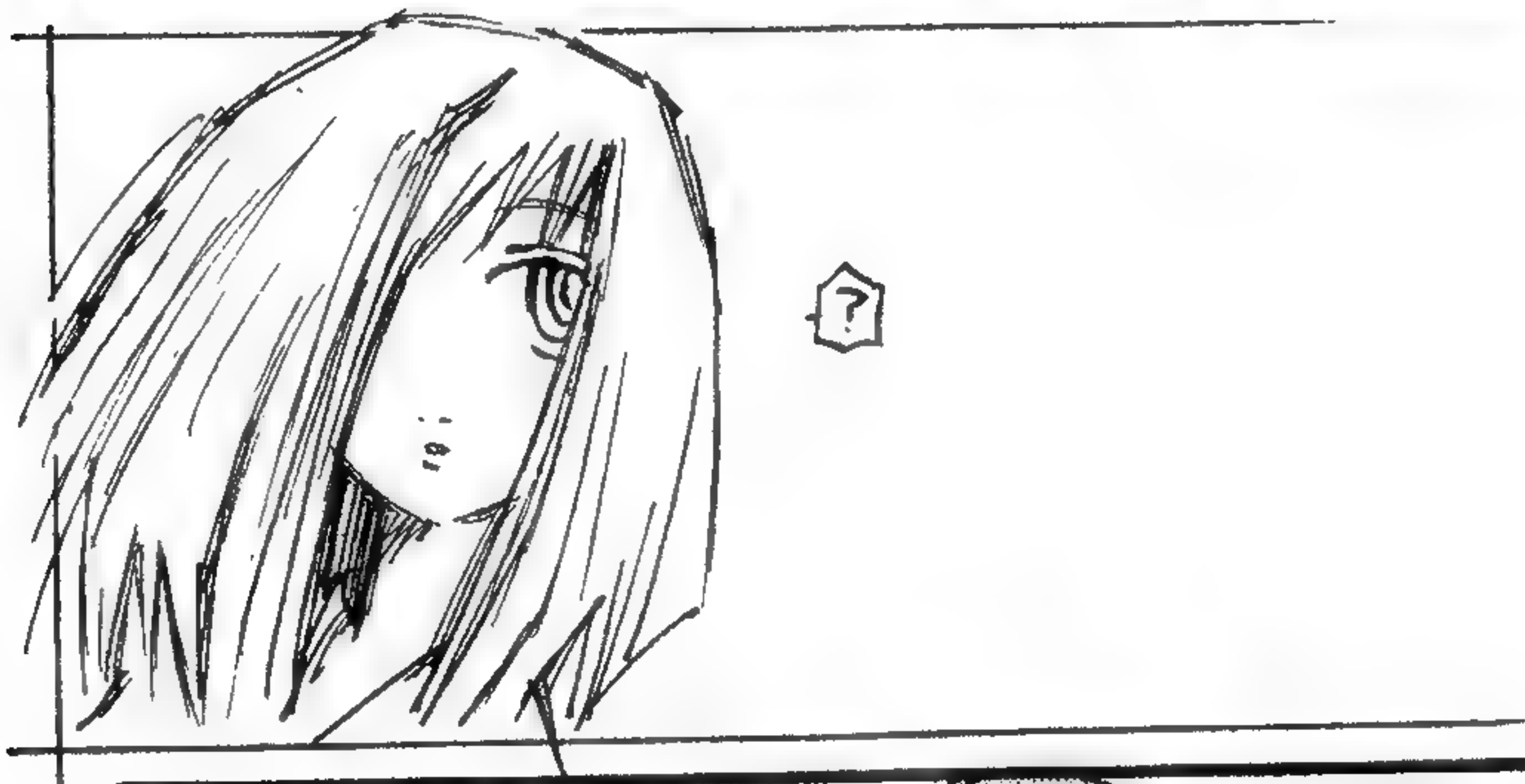
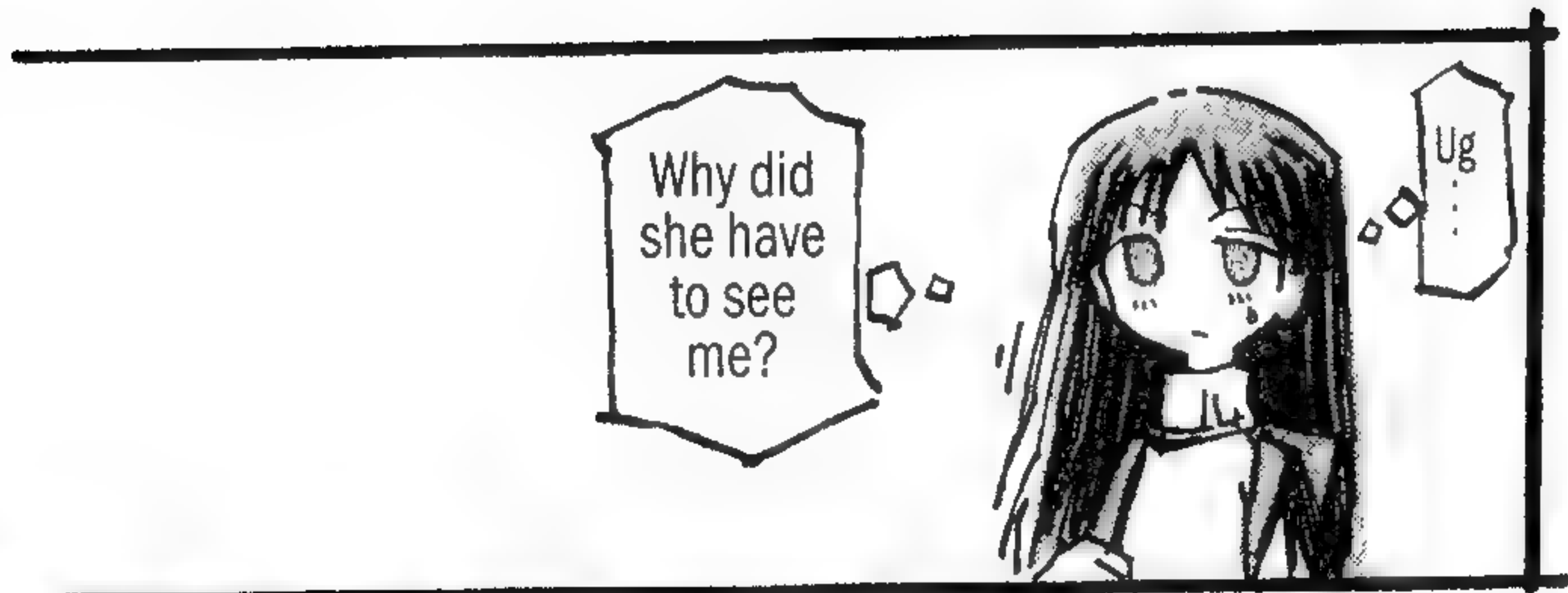


Give
the
boy a
break.

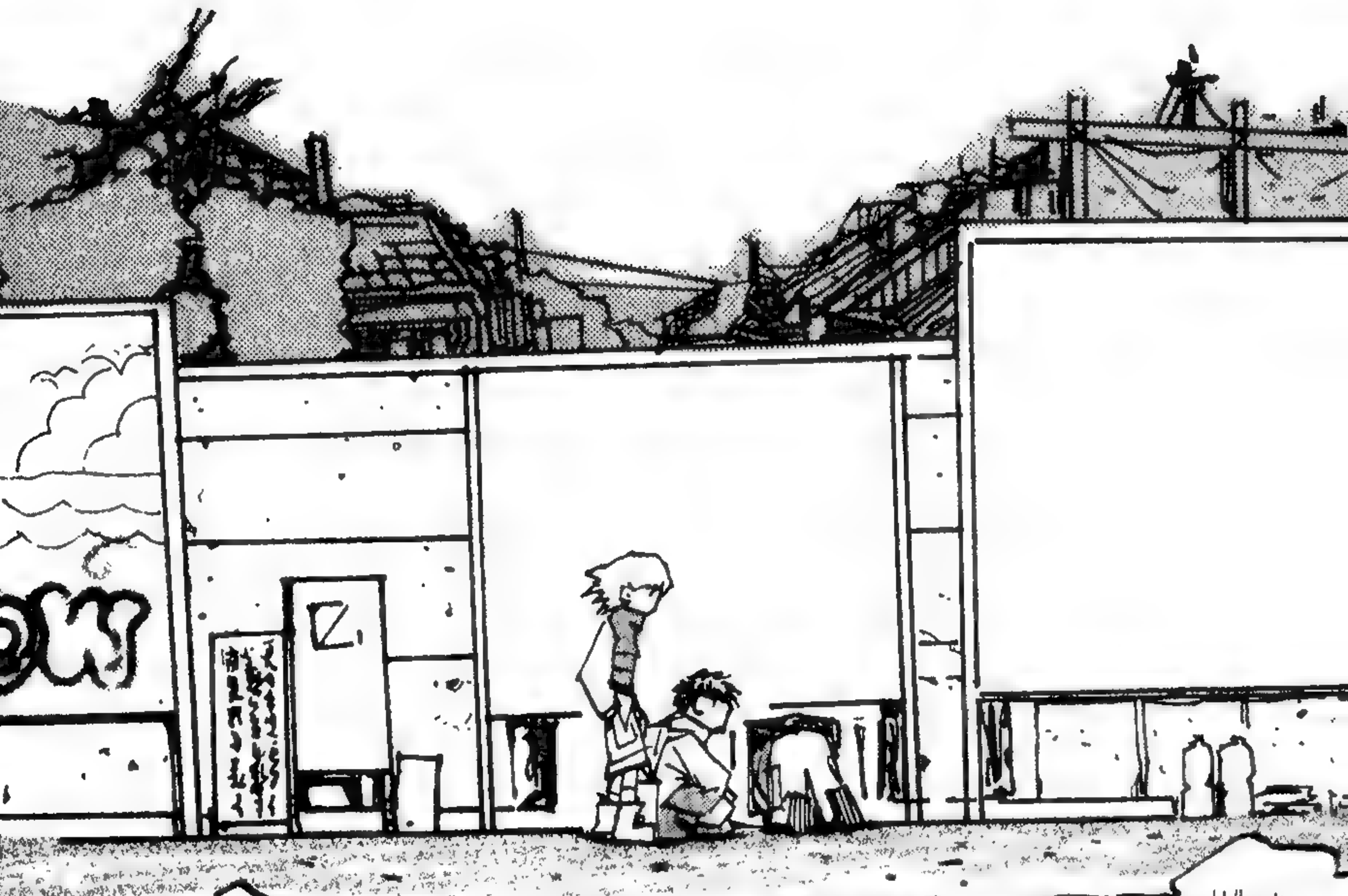
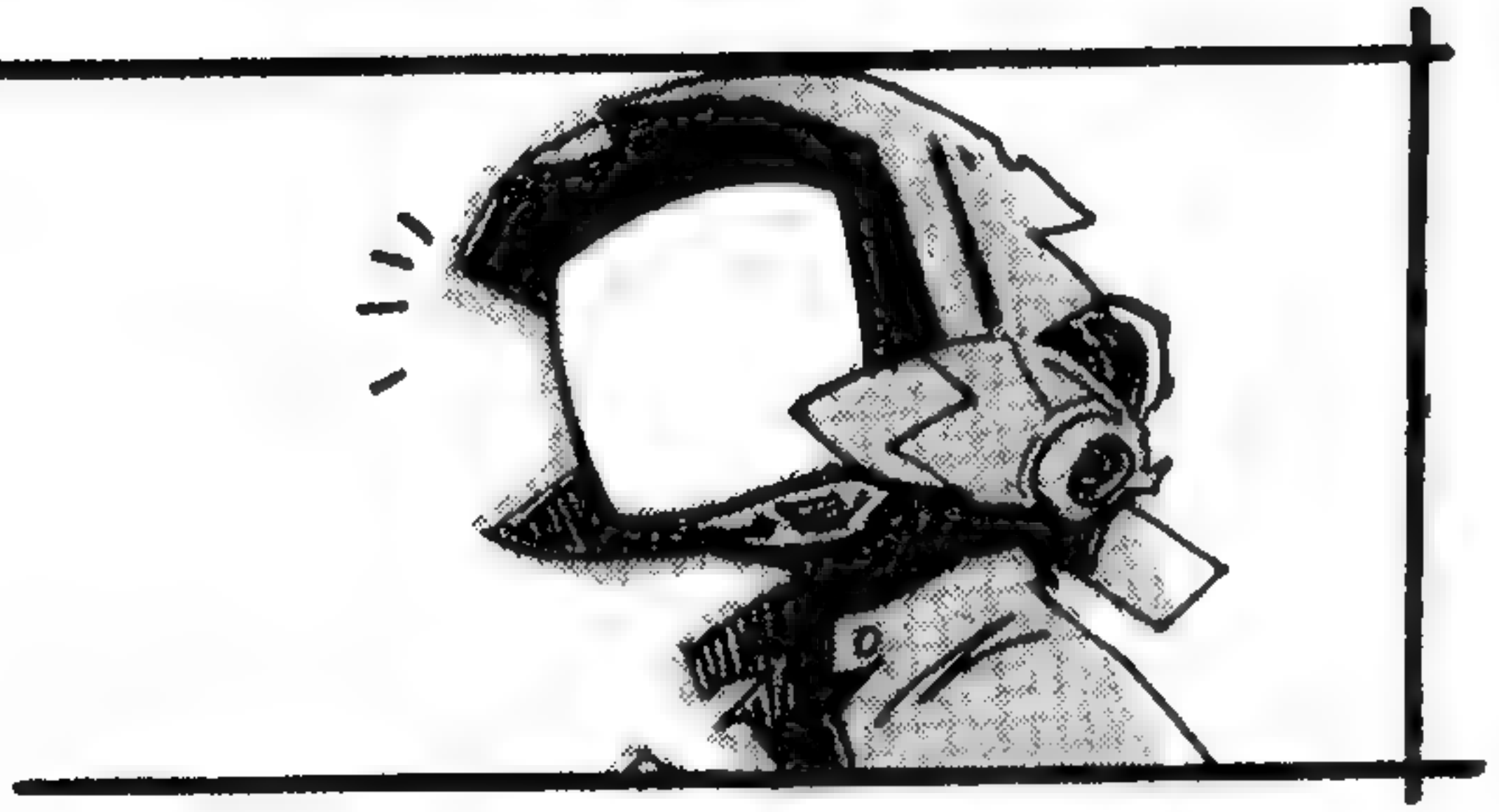
Go
get
her
...
Naota!
...







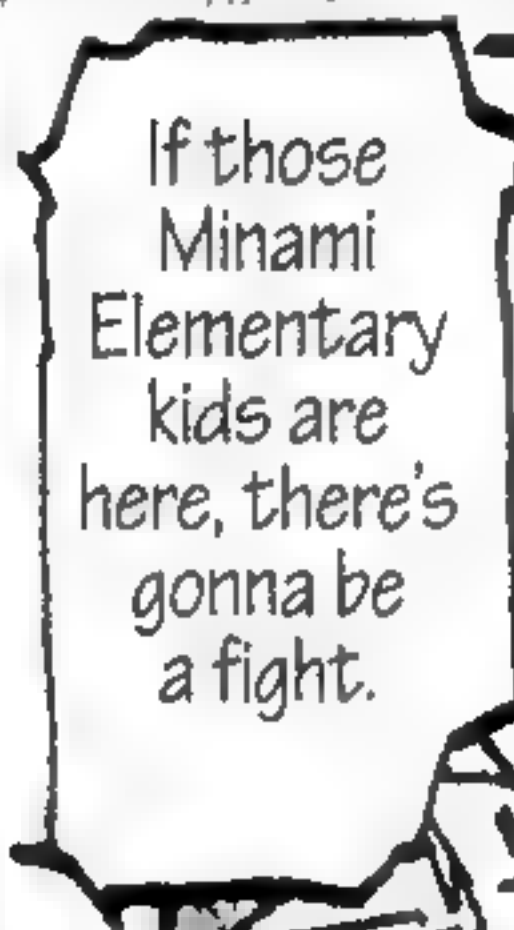




Hey!

Look.

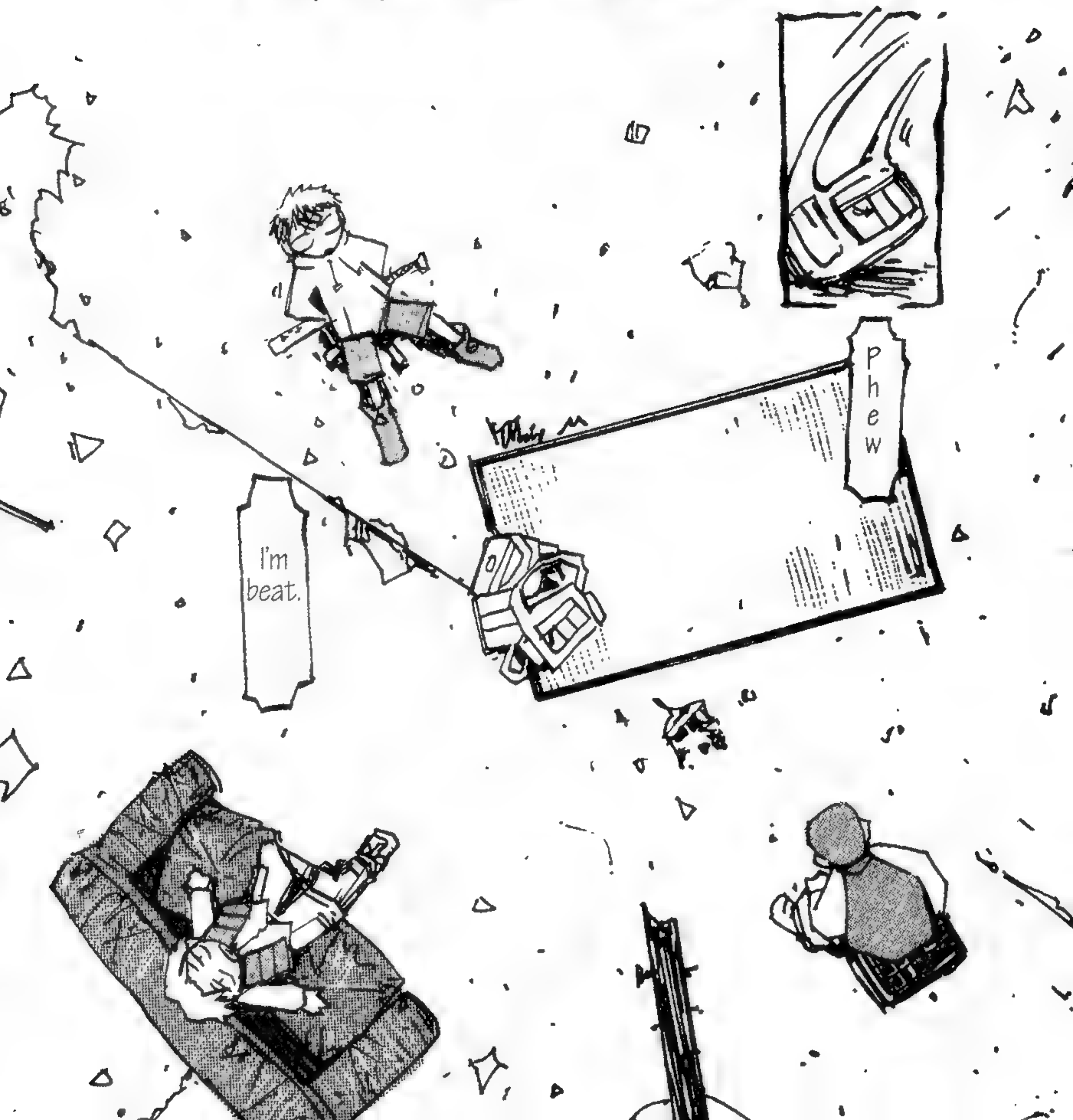
The old lady!

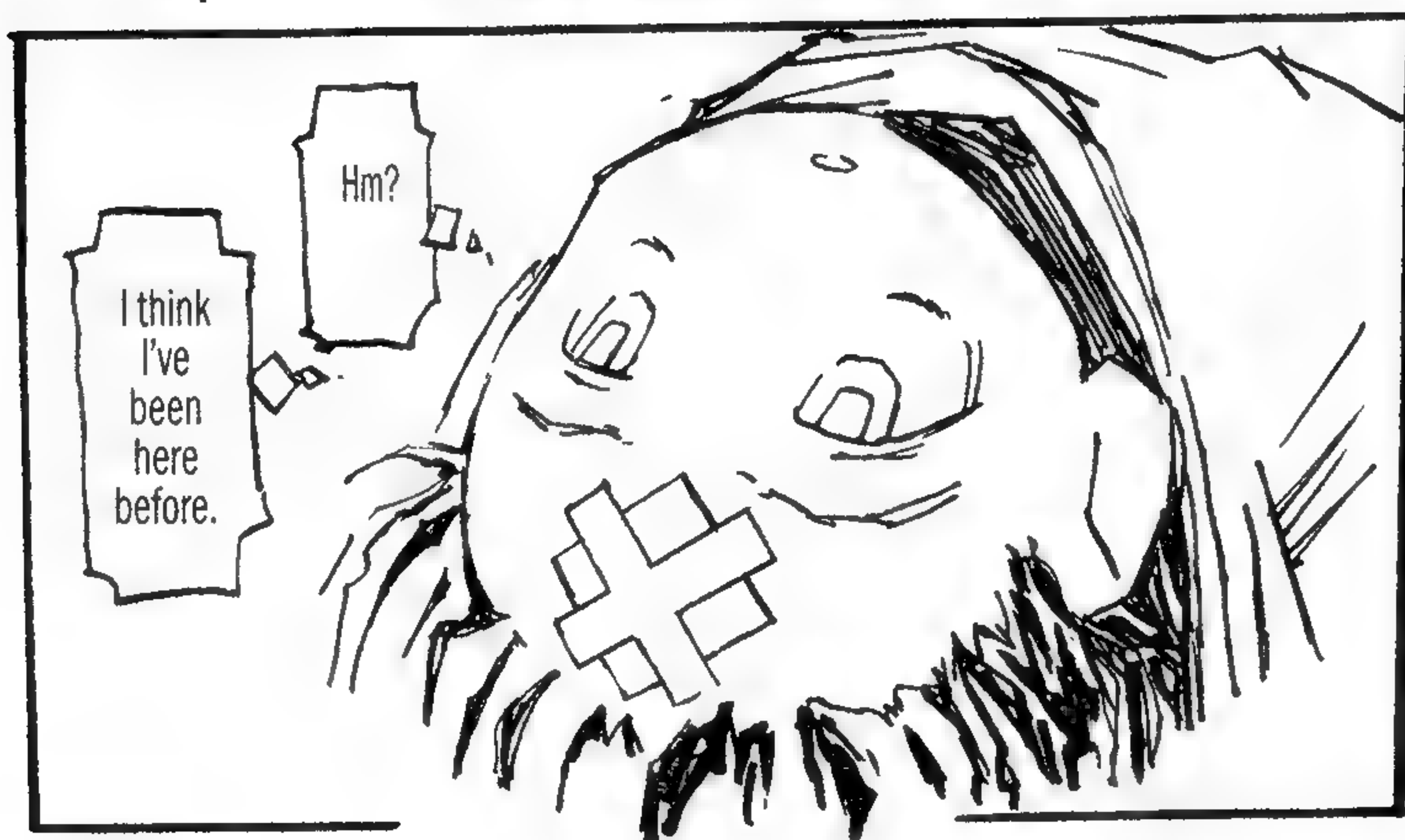


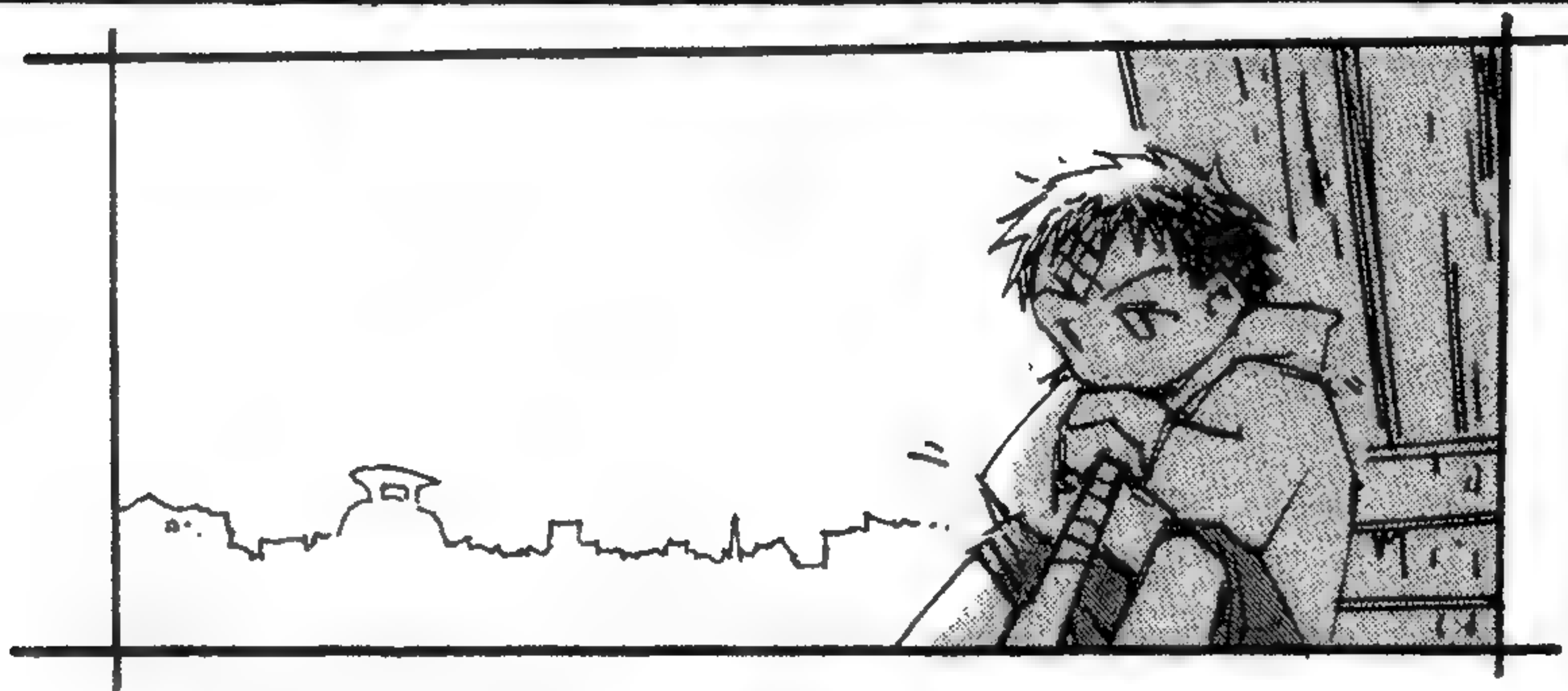
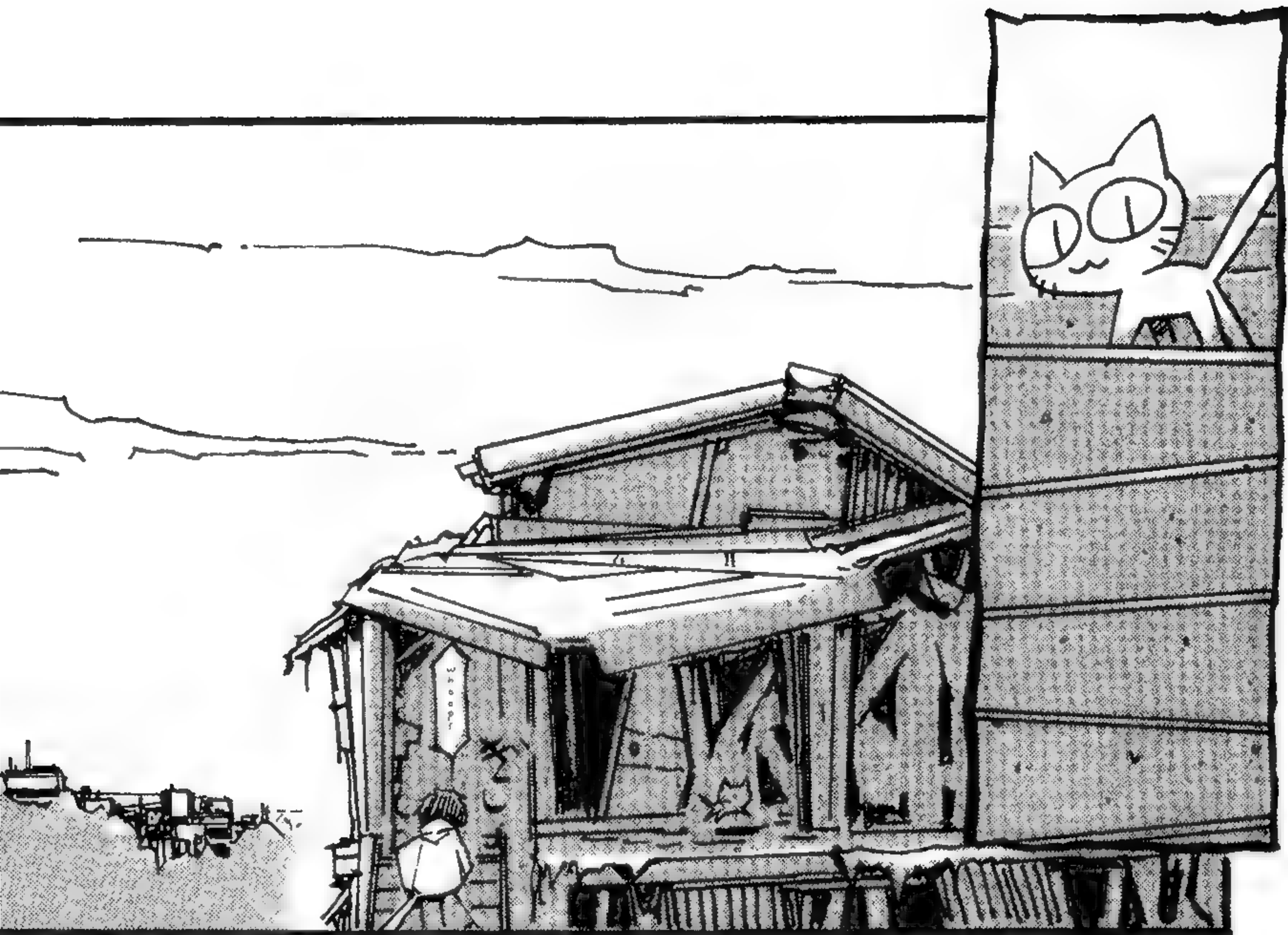
If those Minami Elementary kids are here, there's gonna be a fight.

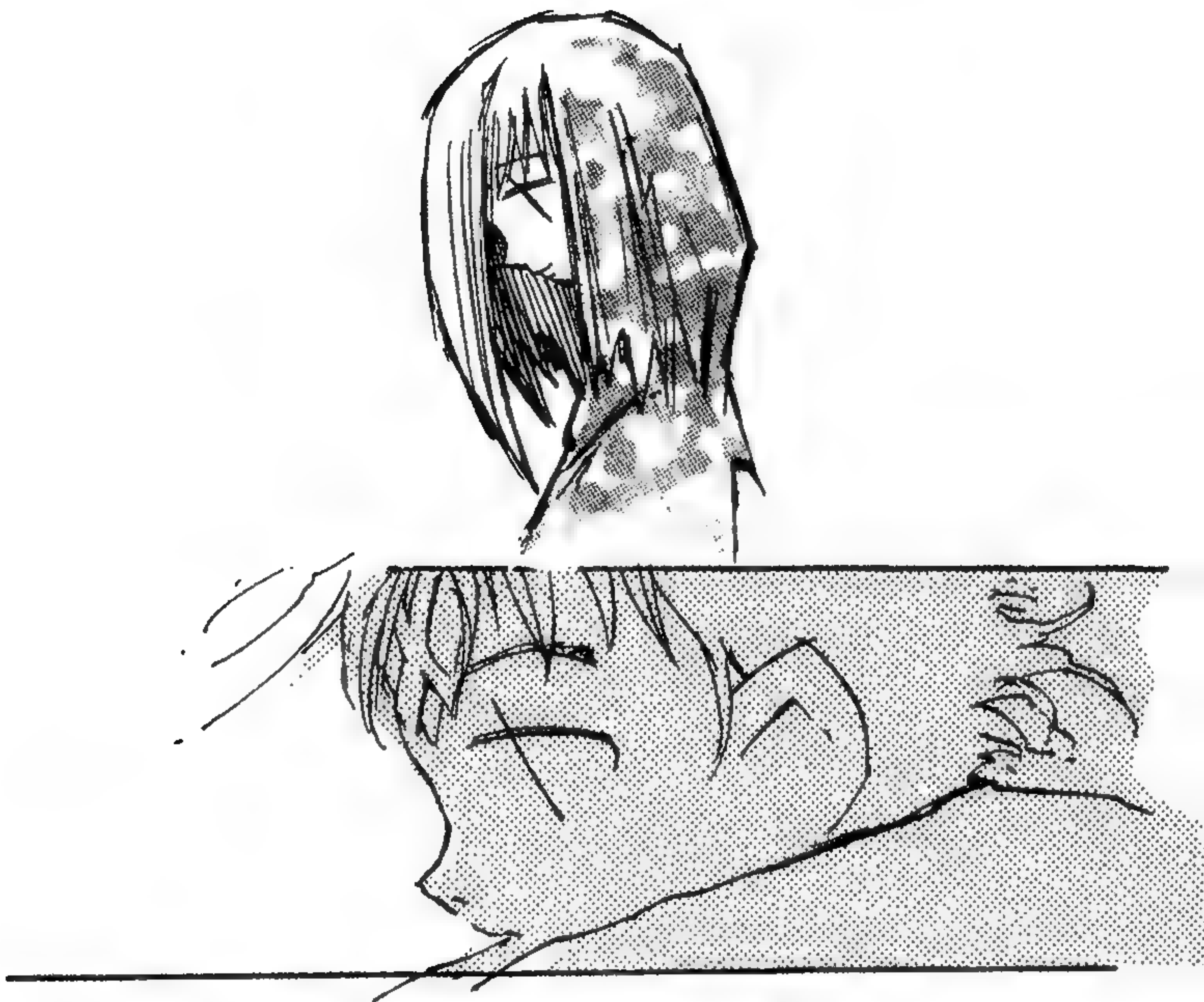


What did you say was here?

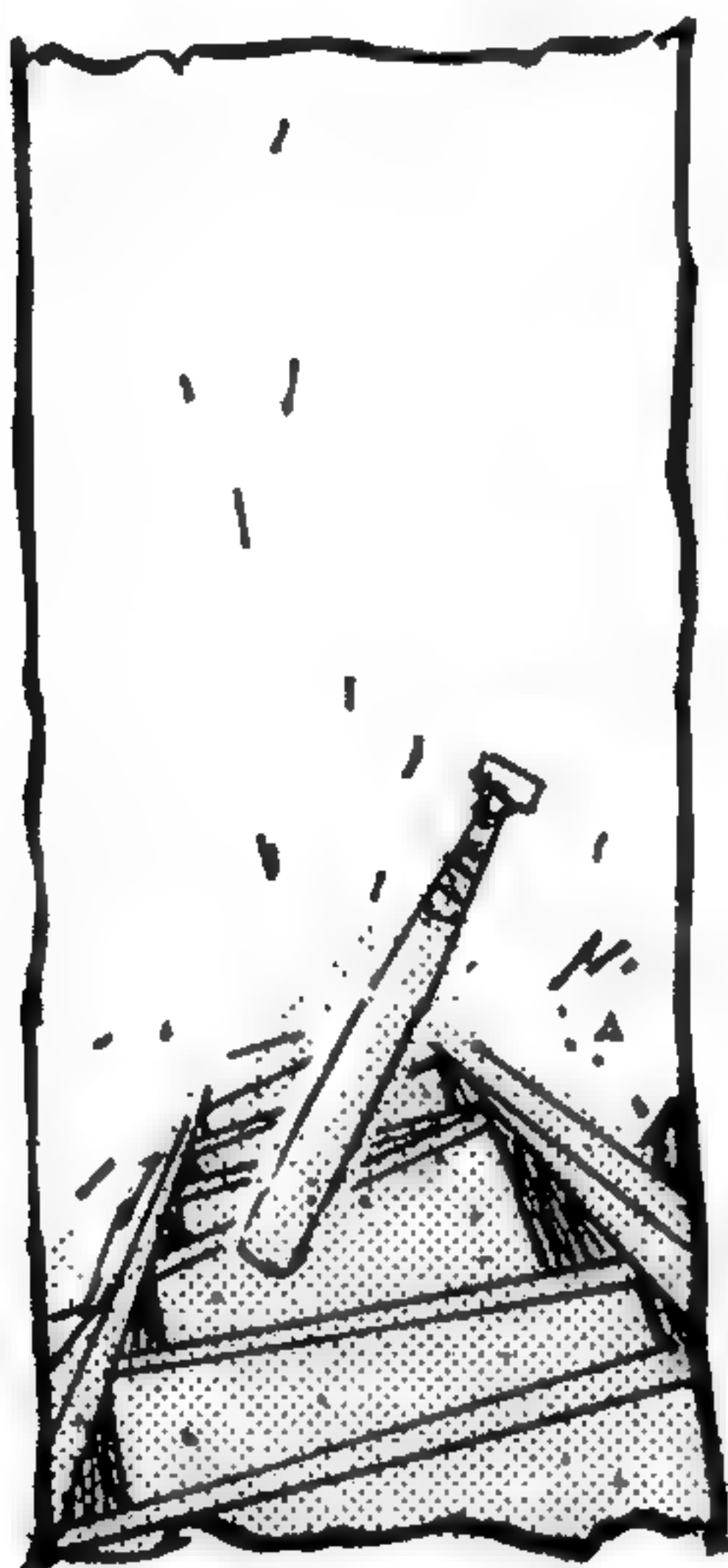








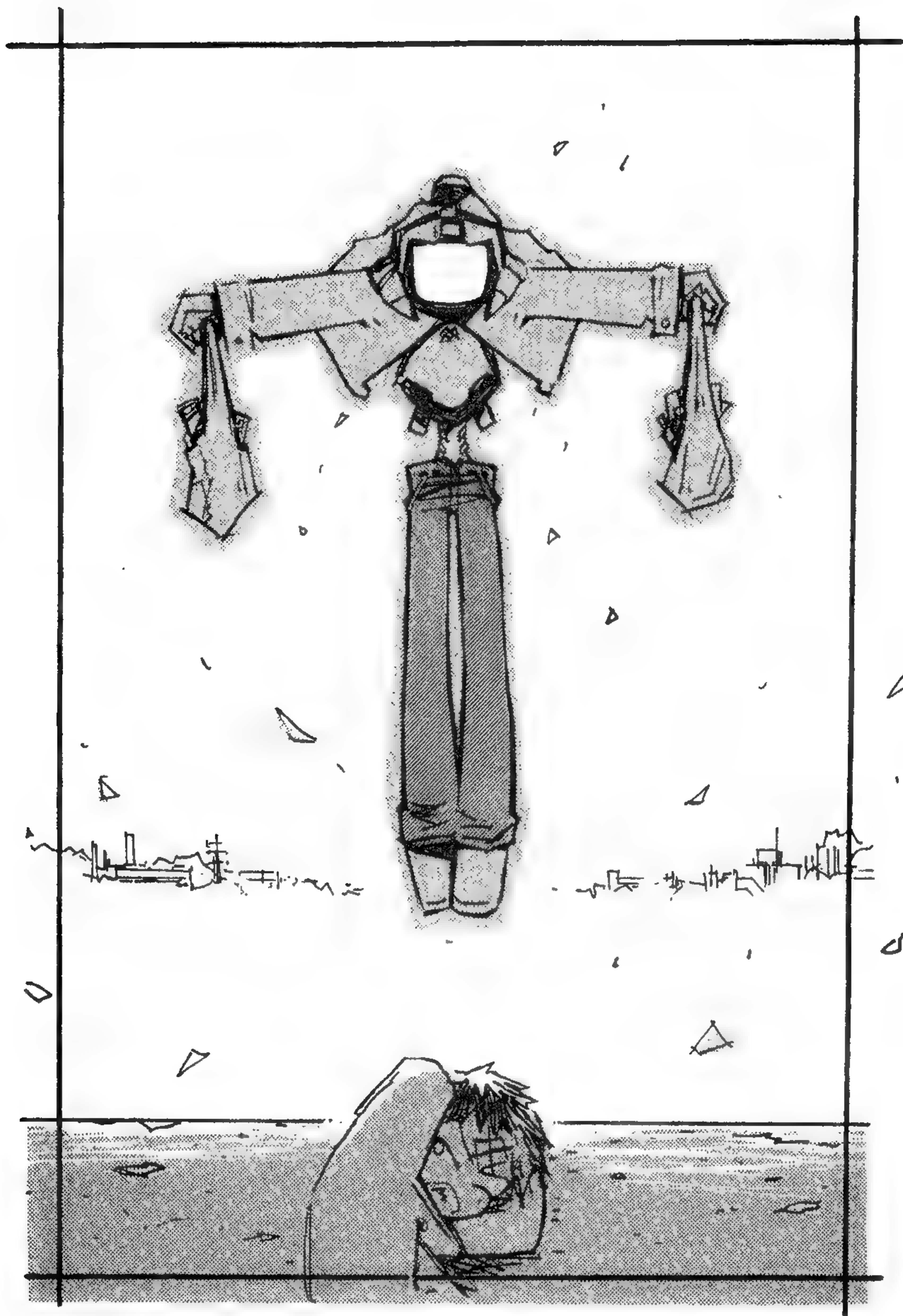




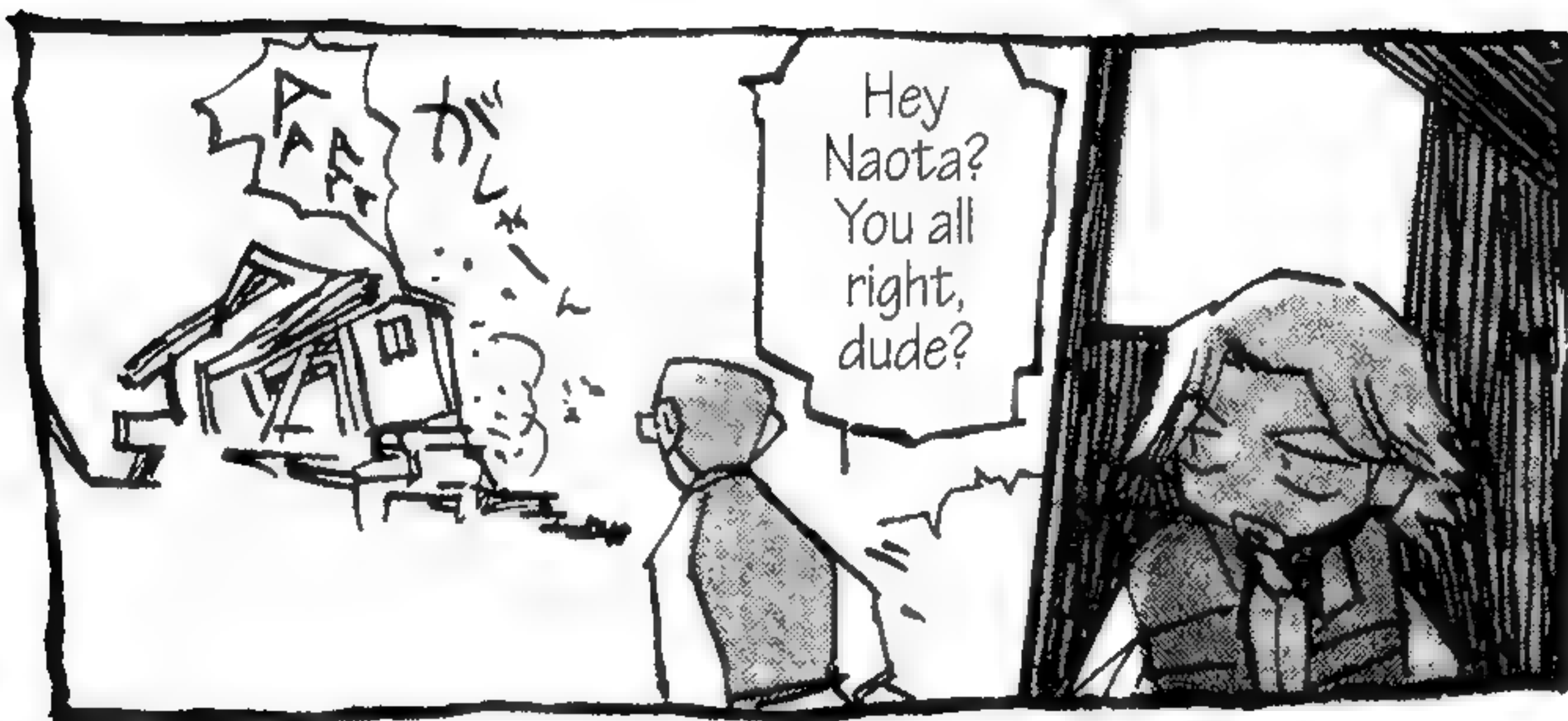


No!
That's
my
brother's
bat!

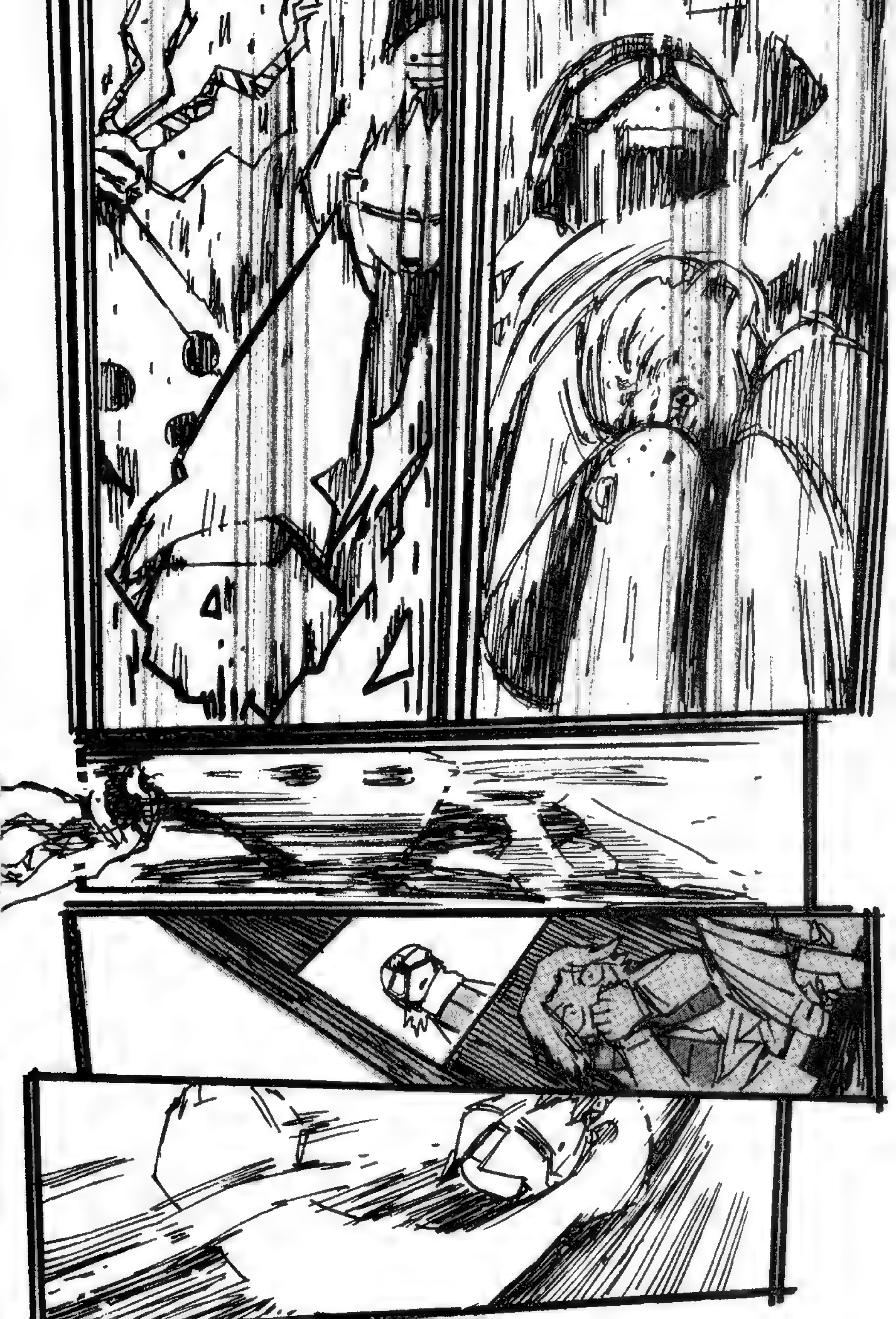
!?

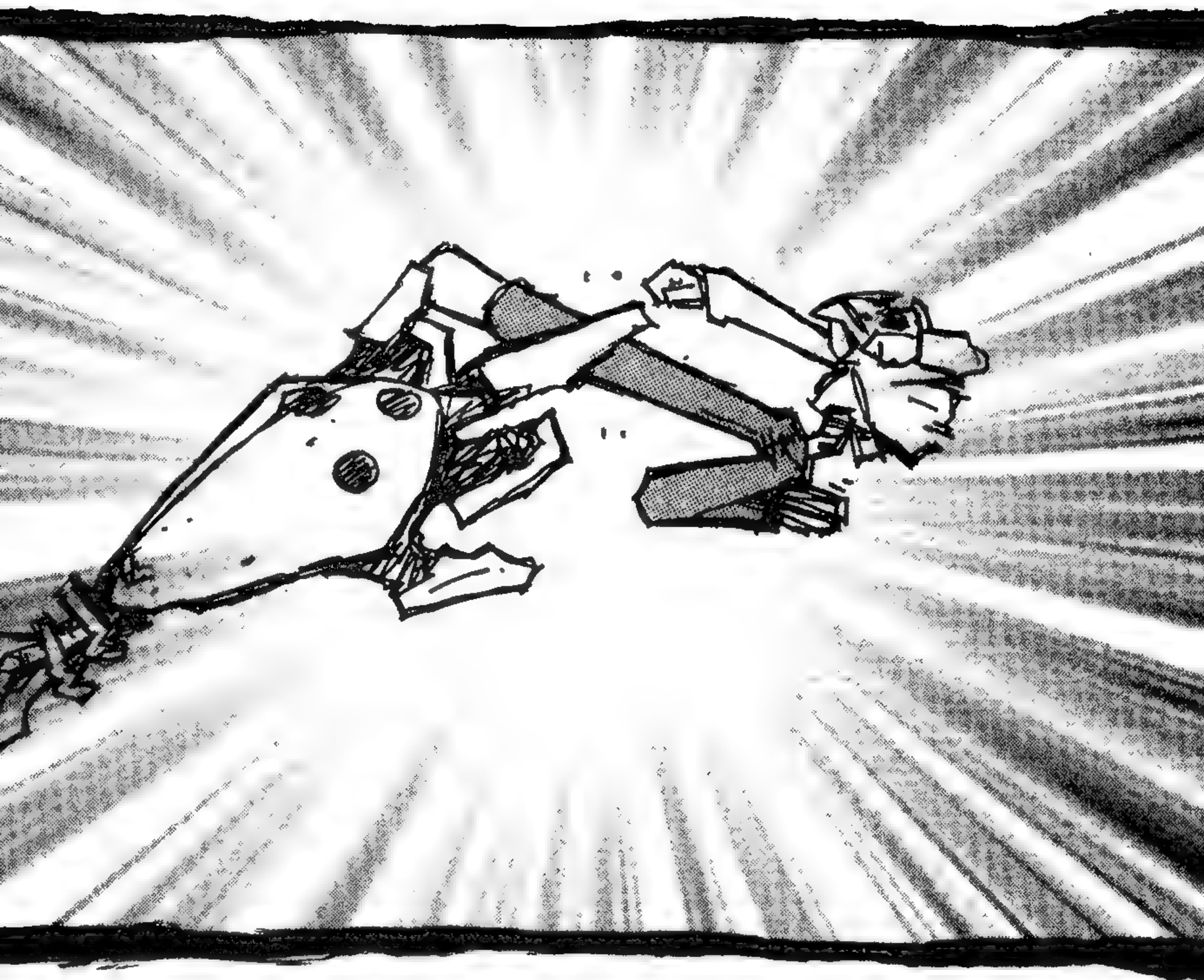


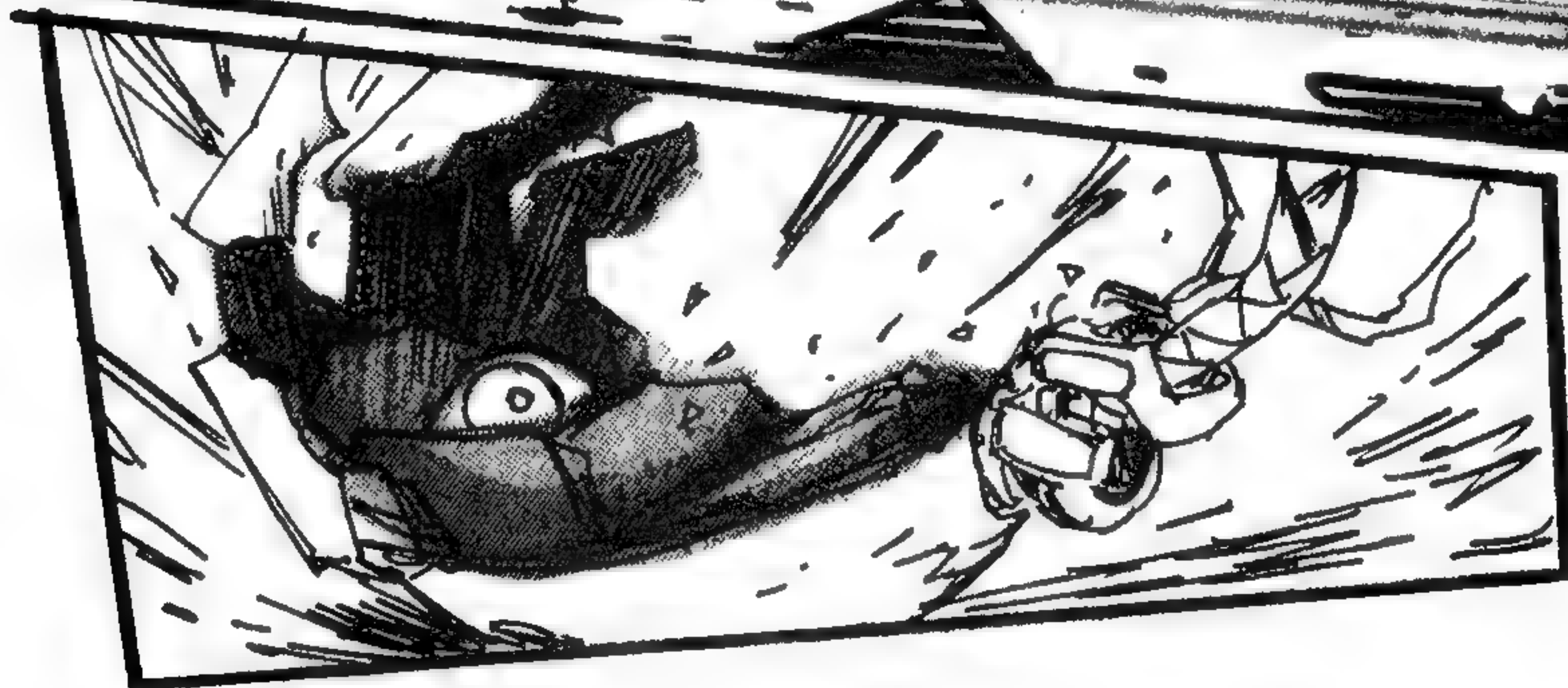
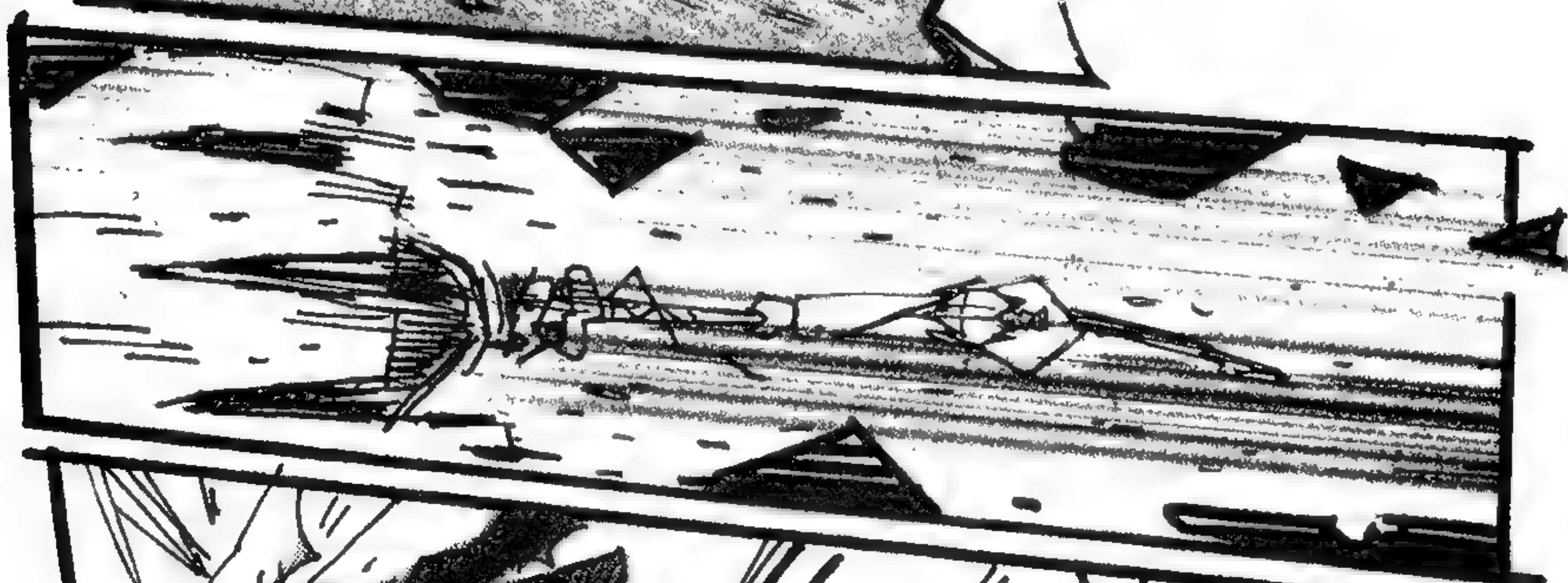
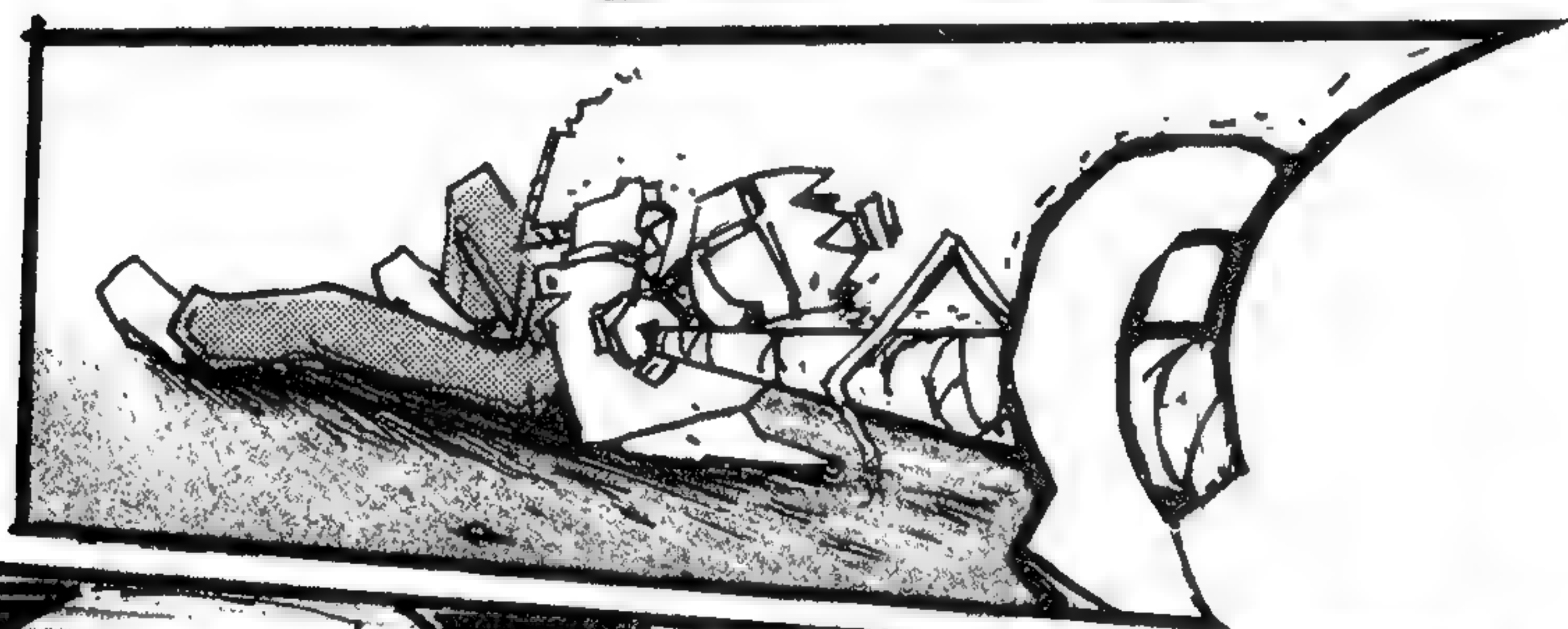
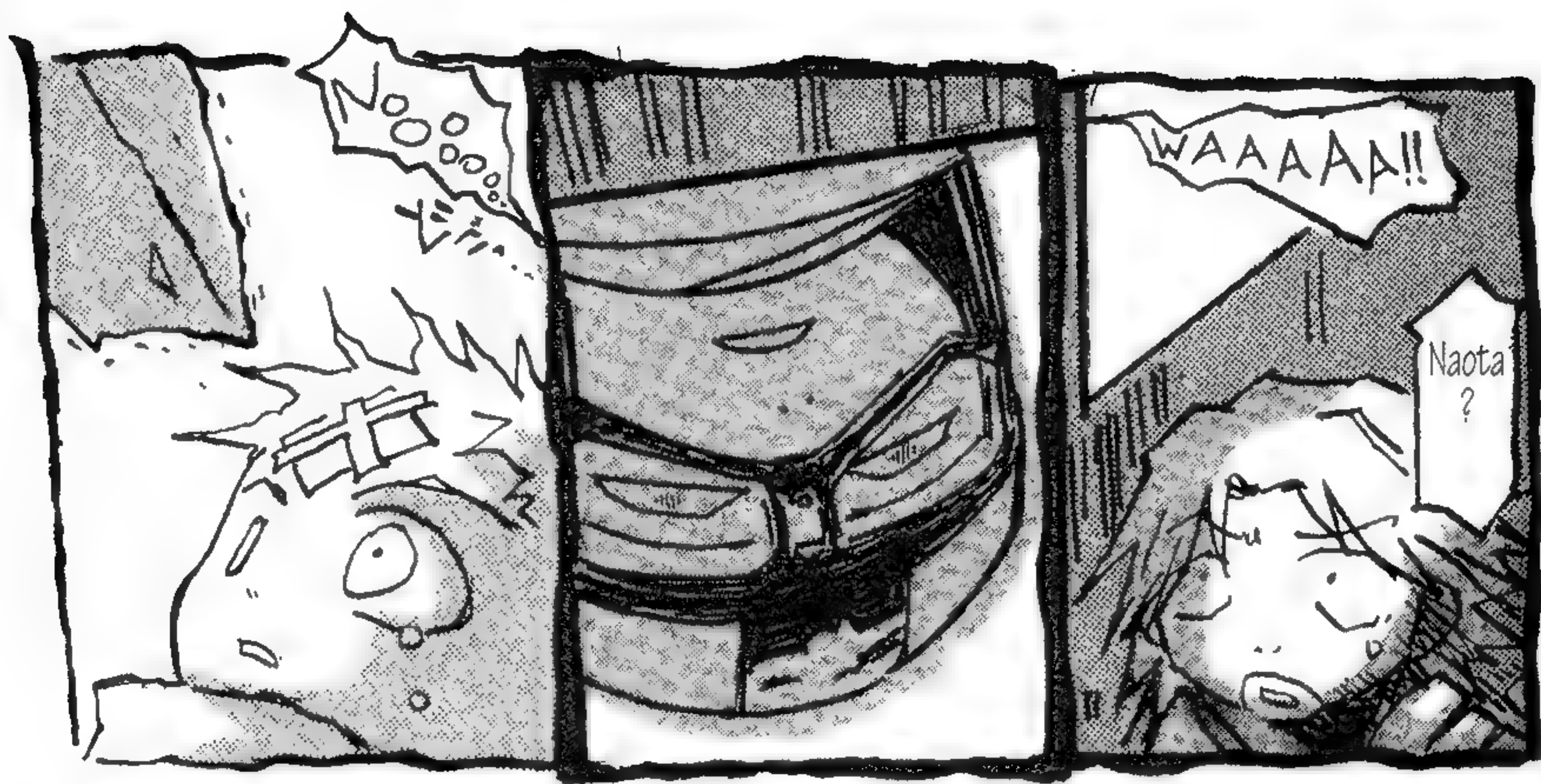


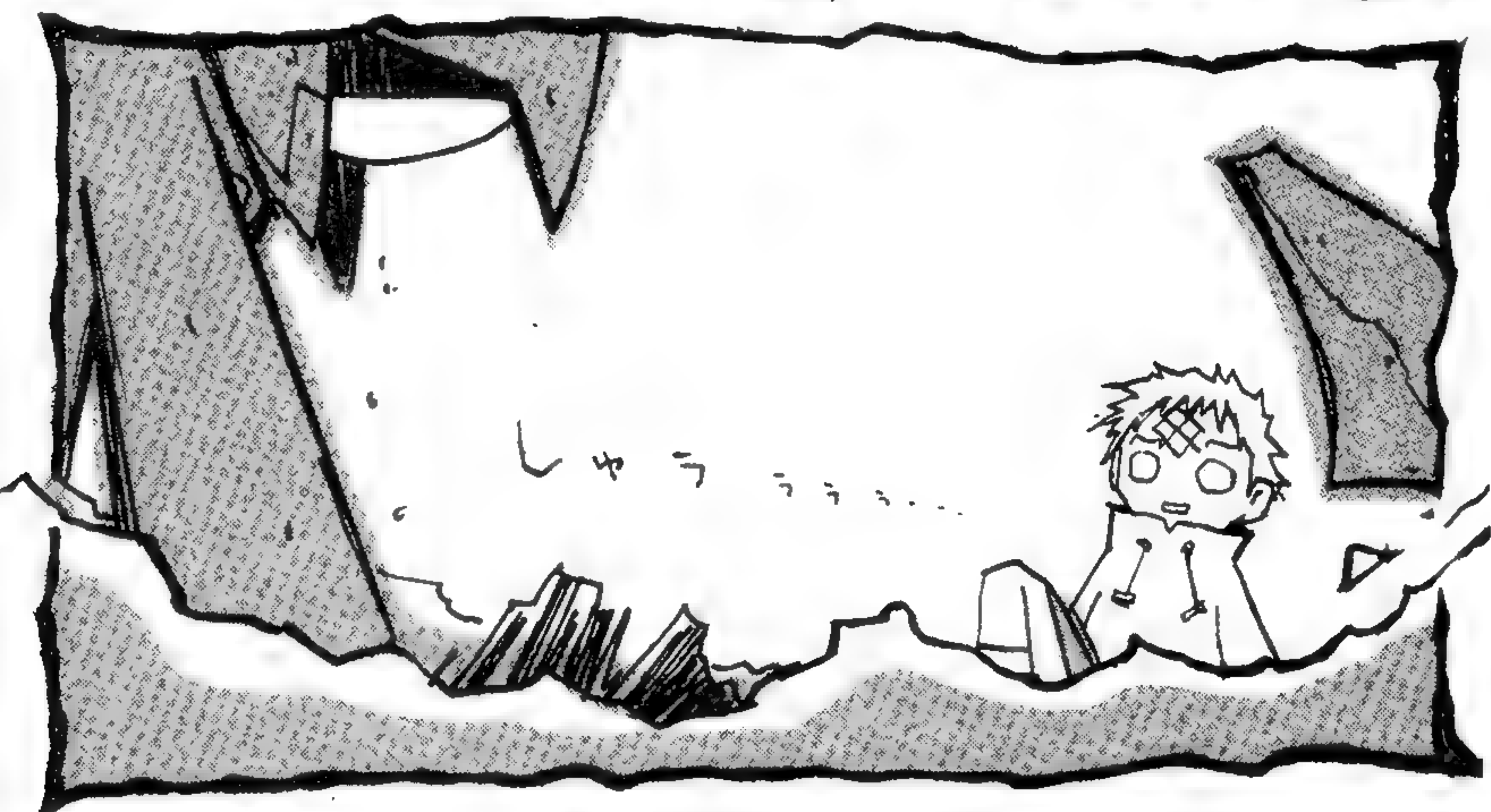














You're gonna be just fine.



Your friends are over there with their porn, bleeding.



...
are
you
bas-
tards
?

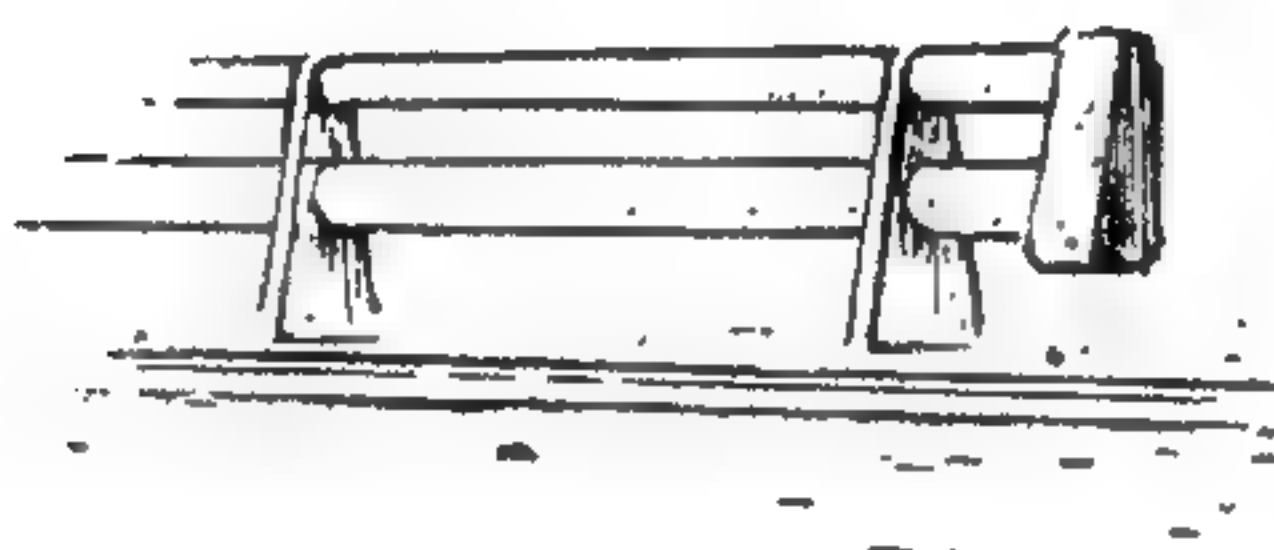
Who
the
hell
...

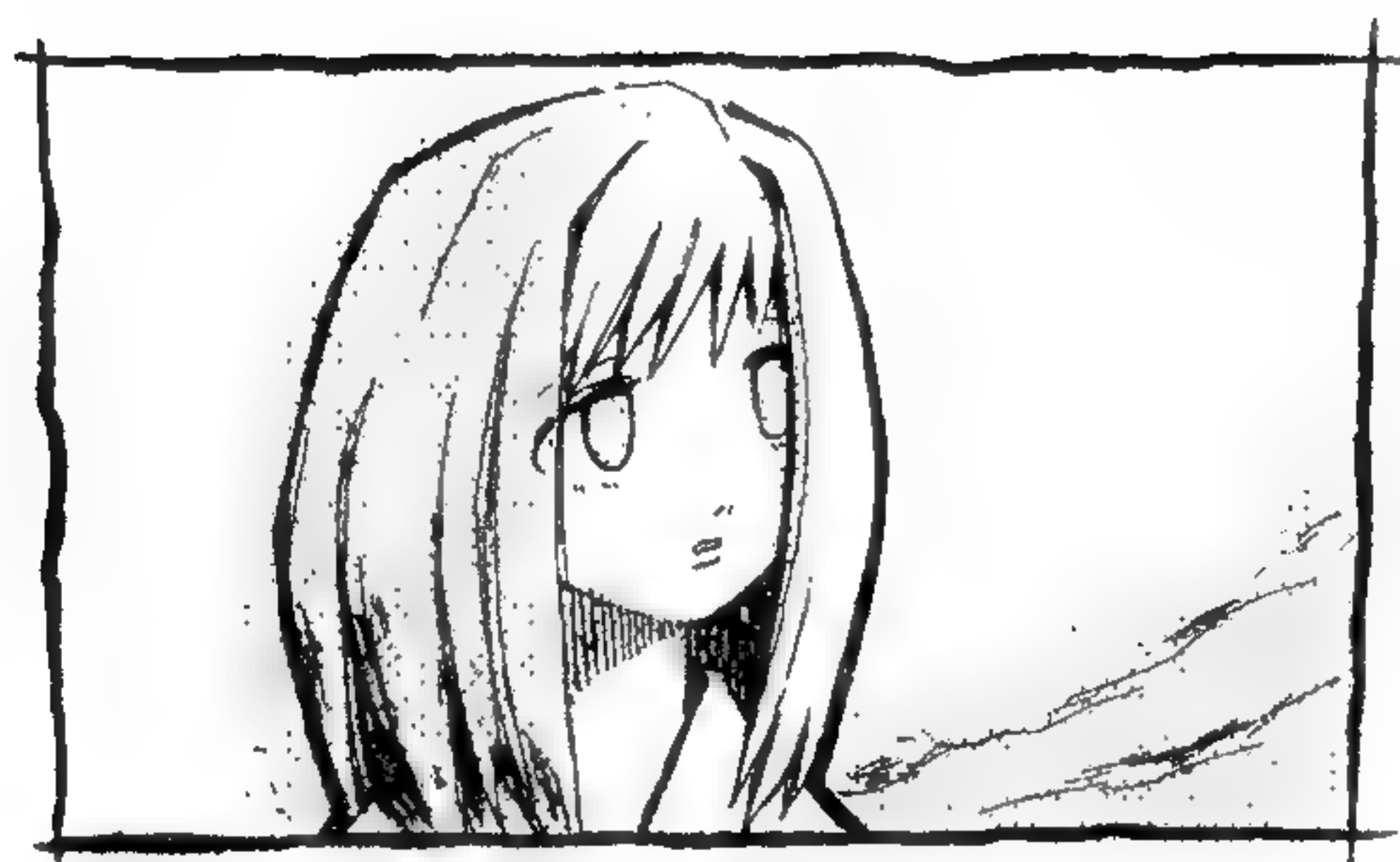


Dammit! Why
can't I stop
shaking? All I
want to do is
run away...

We could
ask her
the same
question?

...but to
where...?







Liange de la mort

#2-d

Sunday

That's right. Lift those boxes. Since you don't have any nifty functions you can at least lend some muscle around the house.



Oh, you think he's all yours because you found him?

What a selfish attitude?



You're using him outside again? The neighbors have eyes, you know!

Nao, check the scorebook...



I found him?

Besides, who cares what people think? So there's a robot in the house. It just irritates you out because it's shaped like a person and you don't like new people. It's all about...



Stay cool and you can do anything.



You can do it. It'll be fun.

Hey, no sweat, little bro.



No ...

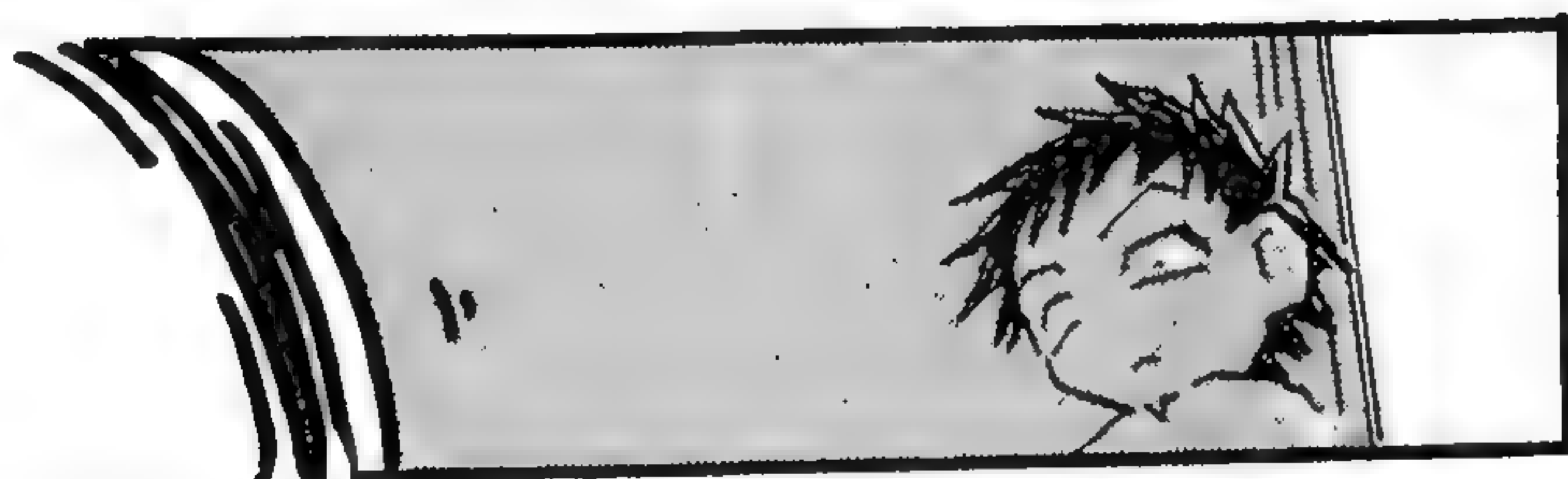
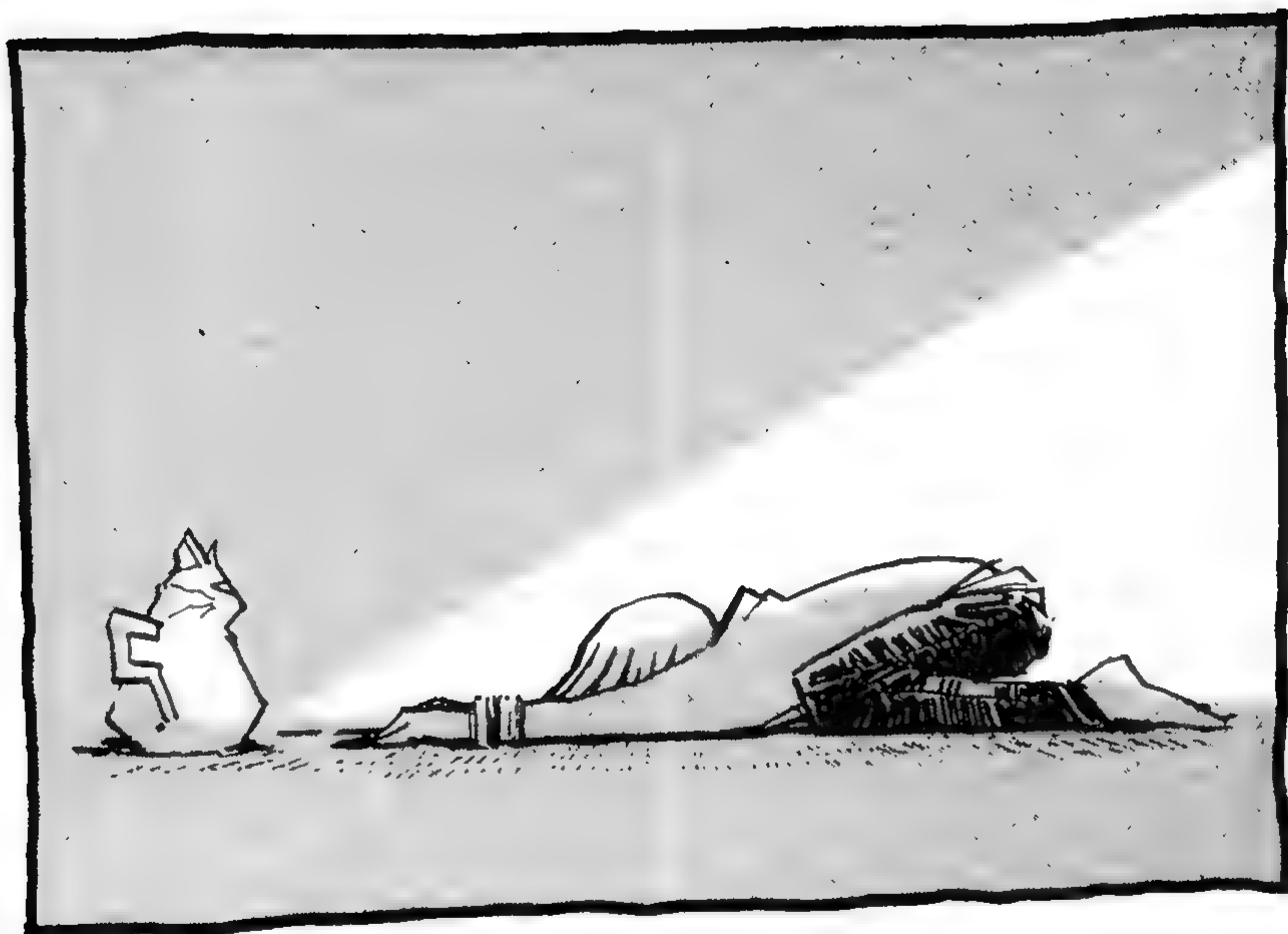
I haven't made contact with "him" yet.

Uh-uh ...

I'm sorry, okay?

... ?

I've recruited one of the enemy robots, but he's useless...



Not
really

.....



You
were
listen-
ing?

Oh well. It
was bound
to happen!



I'm gonna let
you in on my
secret!
Don't tell
anyone!



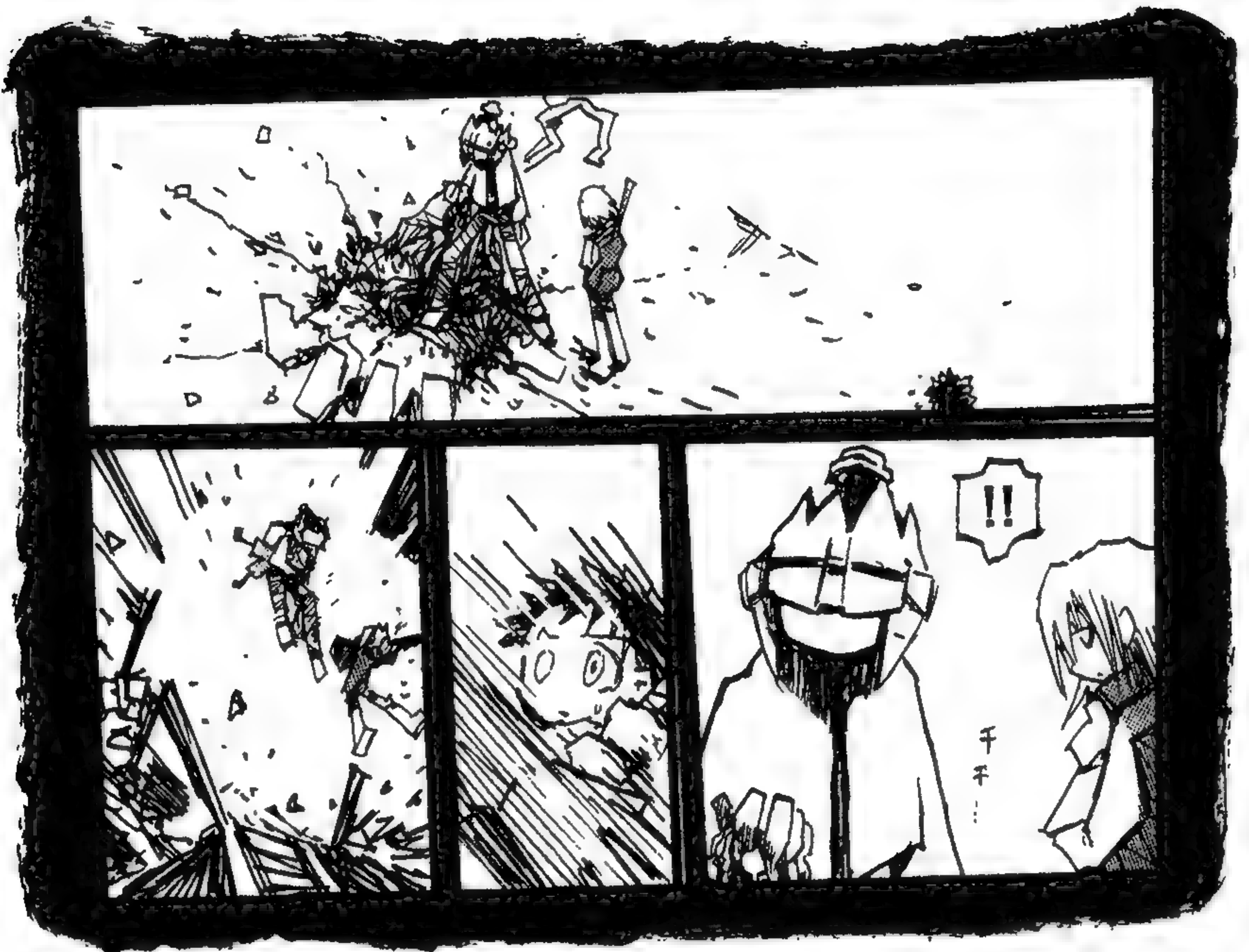
Long long ago, way
before you were
born, in a far off
galaxy, two forces
began a bloody war
that has continued
to rage to this very
day! It's not some-
thing you would
know or care any-
thing about!



And as the
First-class
Patrol Officer
of the Galaxy
Space Police
Brotherhood,
I've come to
the ends of
the earth
to...



I am on the
right side of
the battle!
That's right!
We're the
good guys!
The forces
of light!







So, you guys found some porno mags, eh?

So-

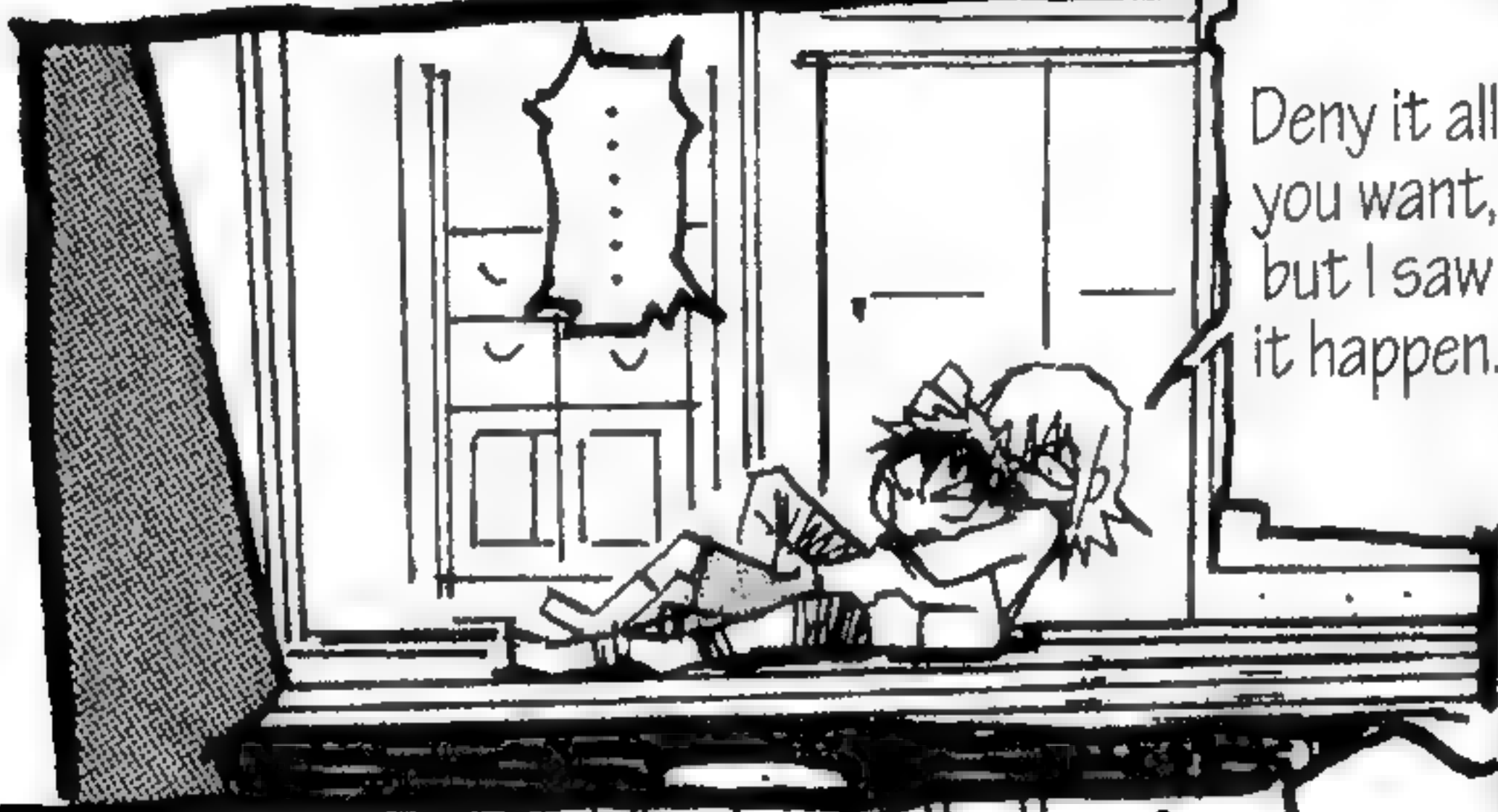


Huh?

No I wasn't! They just wanted to show me some porn!



Ah, that's sweet. You were protecting me.



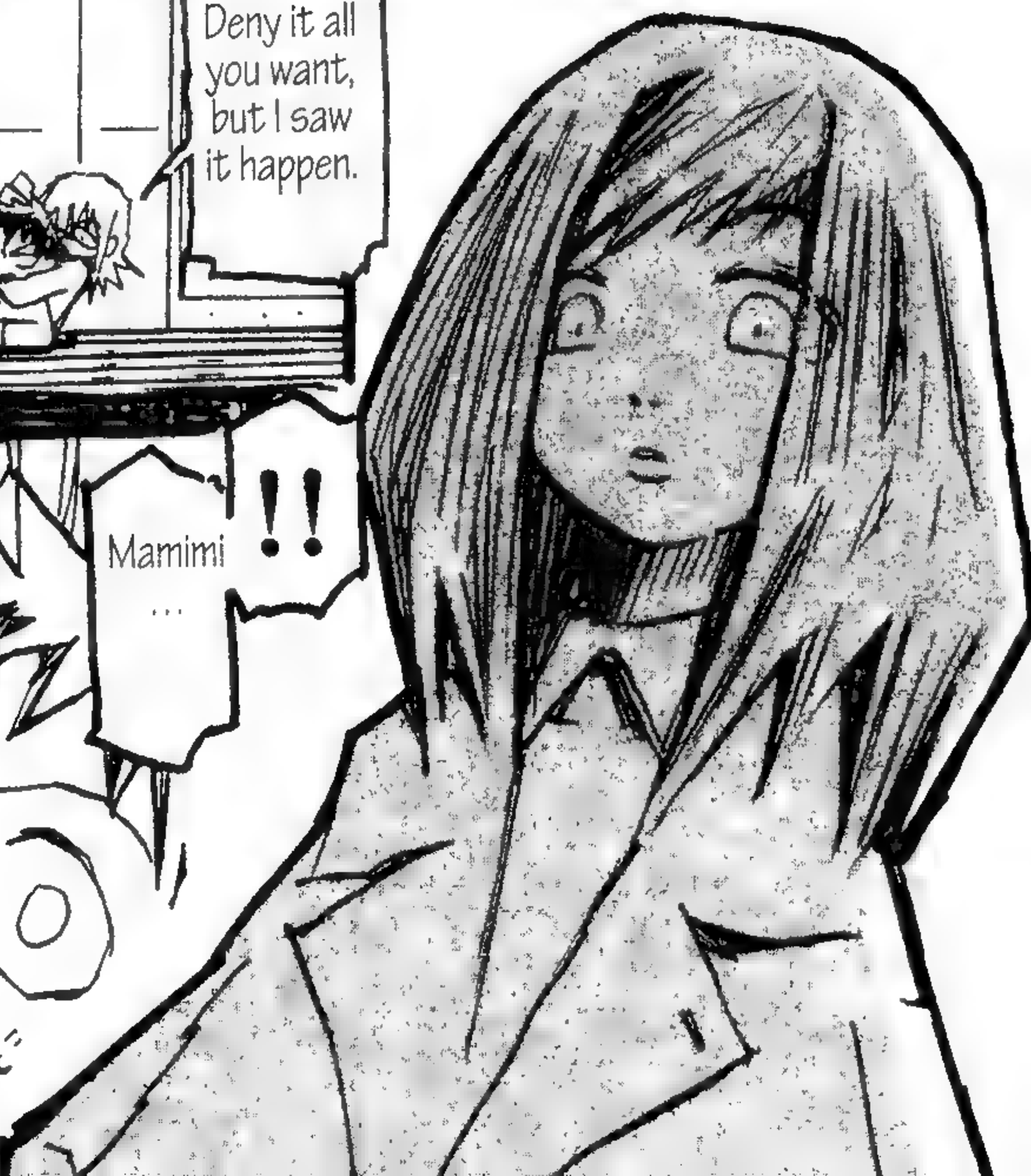
Deny it all you want, but I saw it happen.

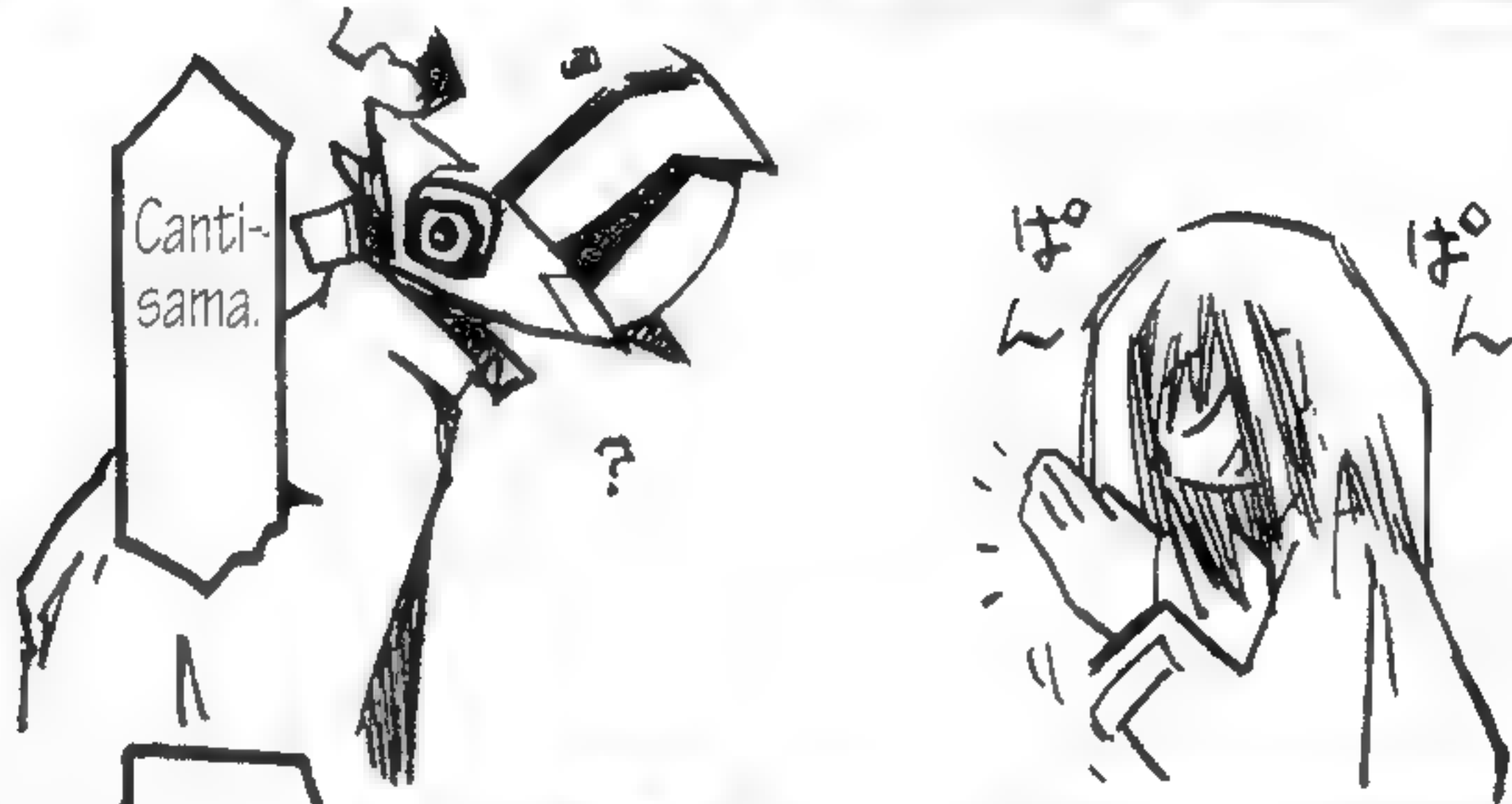


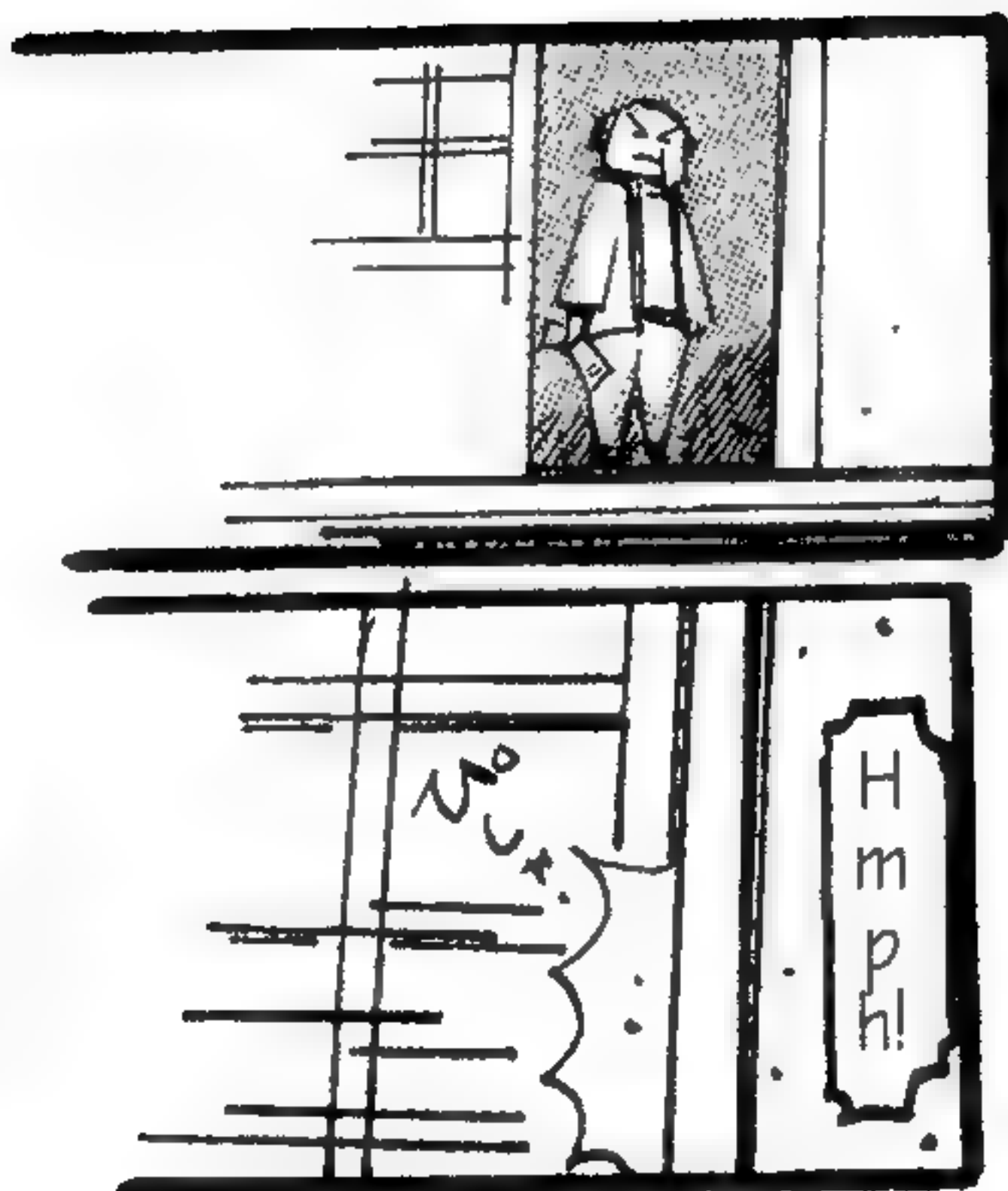
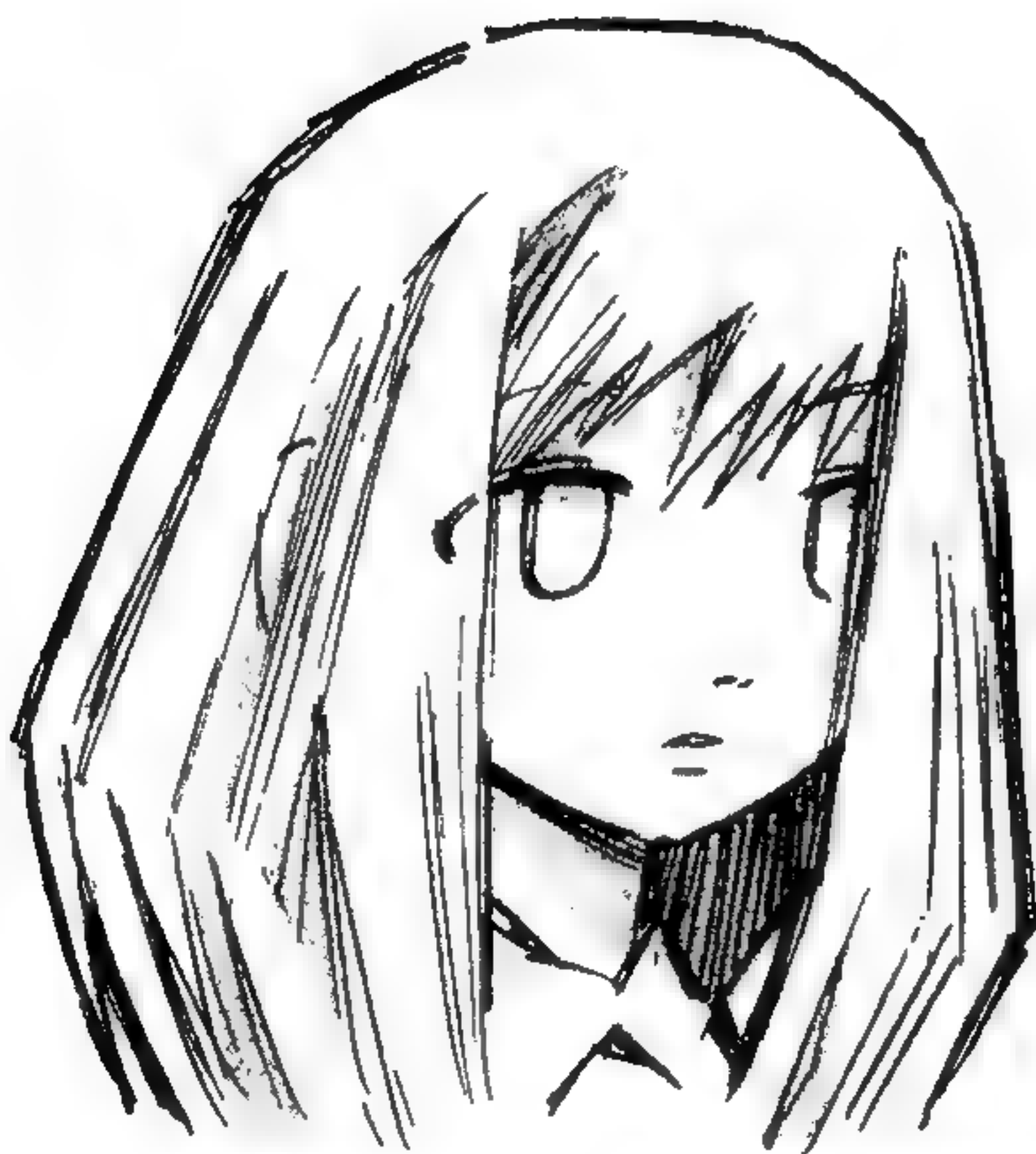
This looks bad.

Mamimi ...

!!







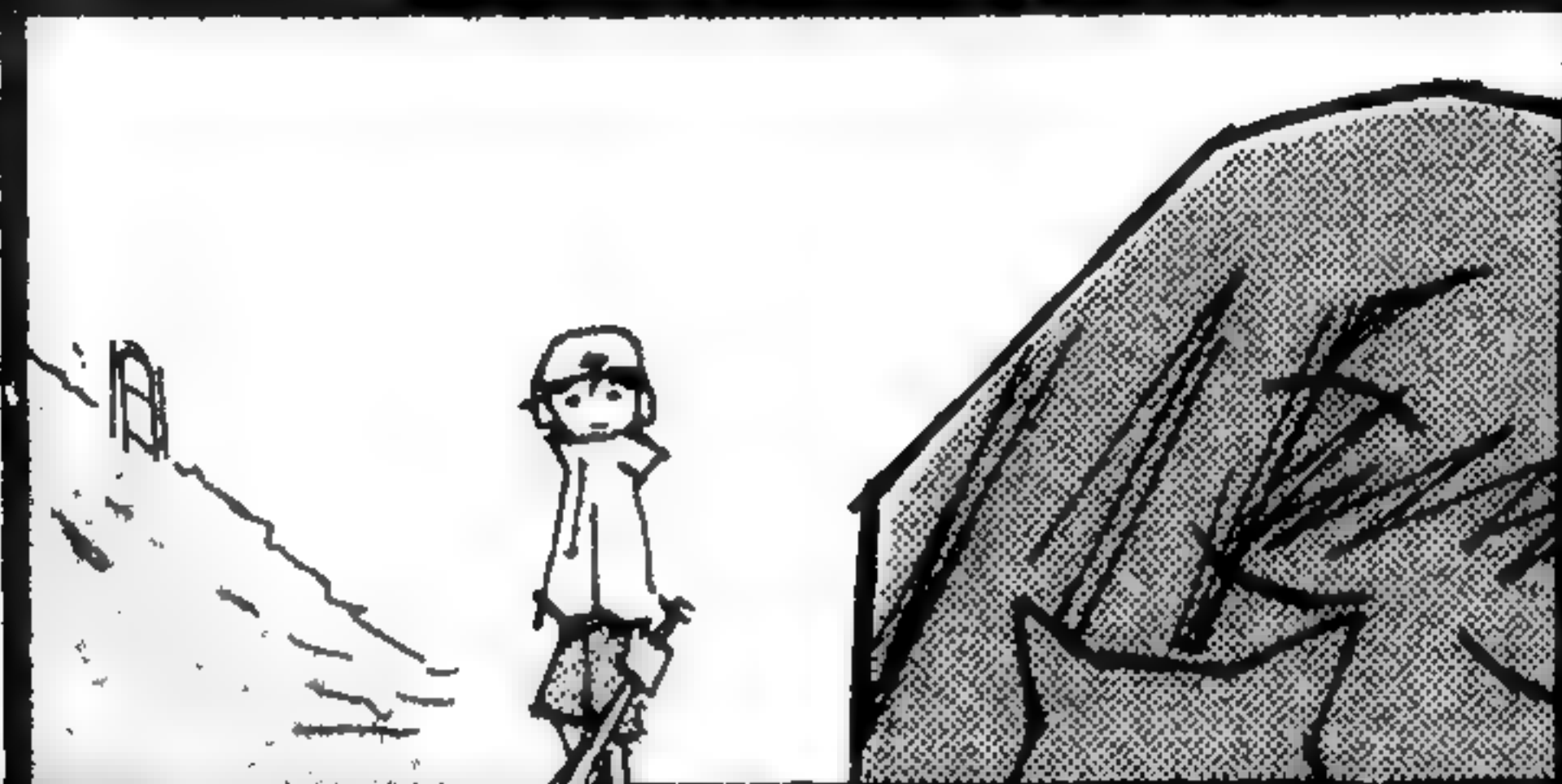
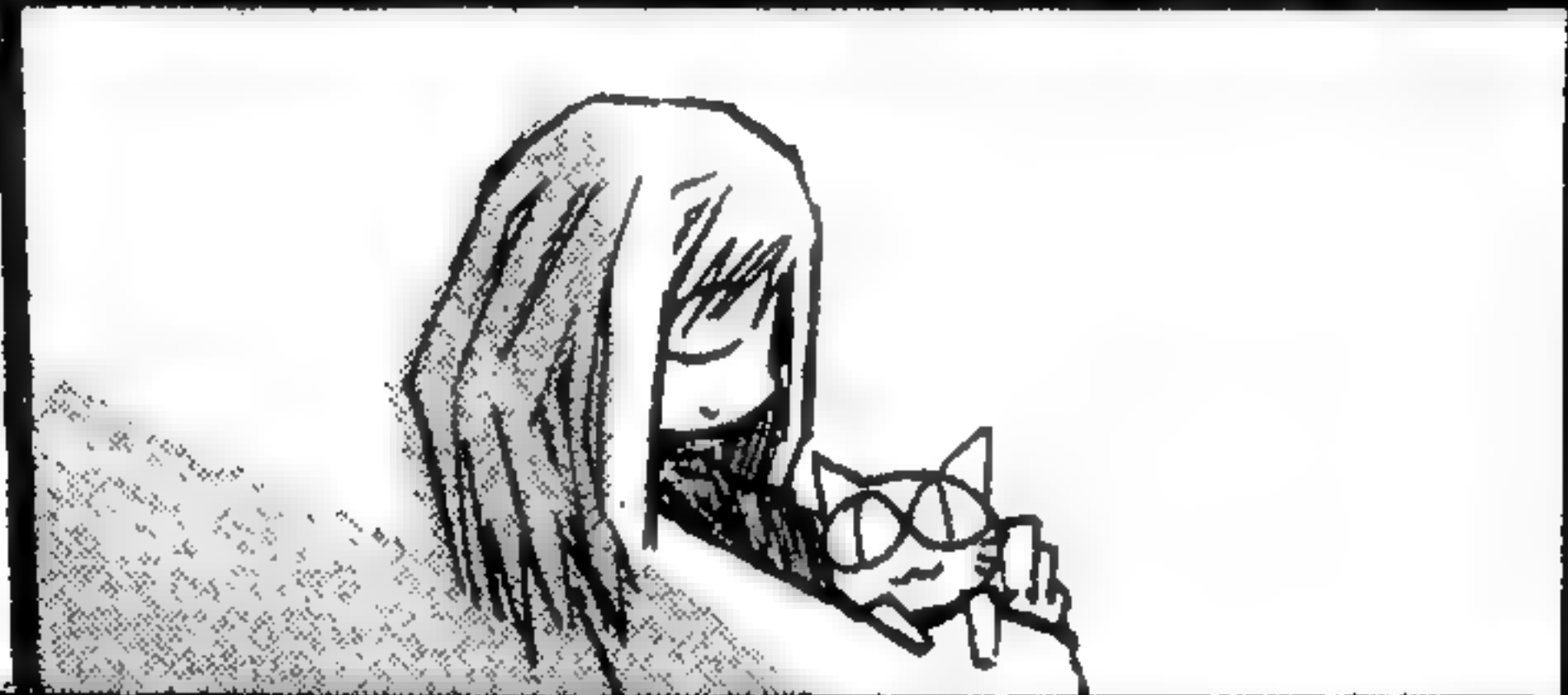
Grandpa
didn't like
Mamimi
dating
my
brother.



What's
his
problem?



Why do
you care,
anyway?!
Leggo
already!



Ah

...

Haruko
was
all
over
me.



That is
about
yesterday

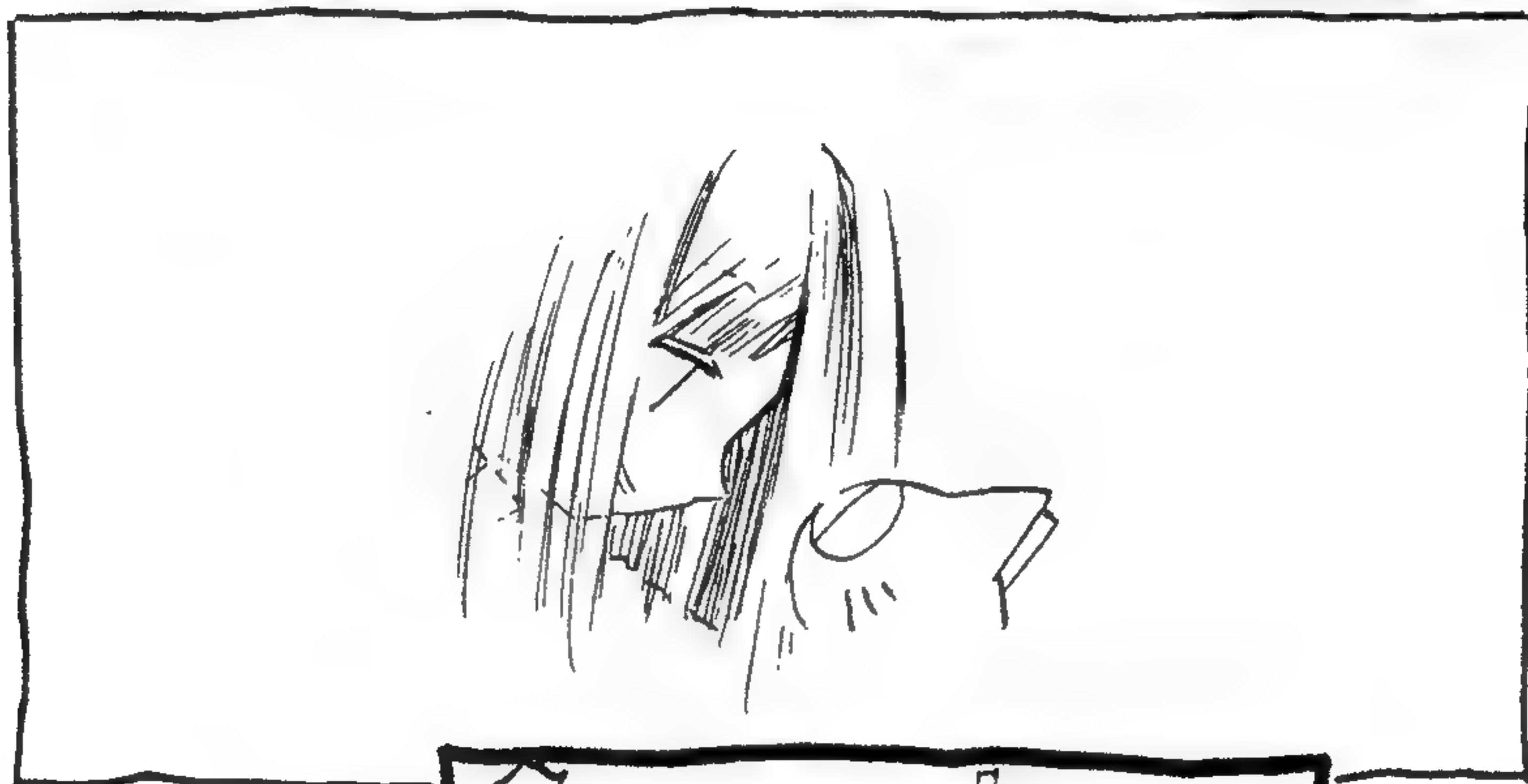
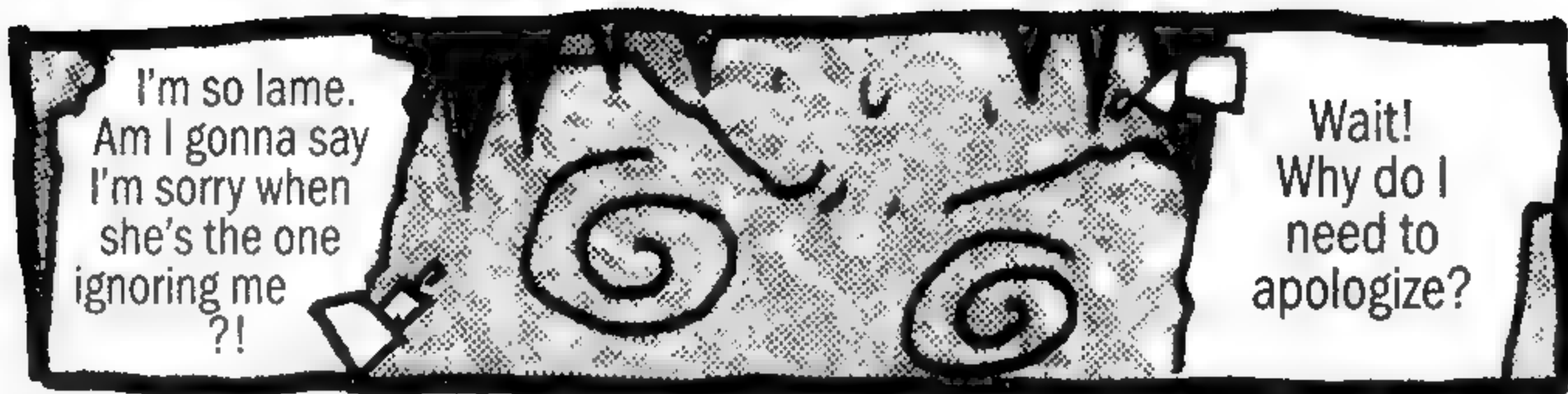
It's
Mamimi's
turn to
ignore
you
now.

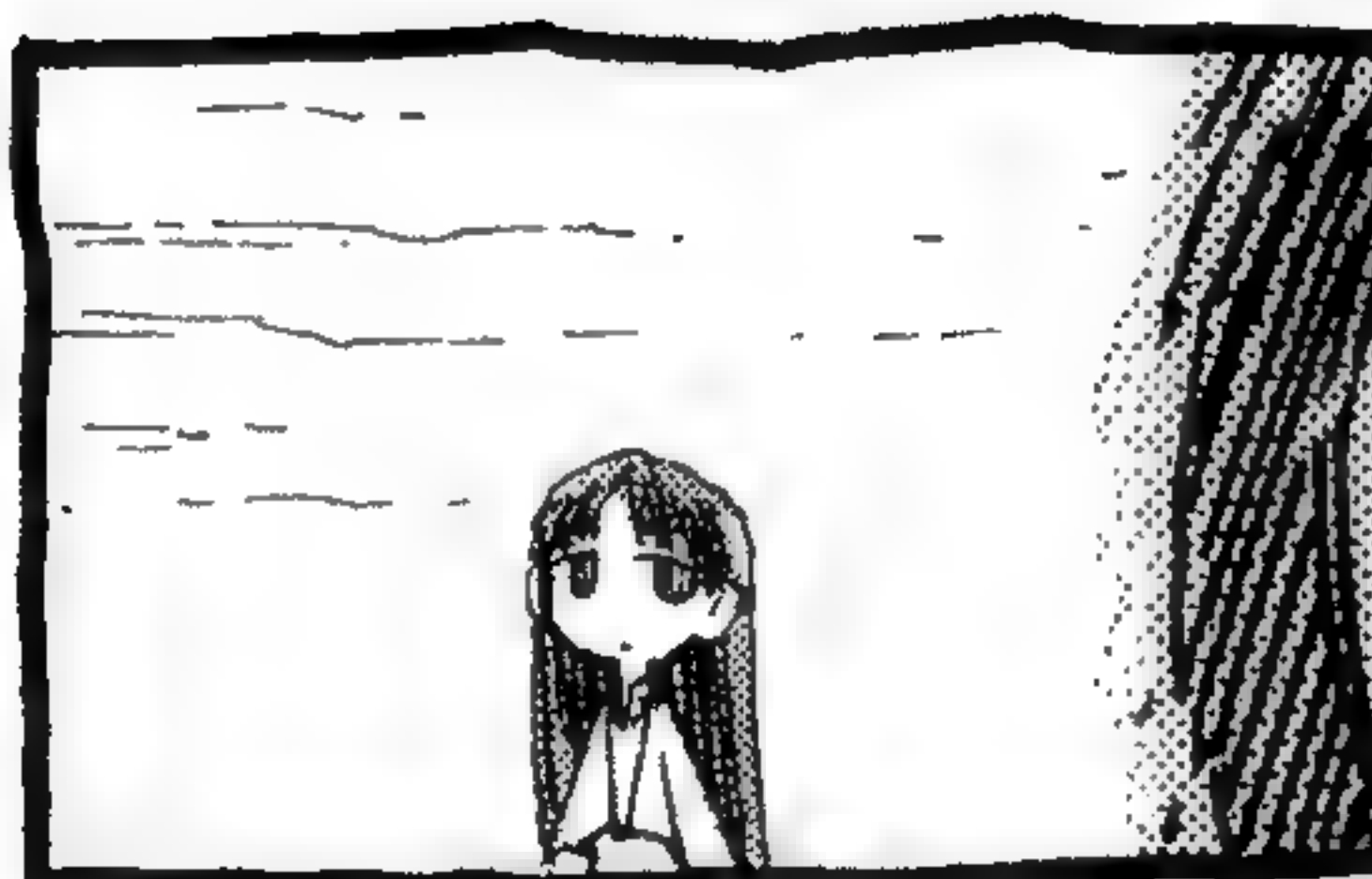
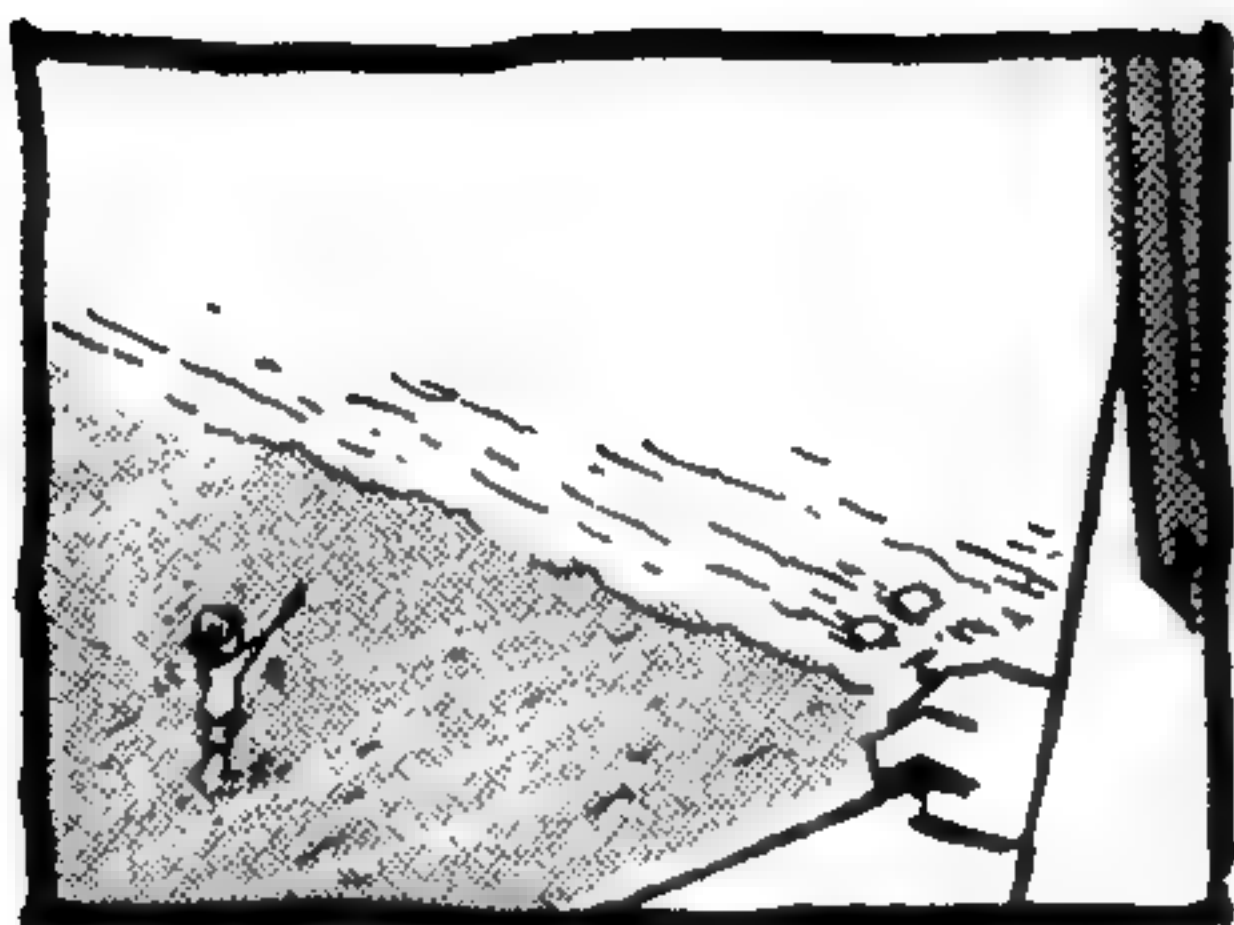
I...
I'm
sorr
...

Mamimi has
no idea what
I've been
going through!
I could've been
caught in the
crossfire of an
intergalactic
battle!!

Oh really??







A h h -

His brother was really good, but he sucks.

I didn't know he wasn't any good.



I see . . .

I wanted to say, "I'm sorry."



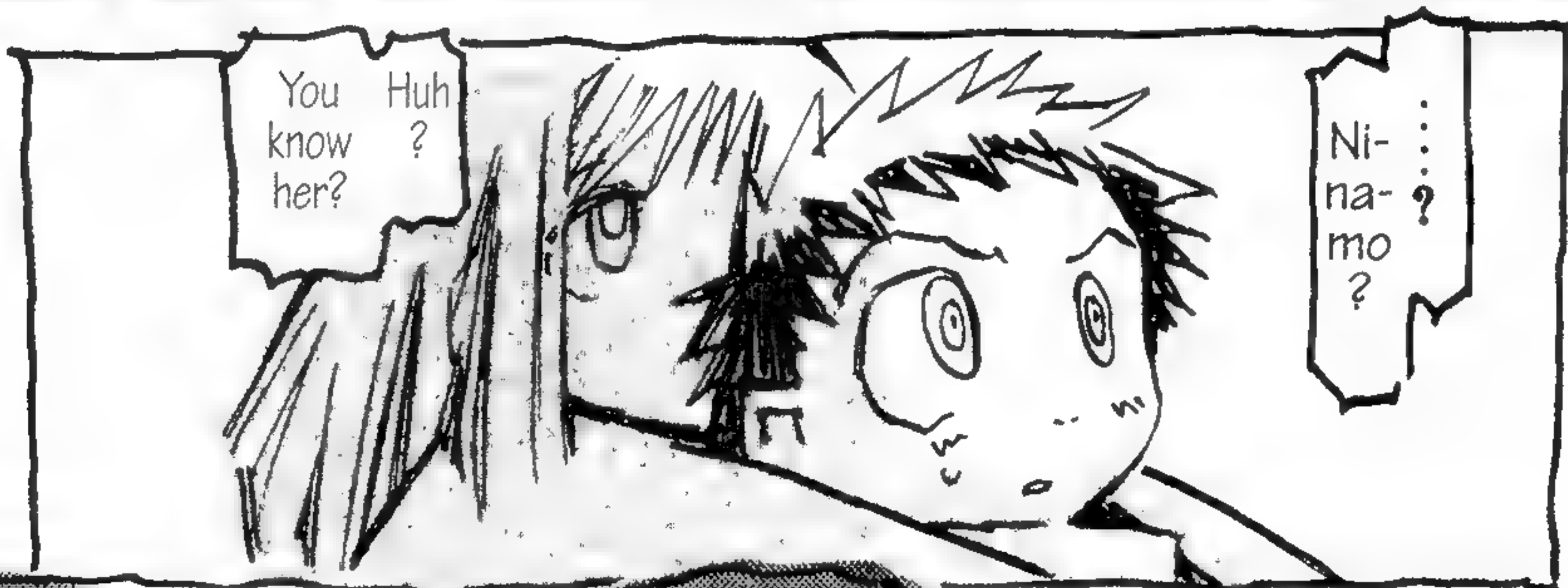
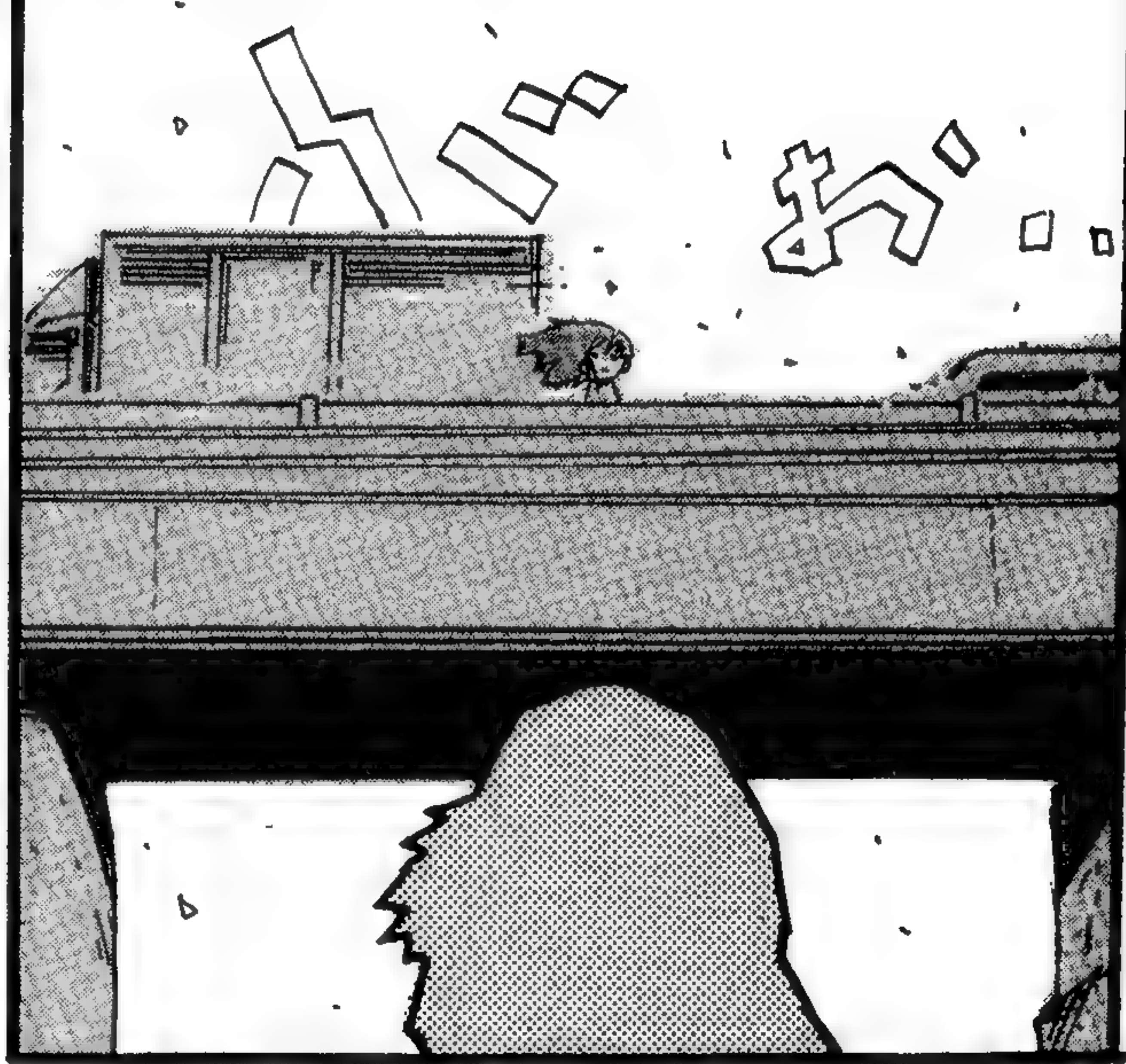
!!

Just swing the bat.



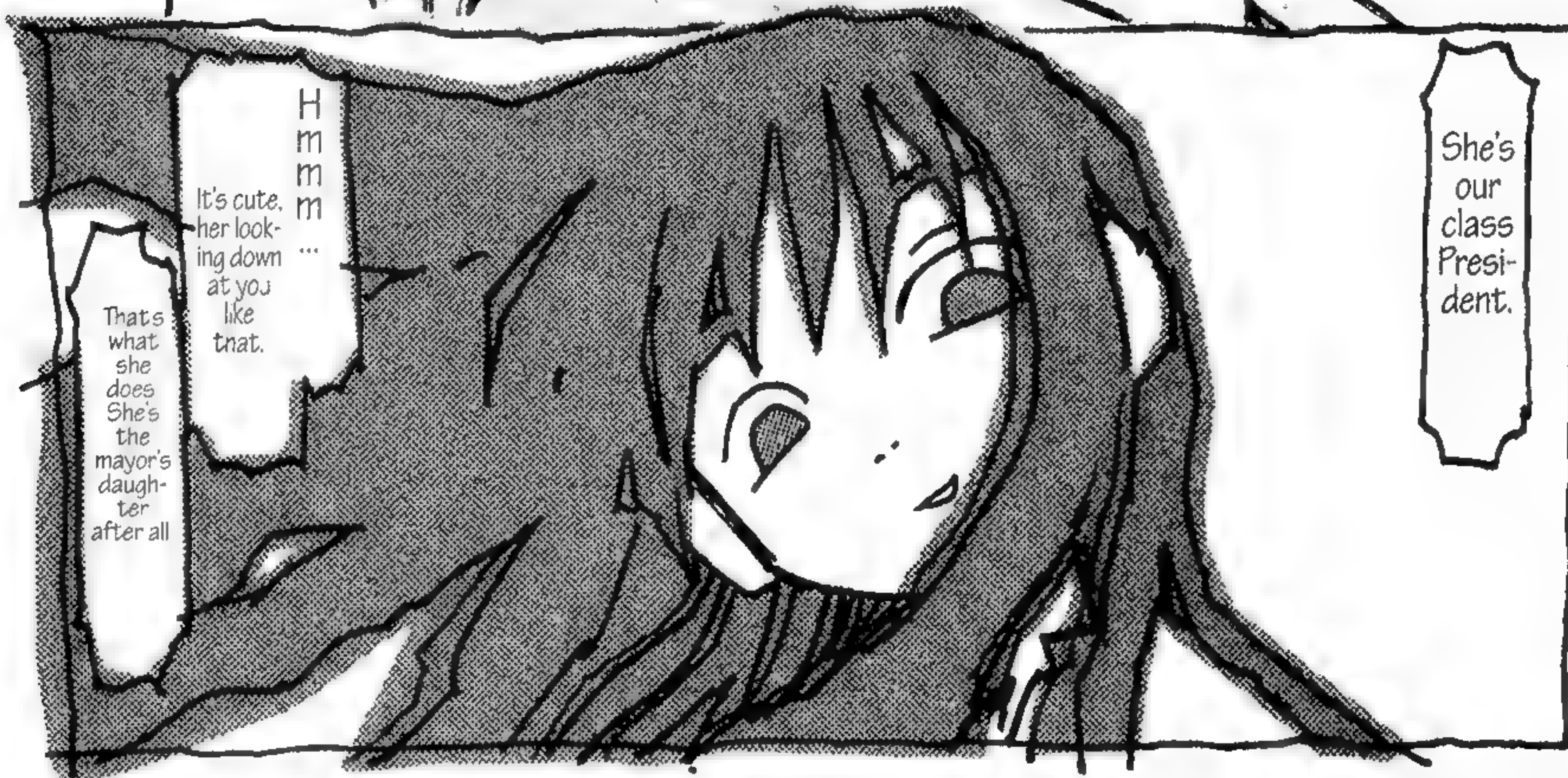
Don't give up.





You know her? Huh?

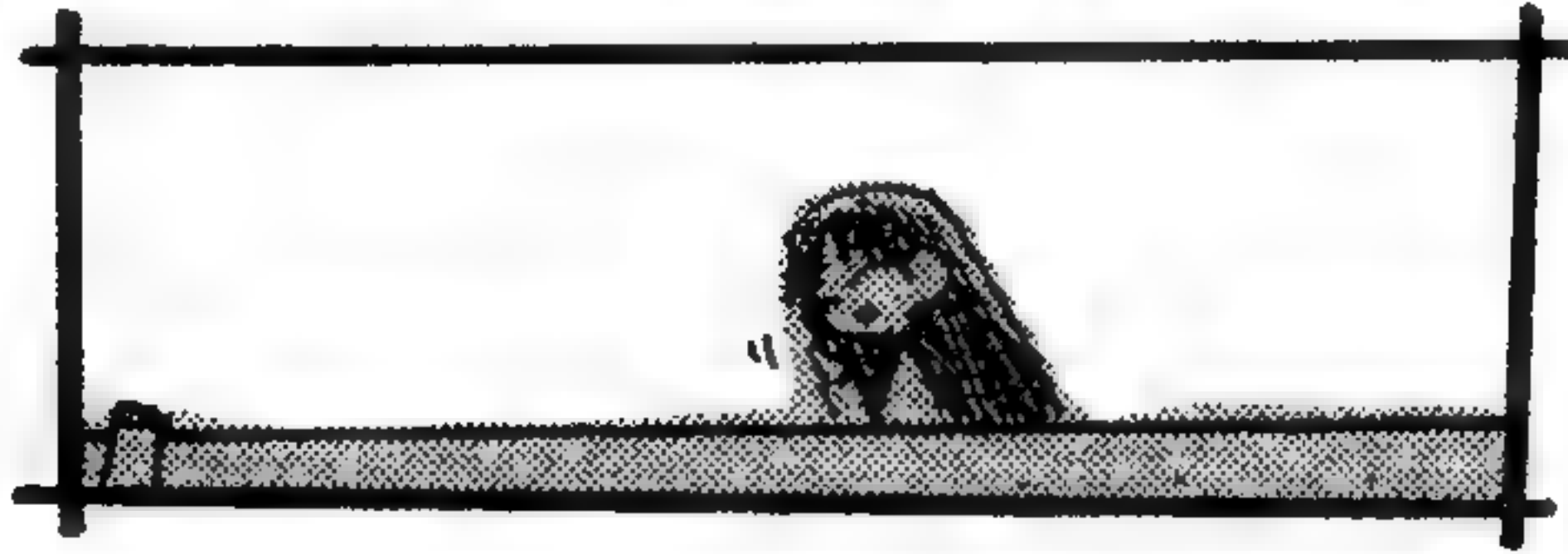
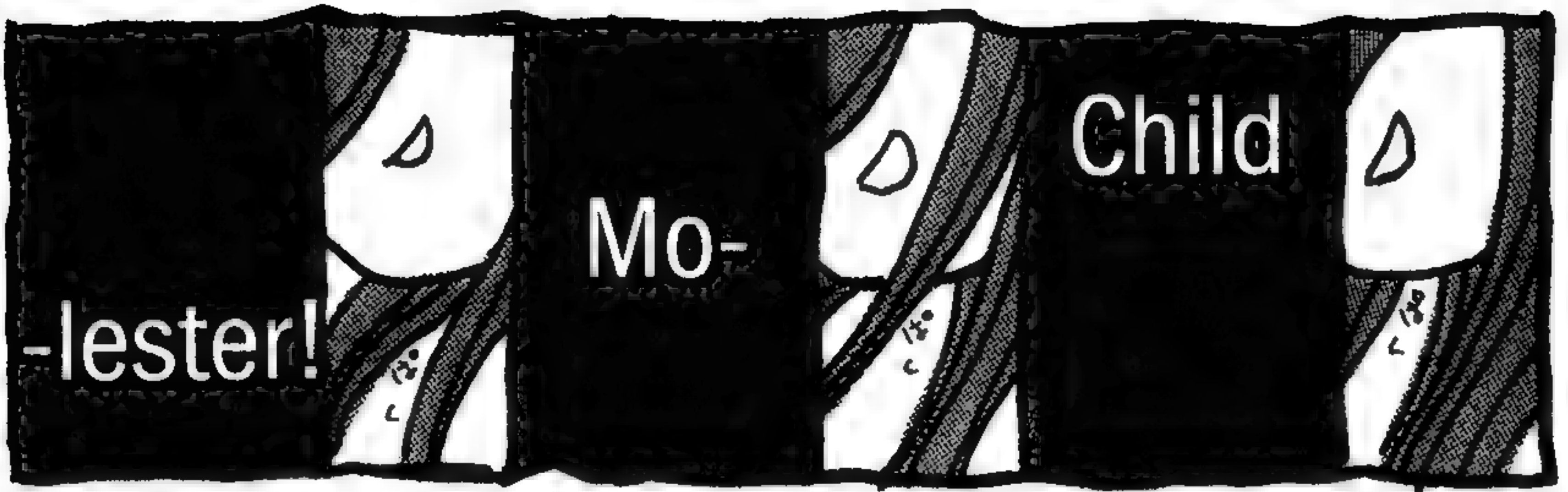
...? Ni-na-mo?

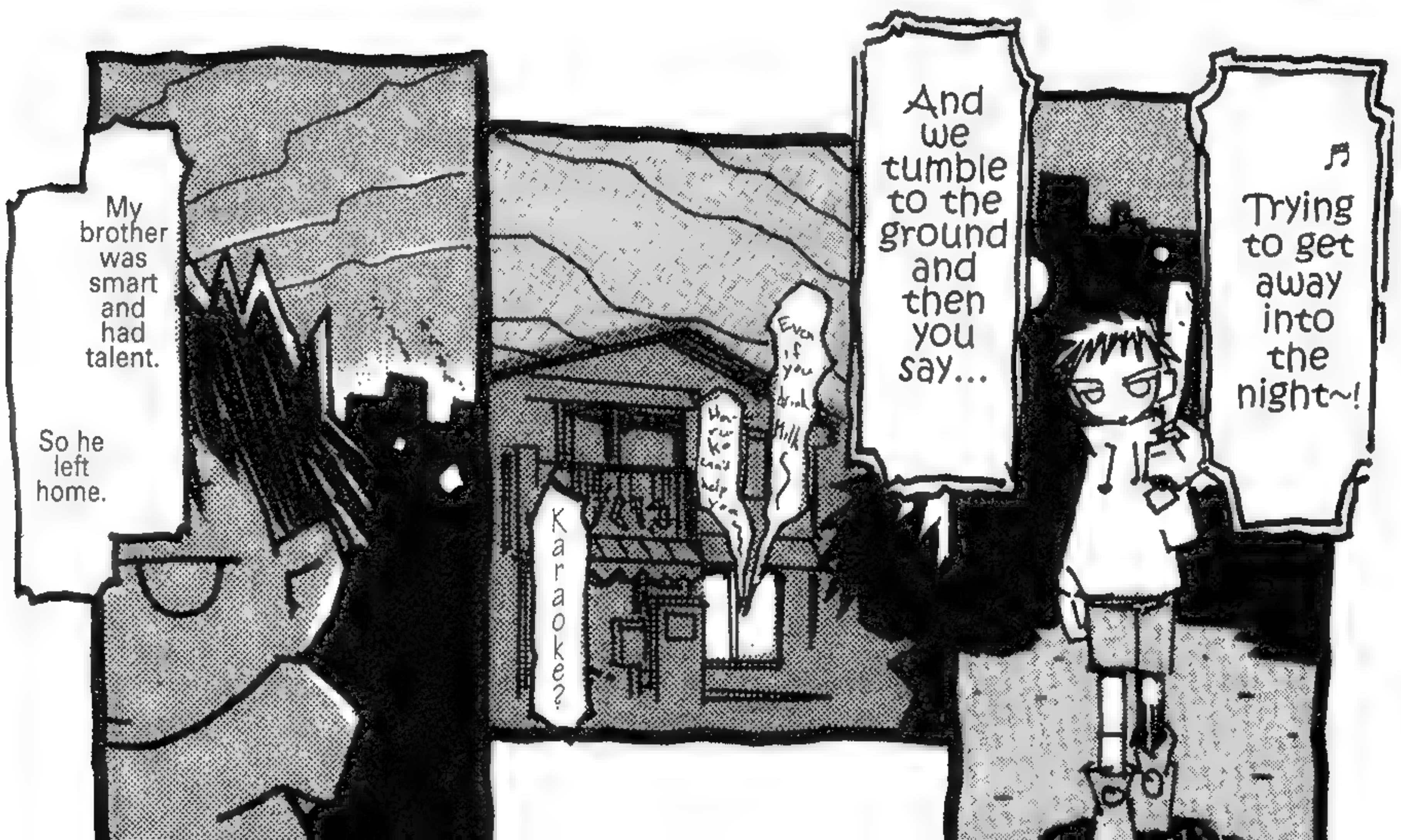


Hmm... It's cute, her looking down at you like that.

That's what she does. She's the mayor's daughter after all.

She's our class President.









No ...



What?



Aaagh !!

I can't ...

It's growing again!

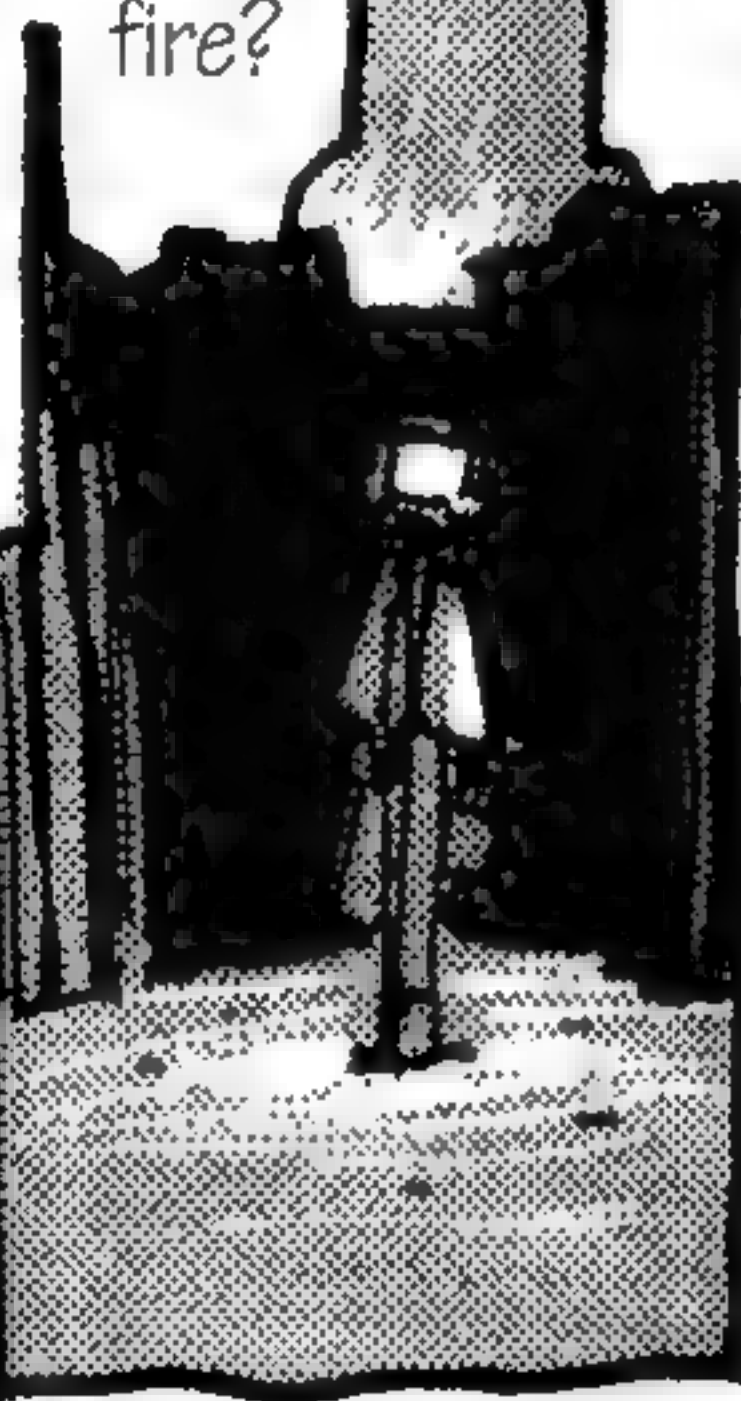
... stand it!!



A g h h

He looks kinda happy to see me.

Is he coming from the fire?



He's here ...





#2-e



...I was there, with my big bro.

When the old school-house burned down...



Huh?

It's been a long time since I've seen a fire like this.



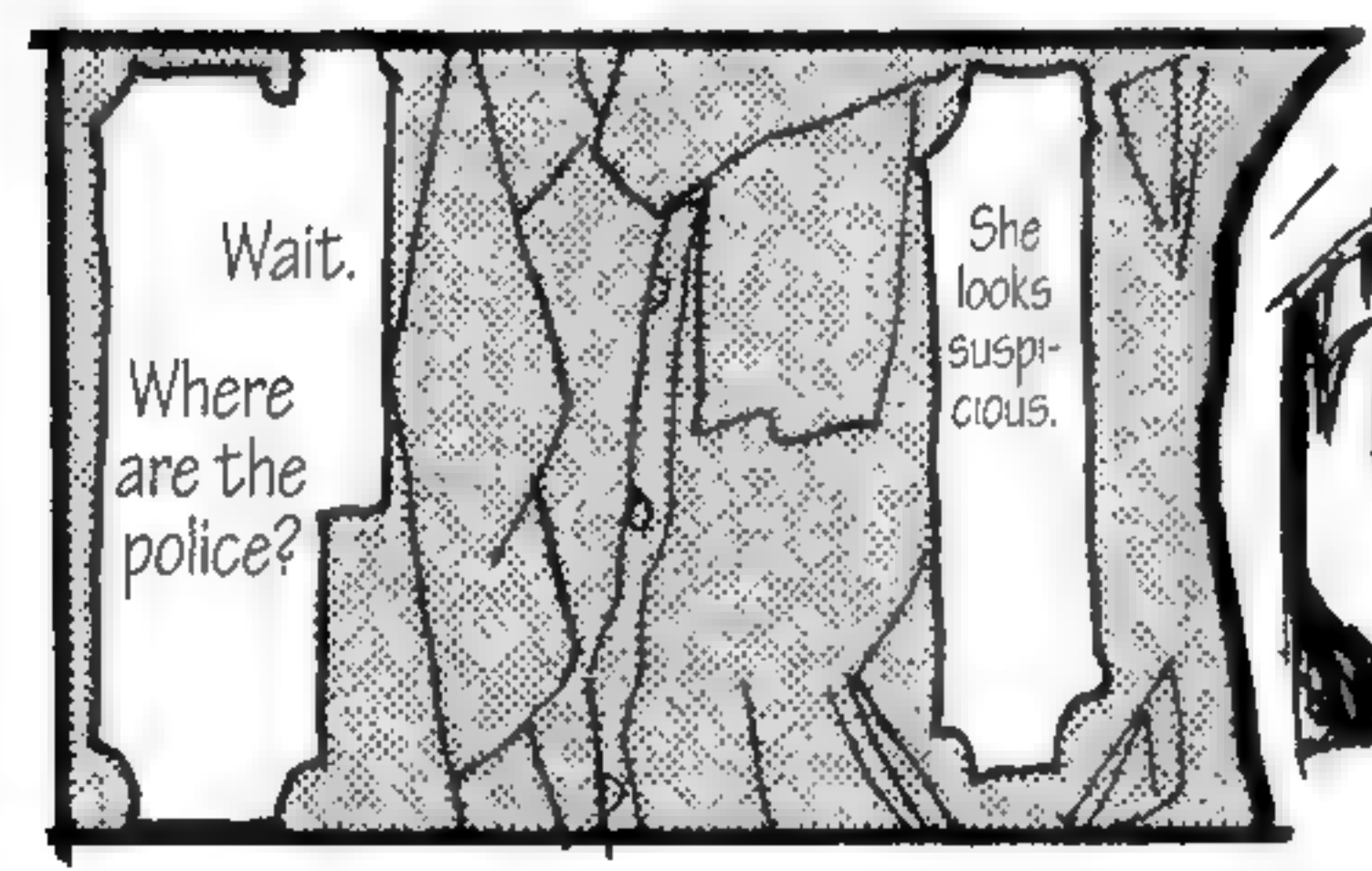
Did we miss the action?

Hey, Naota.



What a weirdo.

Hey, it's your wife!



Wait. Where are the police?

She looks suspicious.

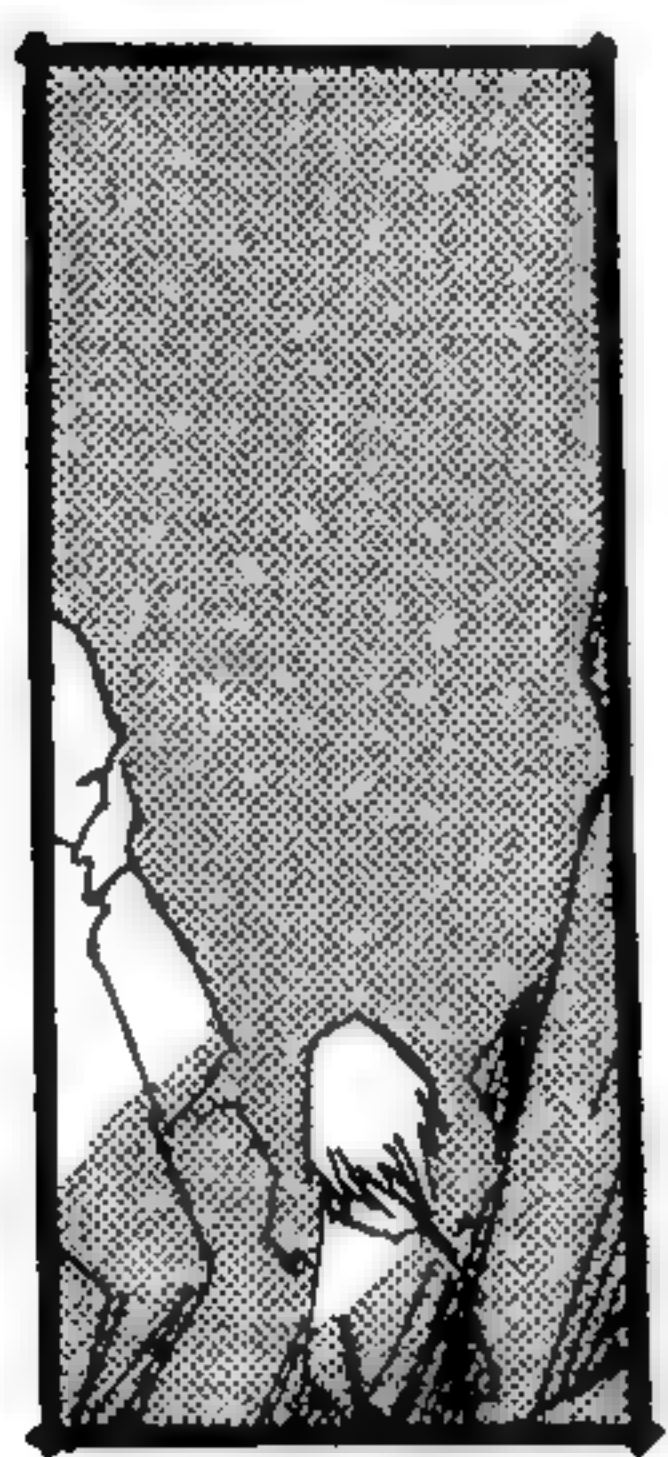


The girl?

Who's that?

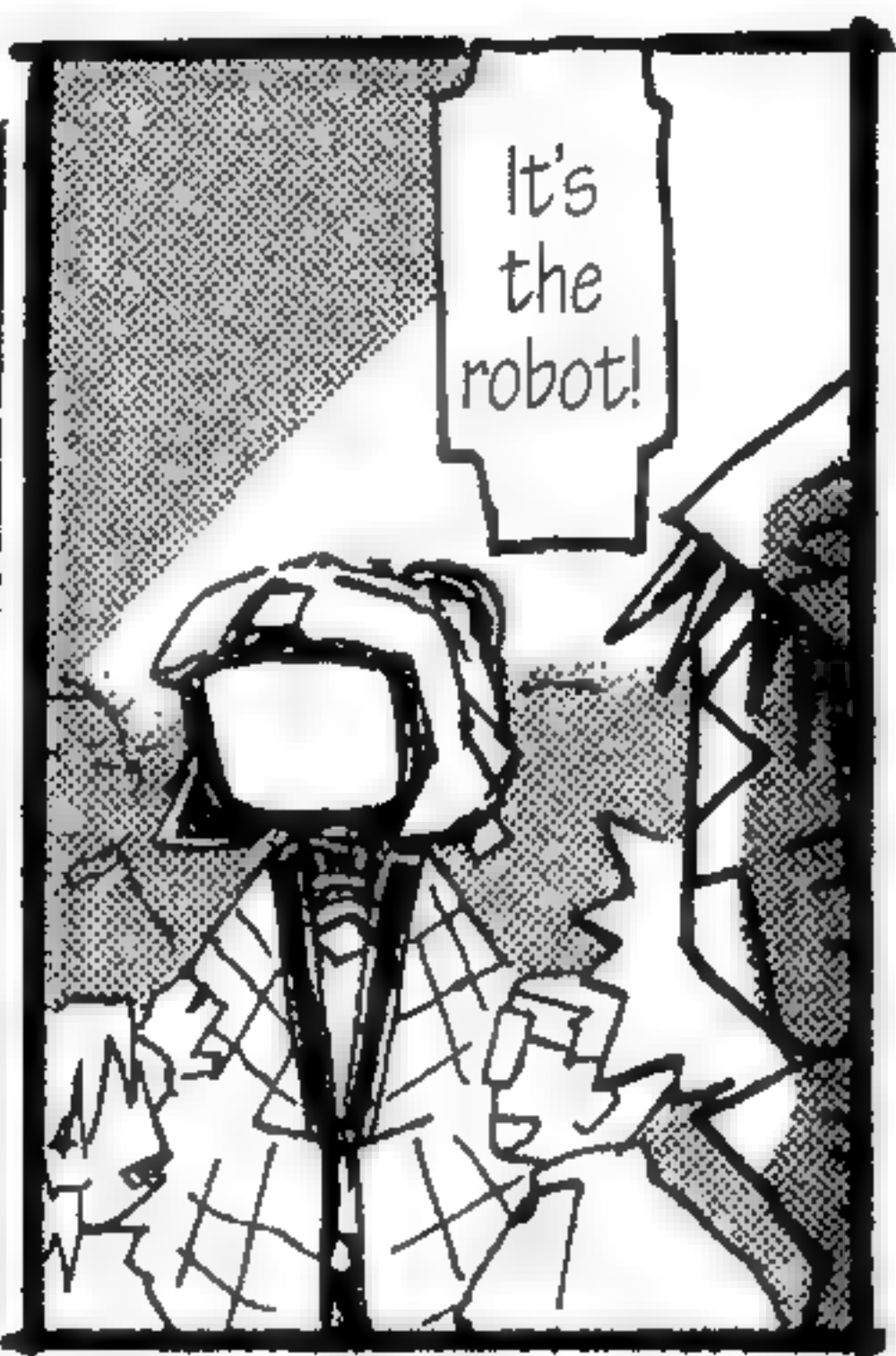
Look.

Arson? And a disused school house?

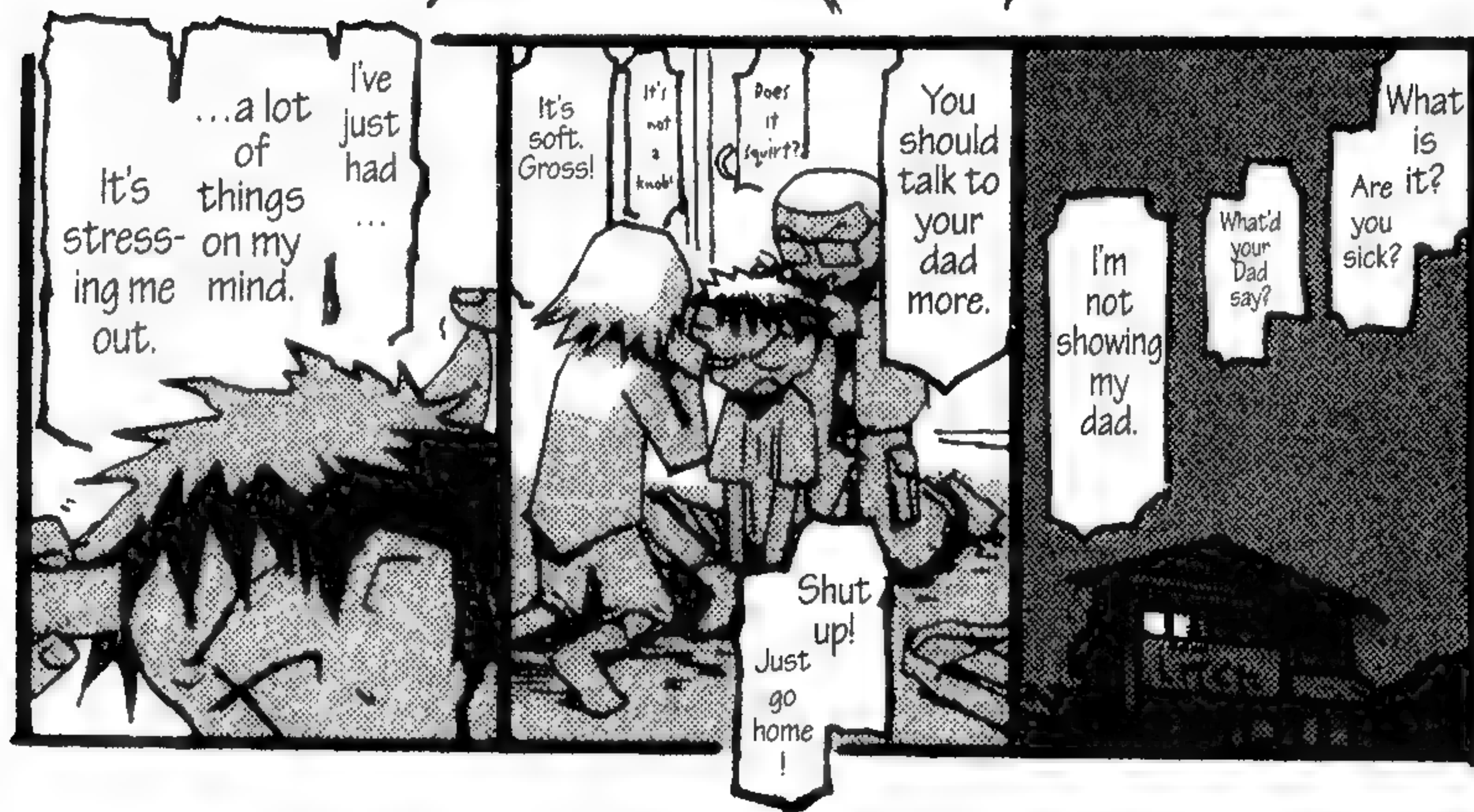
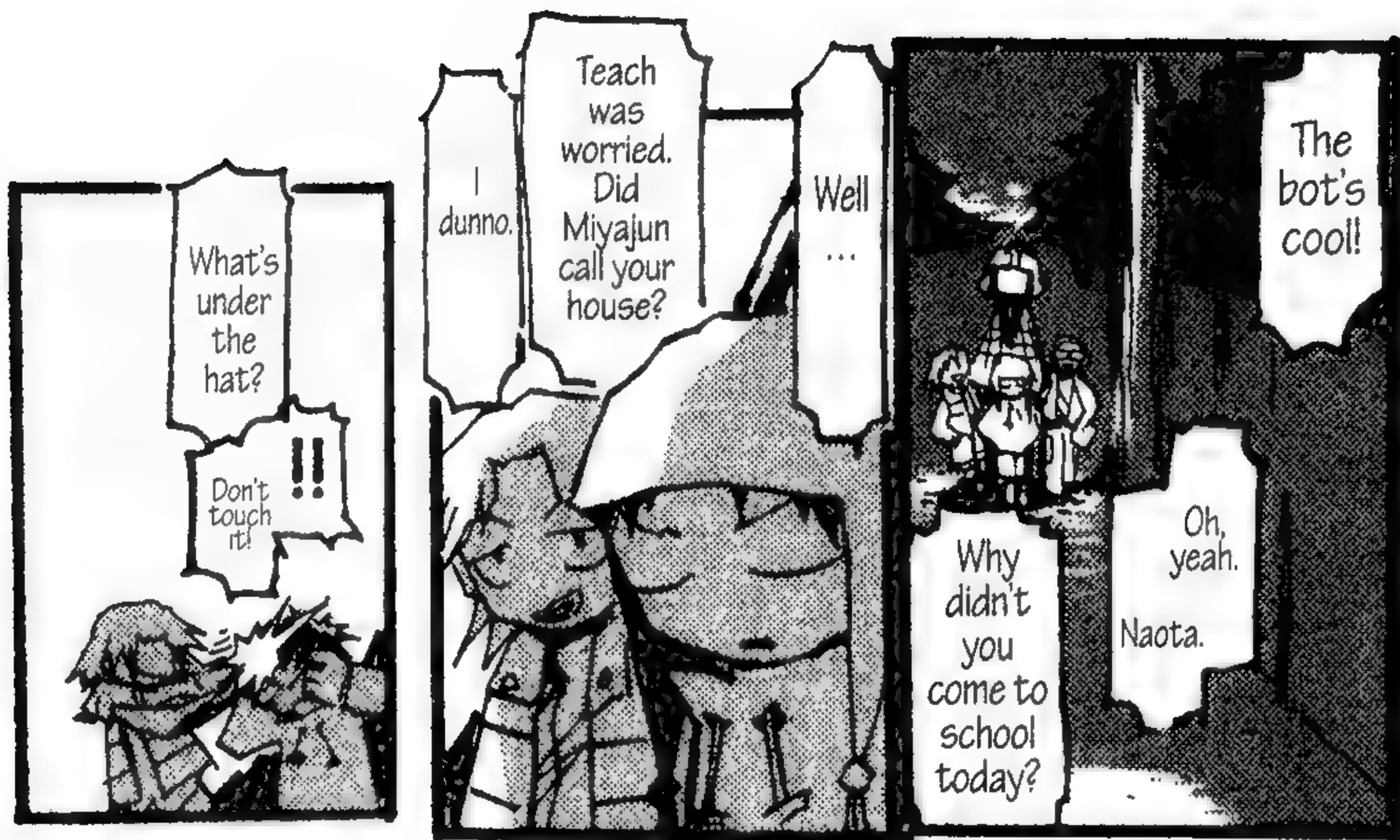


His name's Canti?

Canti! Stop goofing around! Let's go home!



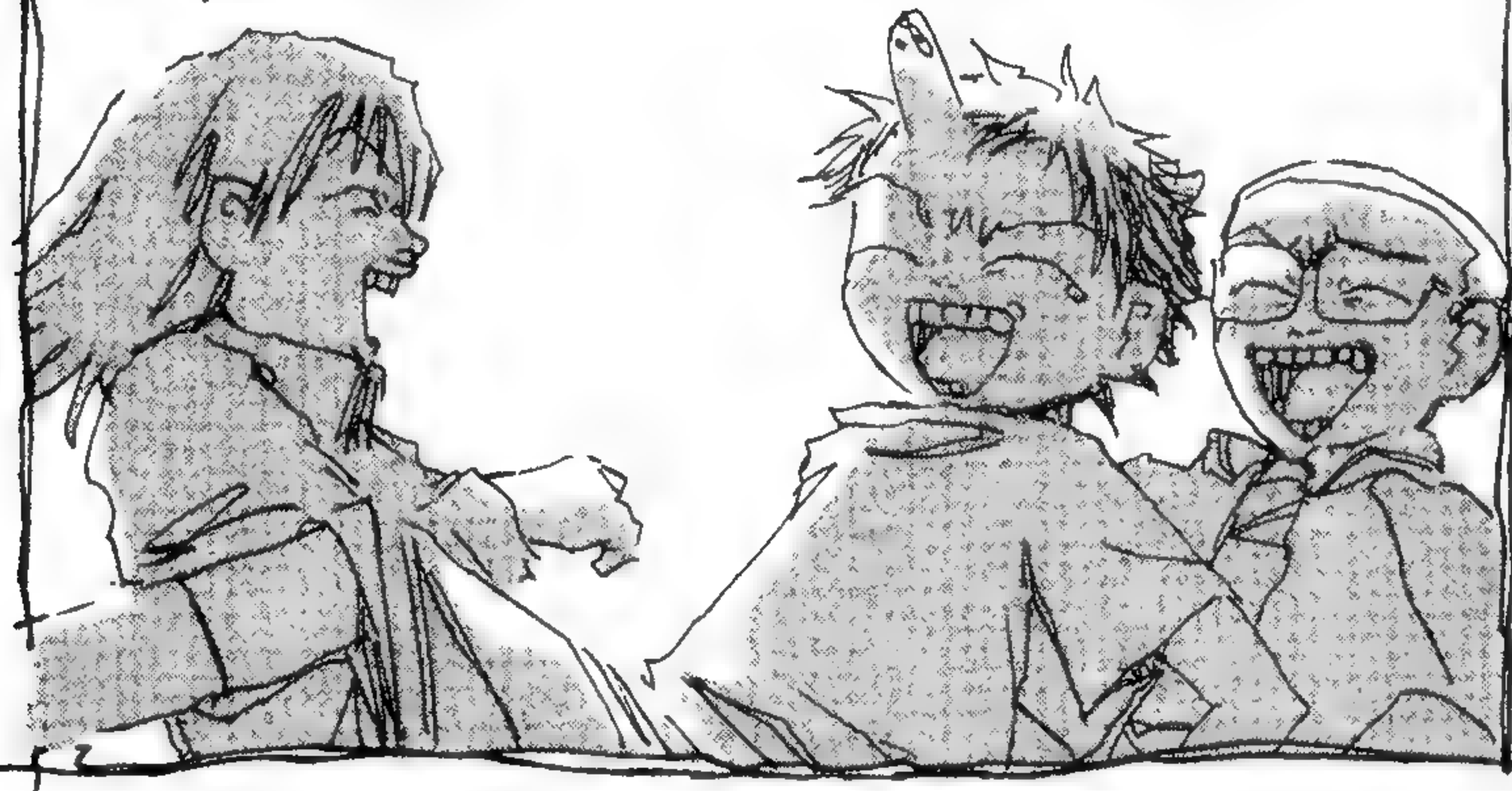
It's the robot!





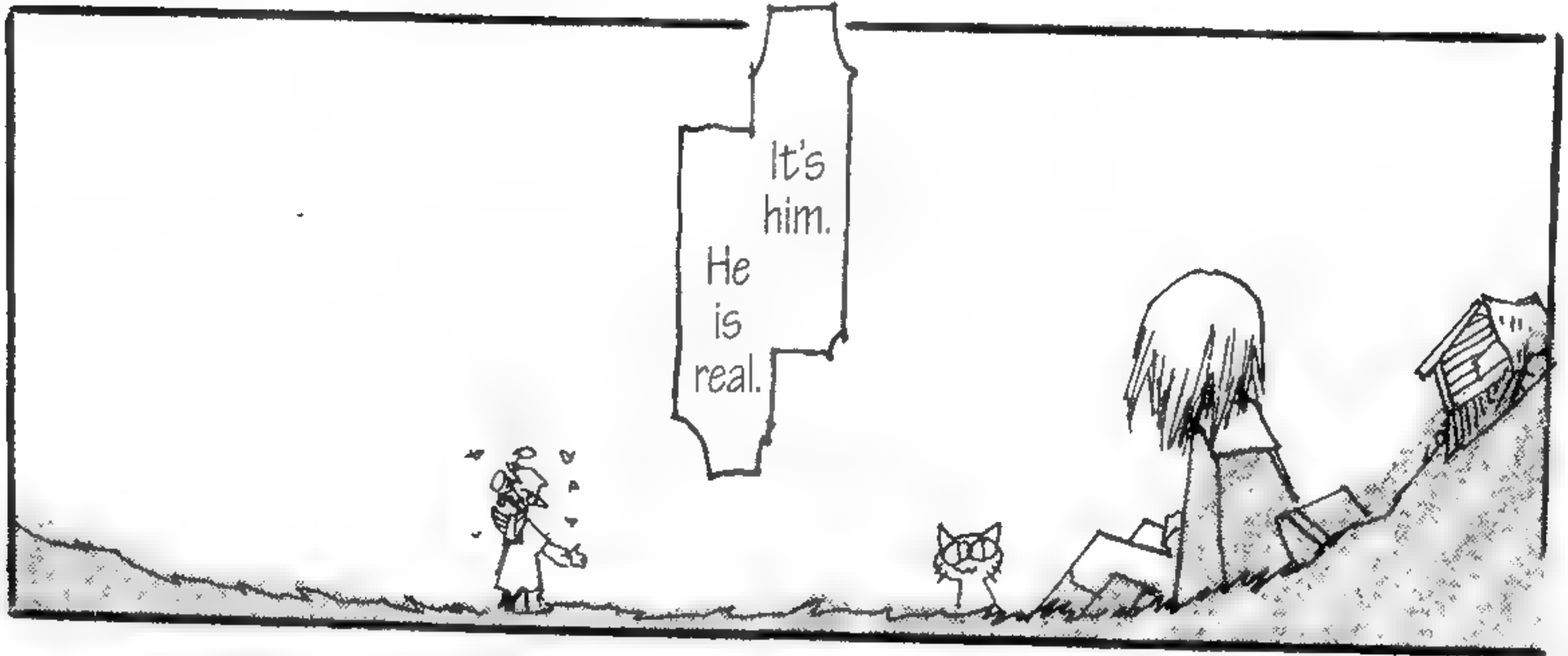
*And being
a fool is
pure bliss.*

*To be a
boy is to be
a fool.*









You must

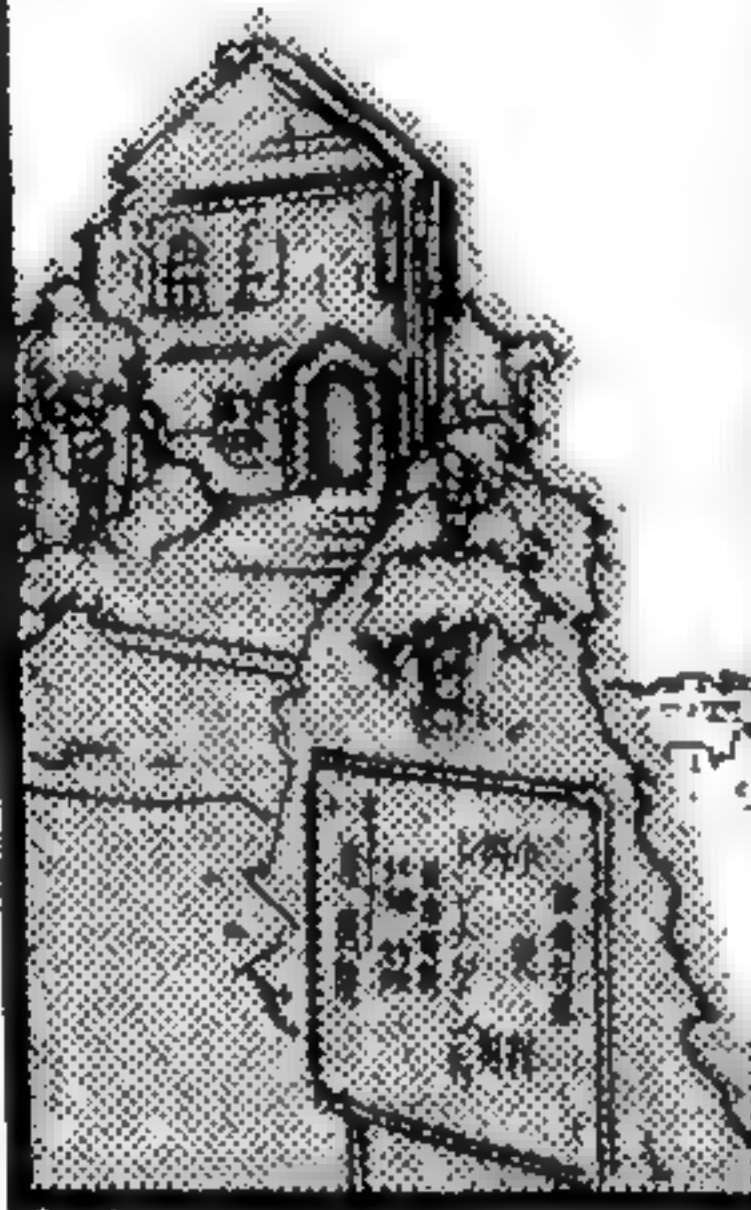
... ☒

... burn it down completely.

☒

A match, a lighter, a Molotov Cocktail, a bomb, a cigarette... Whatever you can get your hands on. Torch the city to purge it of devils.

☒



Your weapon is fire.

☒

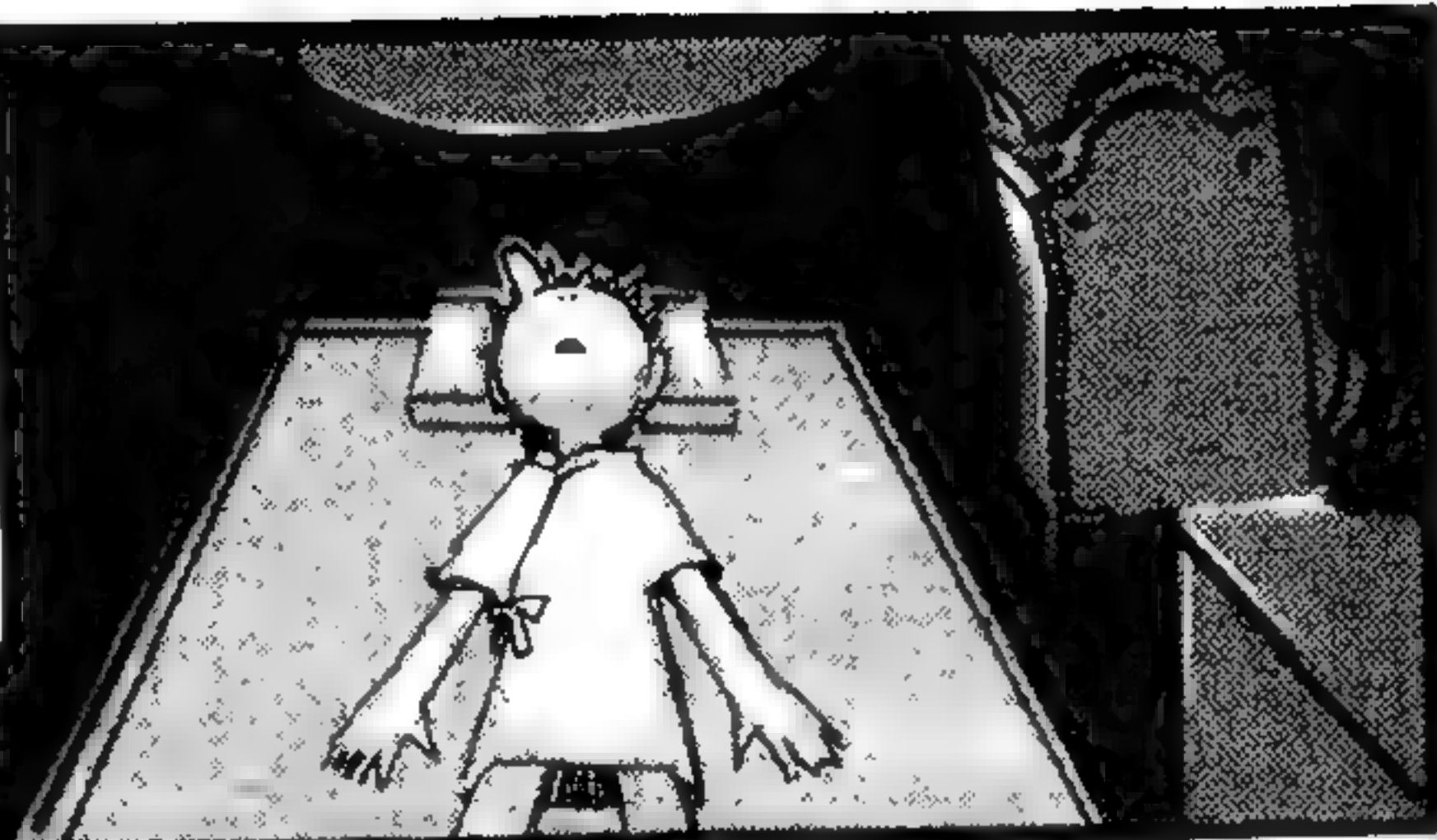


...If you let your guard down ... Endsville will take over everything.

☒



Ah, this is
a case of
FLictonic
KLipple
Waver
Syndrome.

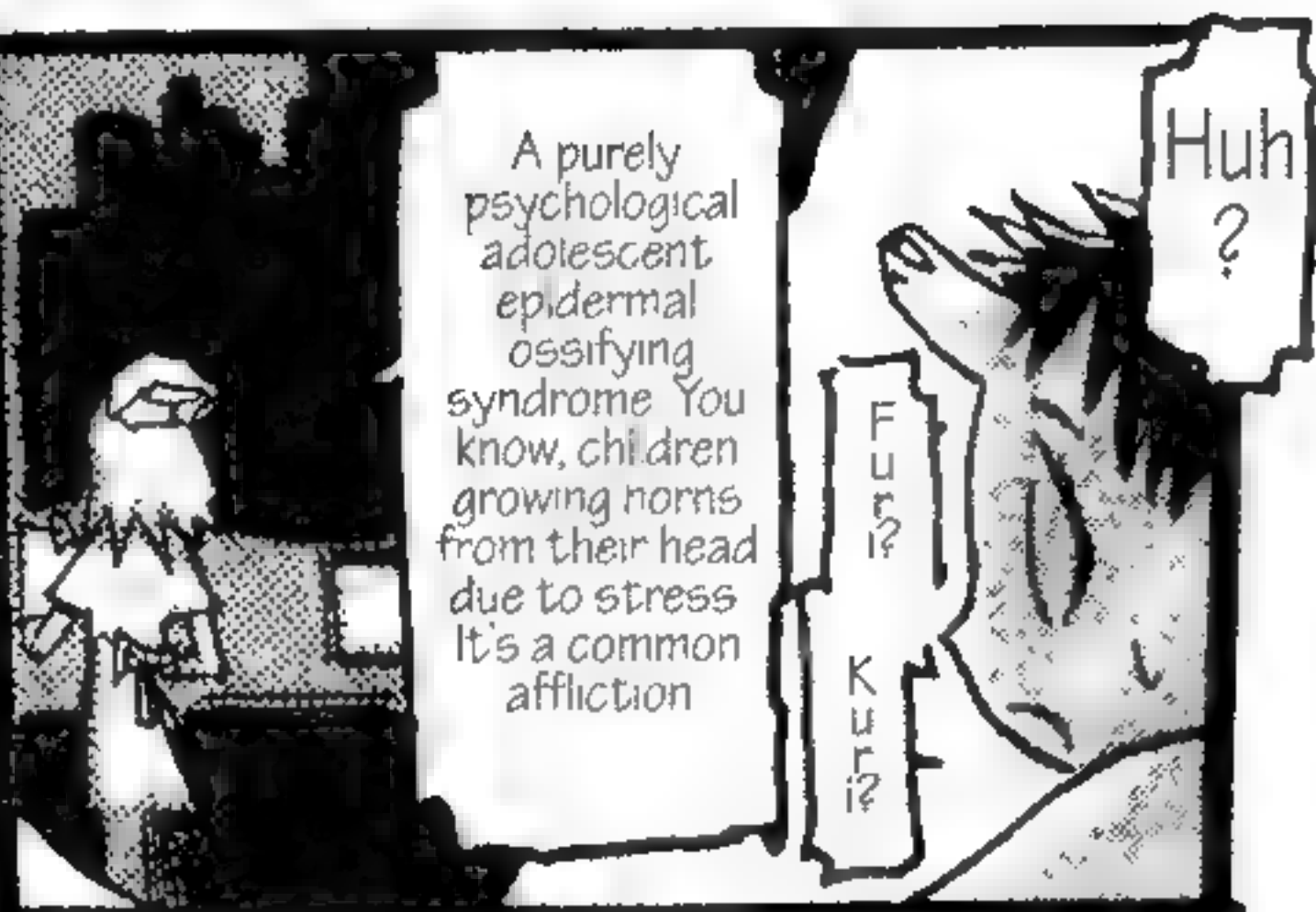


Okay, I
made
that up.
But look
at the
x-rays.
Weird,
eh?



!!
It's
you!

A purely
psychological
adolescent
epidermal
ossifying
syndrome. You
know, children
growing horns
from their head
due to stress.
It's a common
affliction.

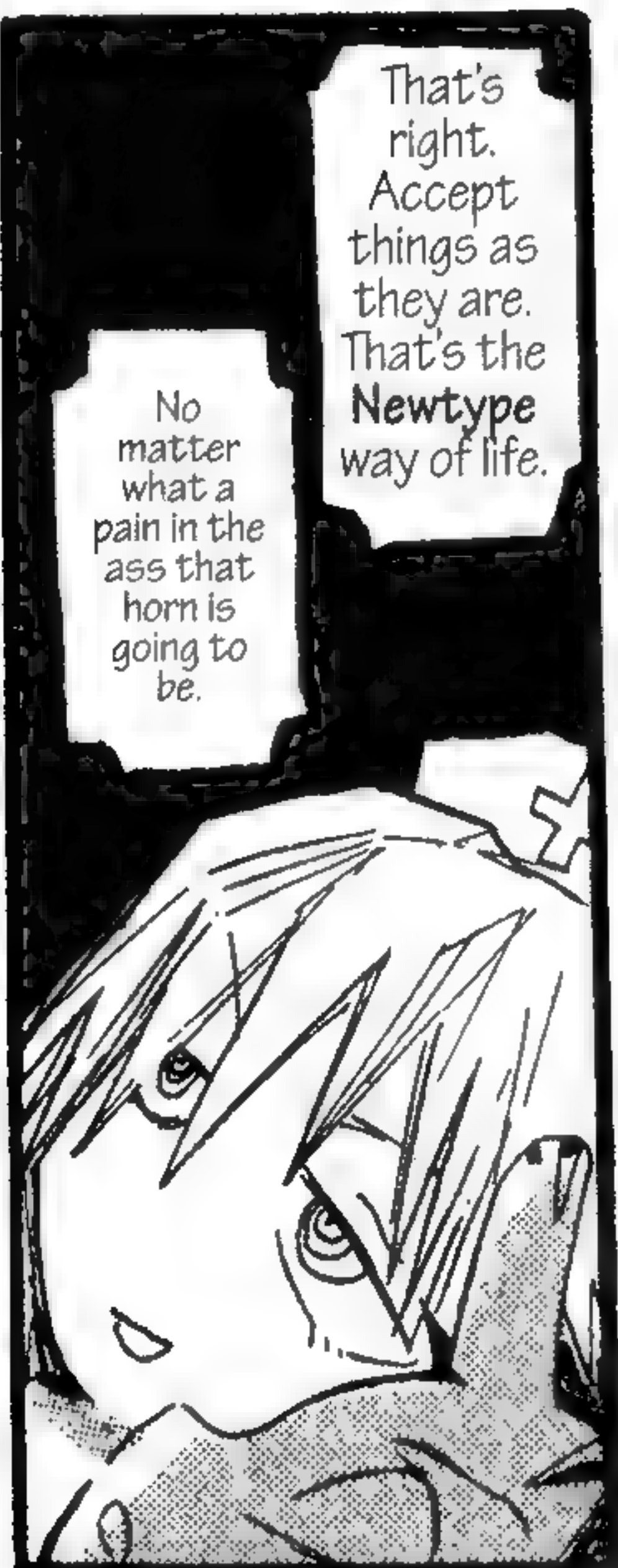


Huh?
?

Fur?
Kur?

No
matter
what a
pain in the
ass that
horn is
going to
be.

That's
right.
Accept
things as
they are.
That's the
Newtype
way of life.



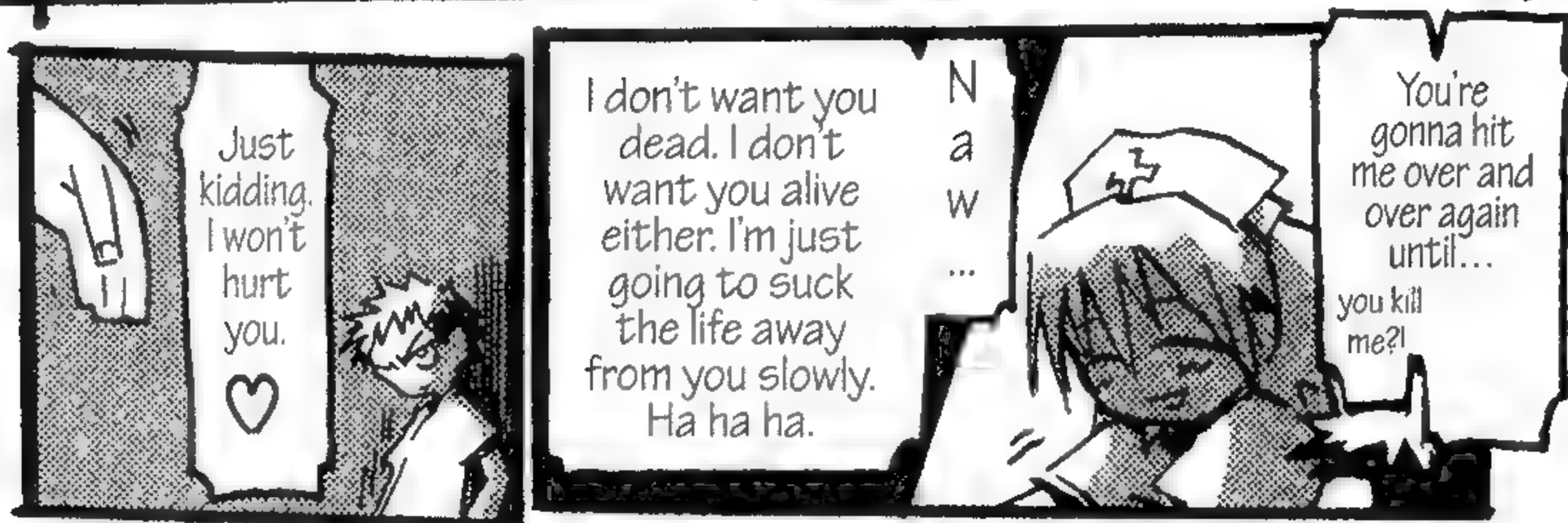
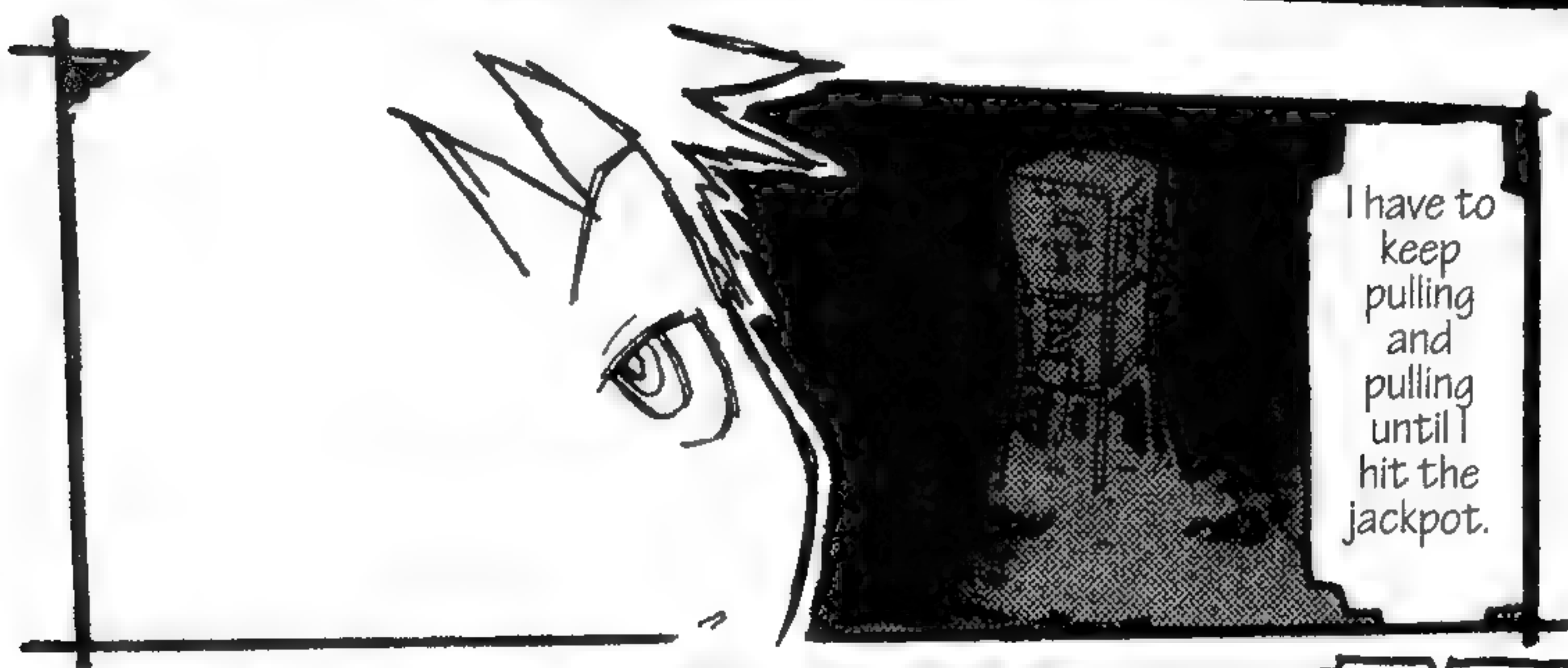
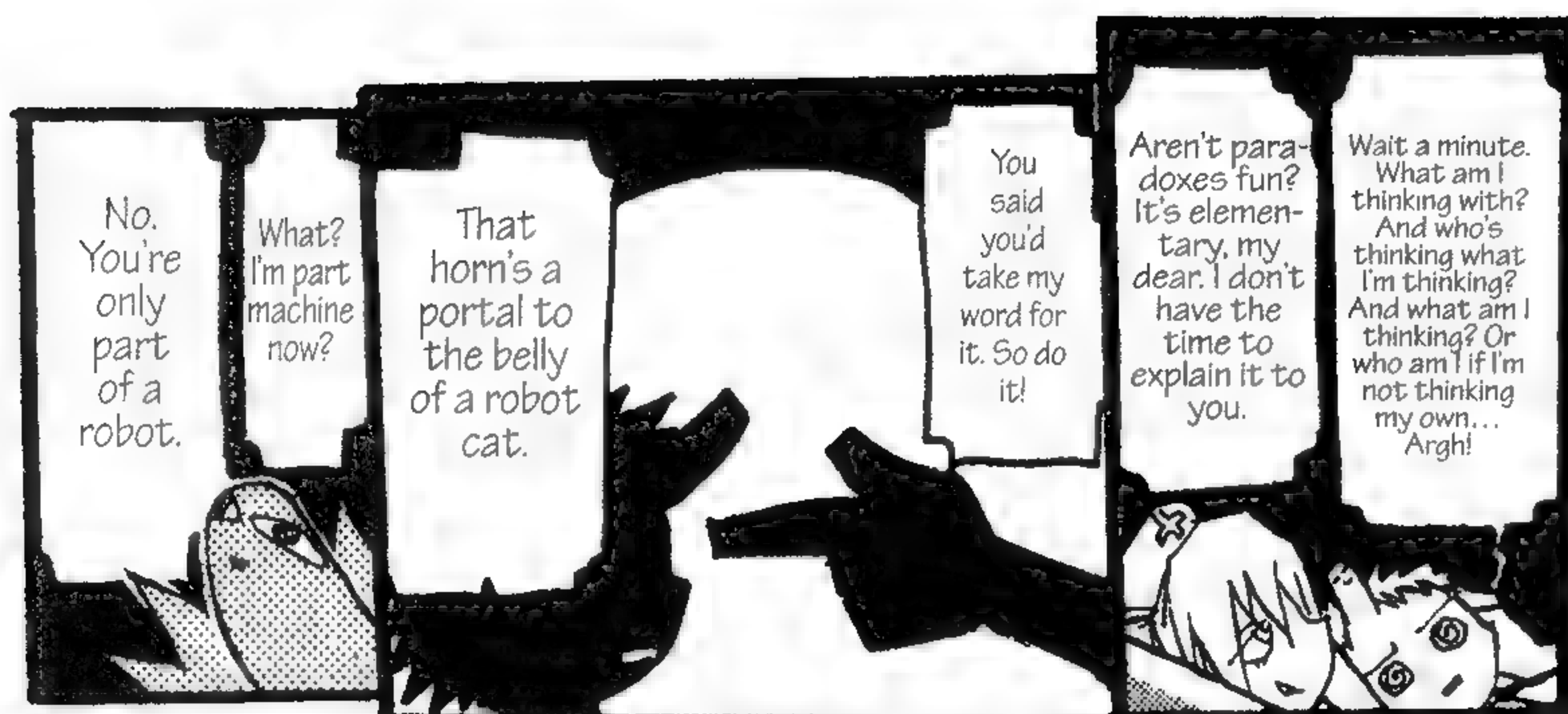
Yes
it is.

Haven't
you
noticed
now
sensitive
you've
been
lately?

I guess
I'll have
to take
your
word
for it.

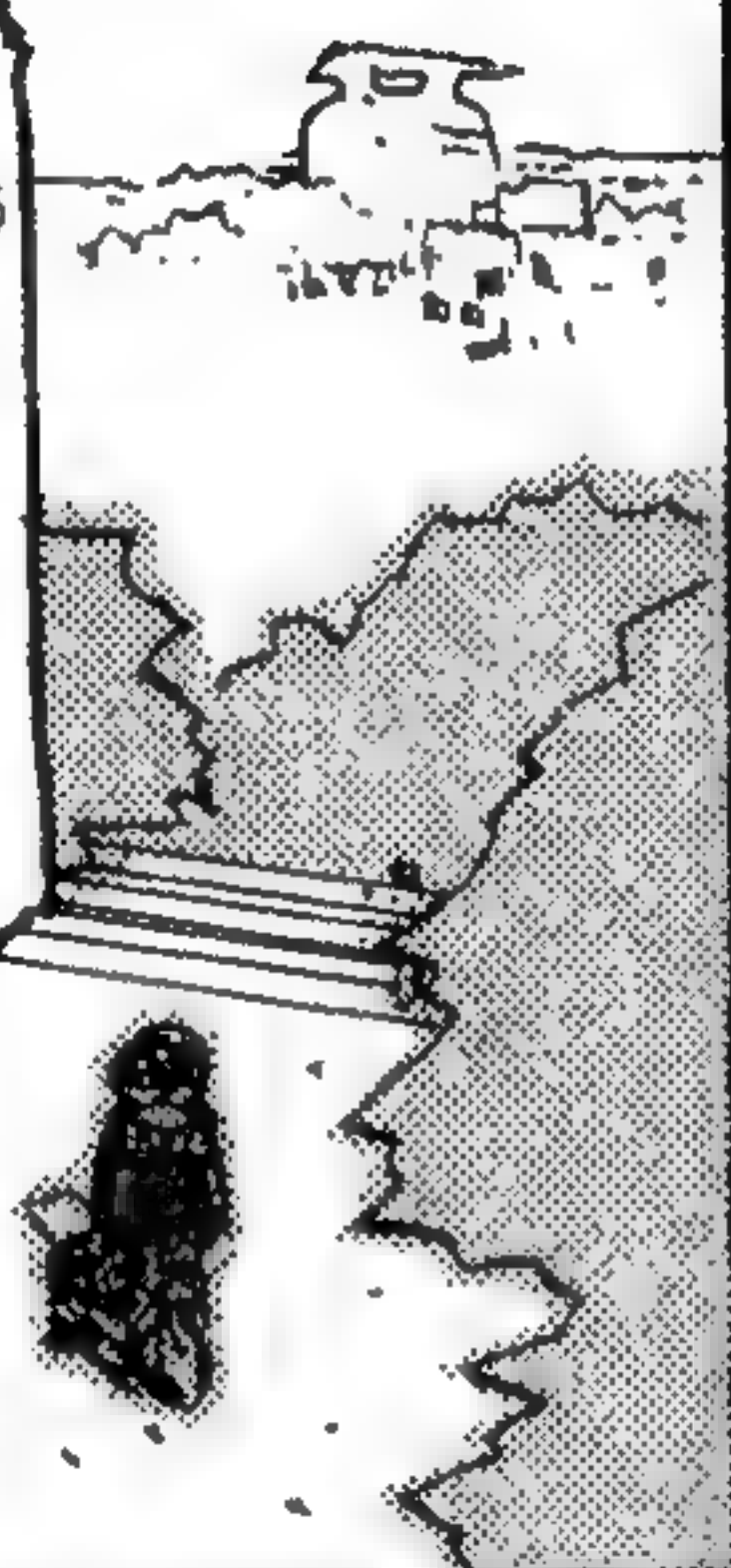


My
brain's
miss-
ing?





The enemy's so close. We can't even see it.

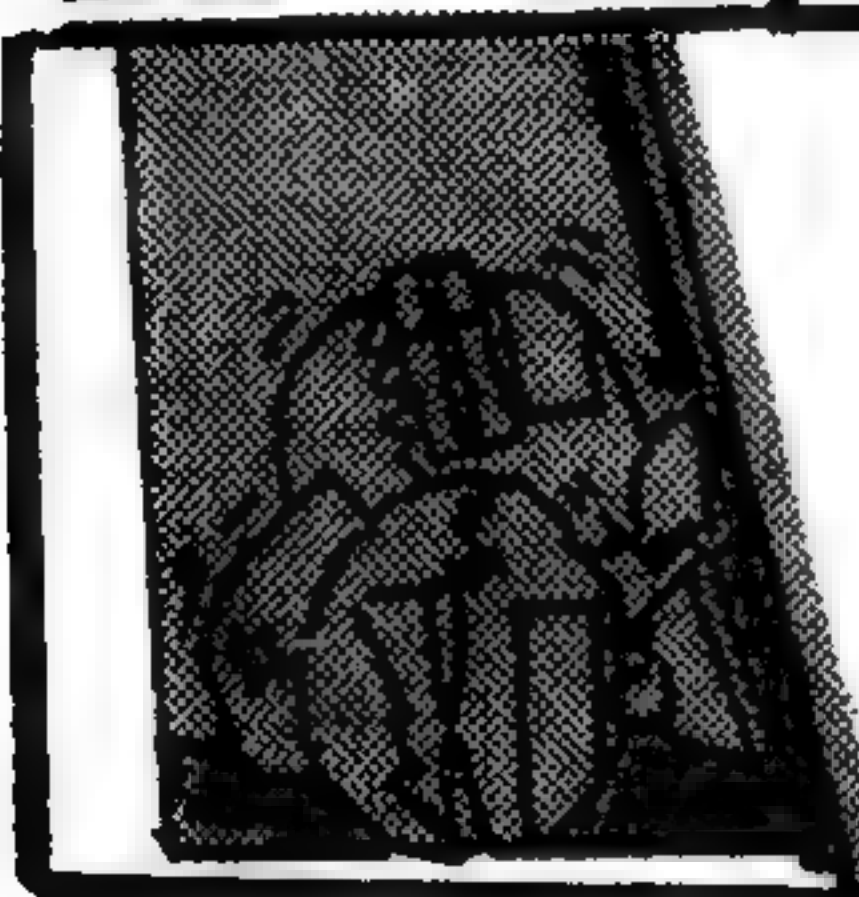


Look out the window.



You said that last time. And then I was attacked by --

What's wrong?



You want the truth?
I'm not a nurse.



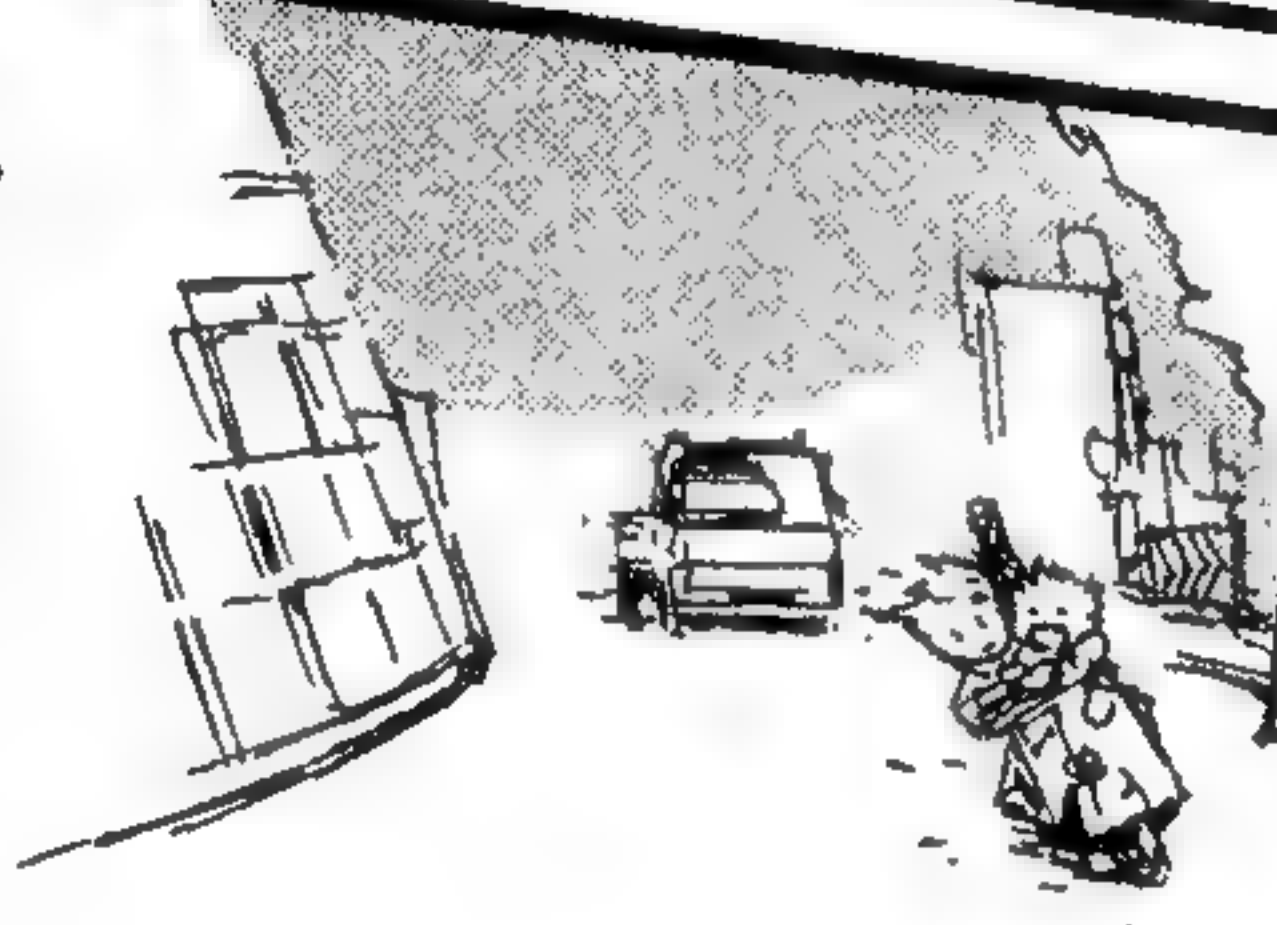
"Guerillas live among us."
Chairman Mao



You mean the fees?

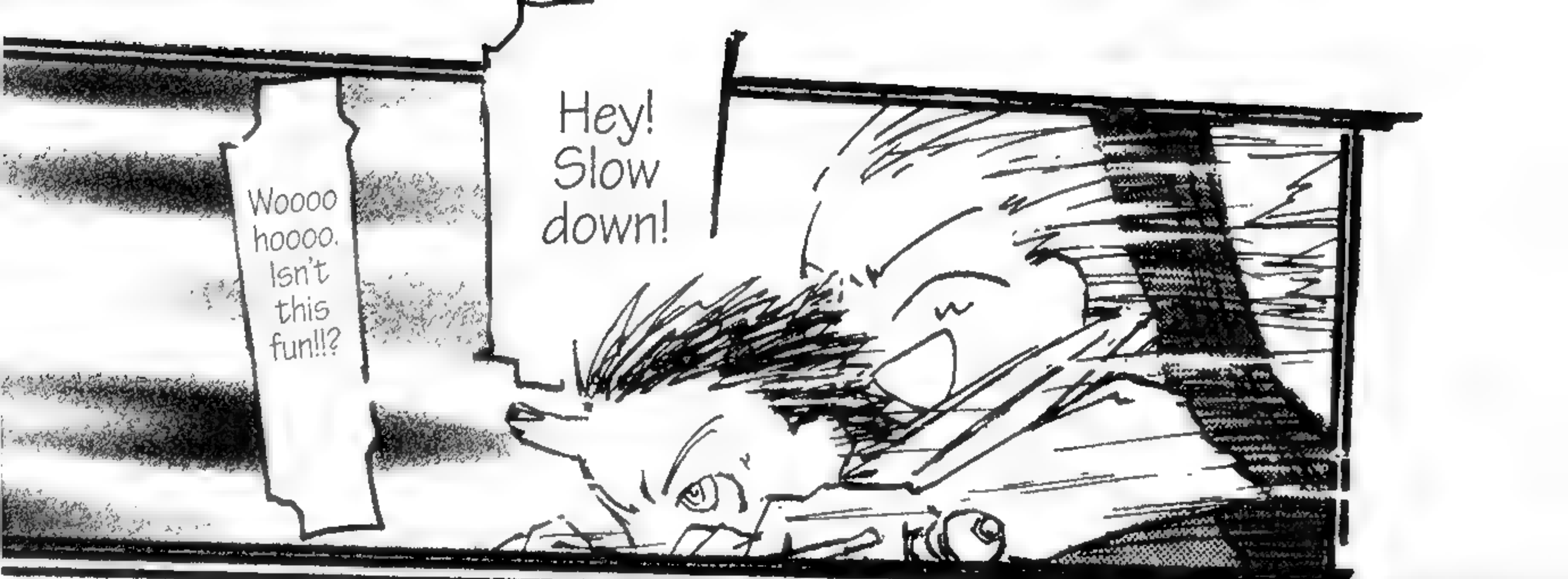


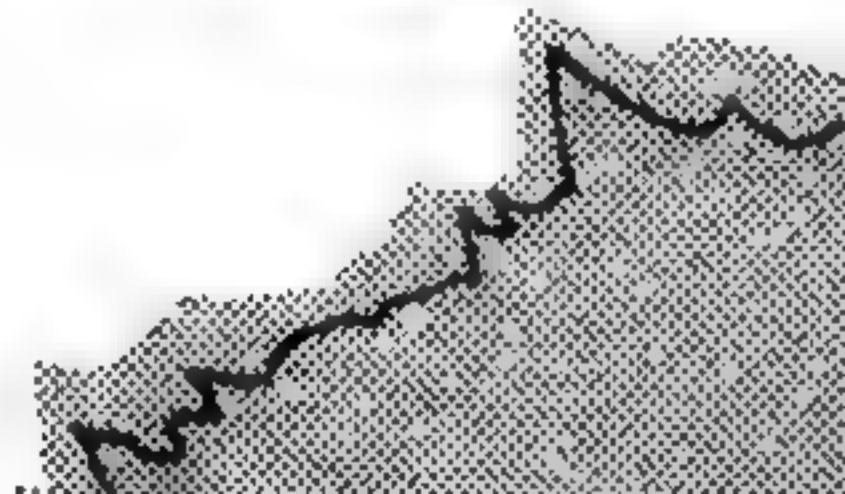
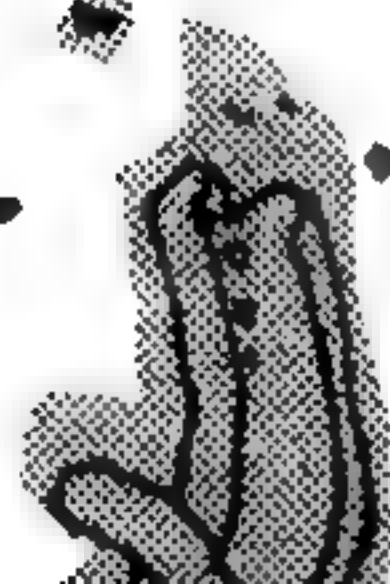
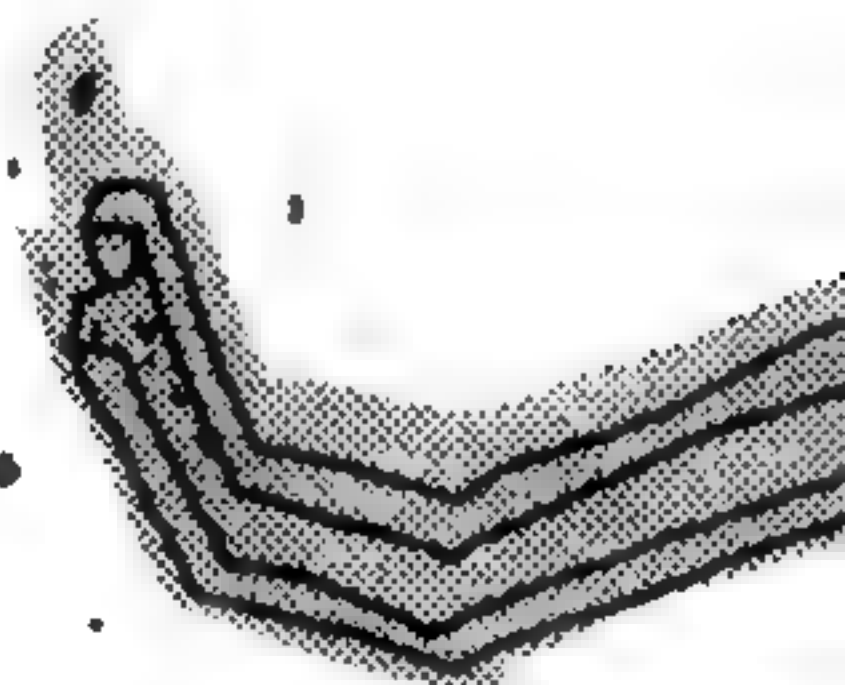
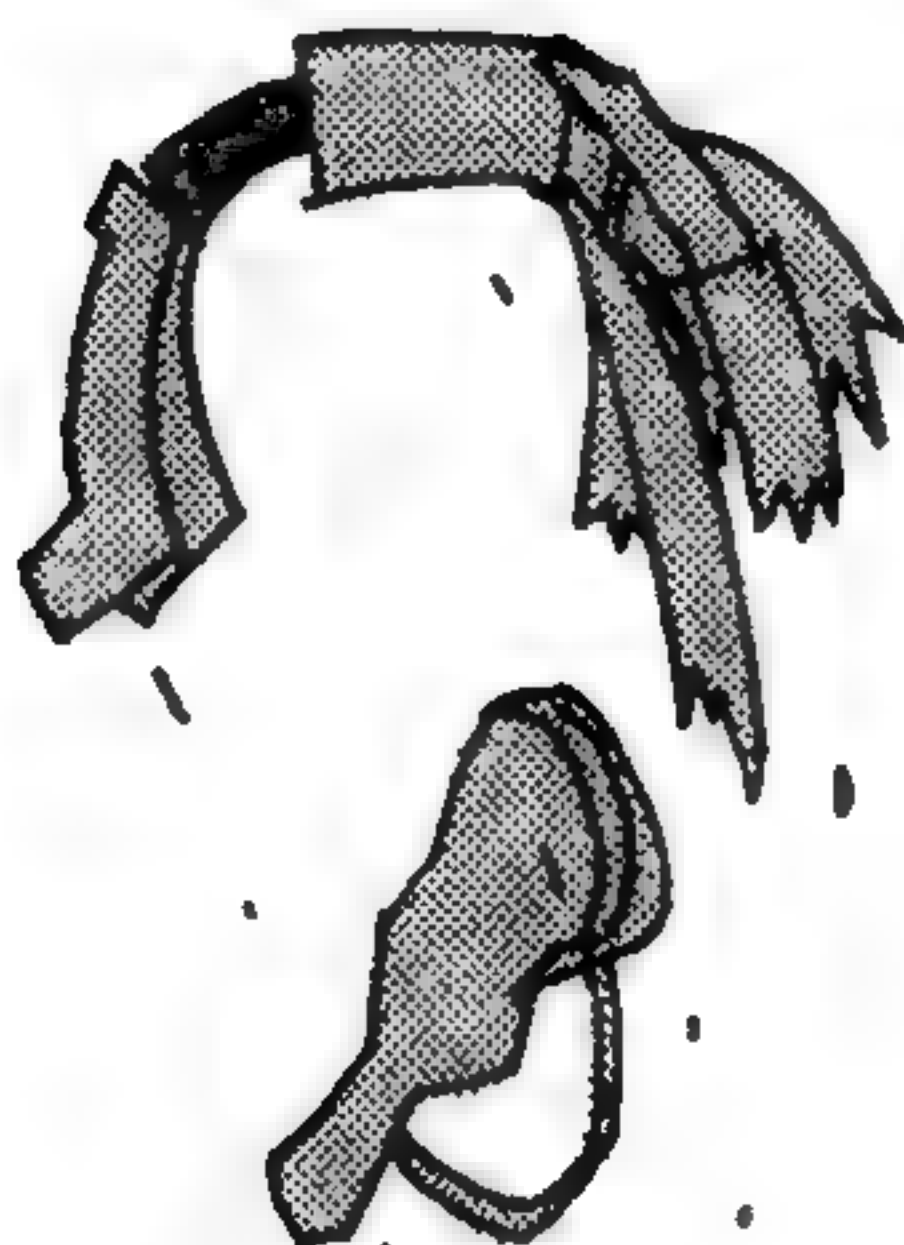
Oh, is that the truth too?!



It'll just fall off eventually I think.

How long will this horn stay?







Am I
dream-
ing?

Huh?
Weird.

It's
start-
ing

Your
driving
sucks.

I couldn't
see the
road
through
your
horn

Up I
go
...

Will I
die
again
?

You did
that on
purpose!
Now
what
?!

We're
both
falling
from
the sky
together.



That was
a real
big fire,
big brother.

You're
safe
now,
Mamimi.

Don't
cry.

Hush.
Don't
cry.

Ma
mi
mi?

Shh!
Pay
atten-
tion!
Look
over
there!

What
did you
do to
me? This
thing is
causing
visions.

Ma
mi
mi
...



She
set
the
--

Y
e
p.



**She's the
arsonist!**

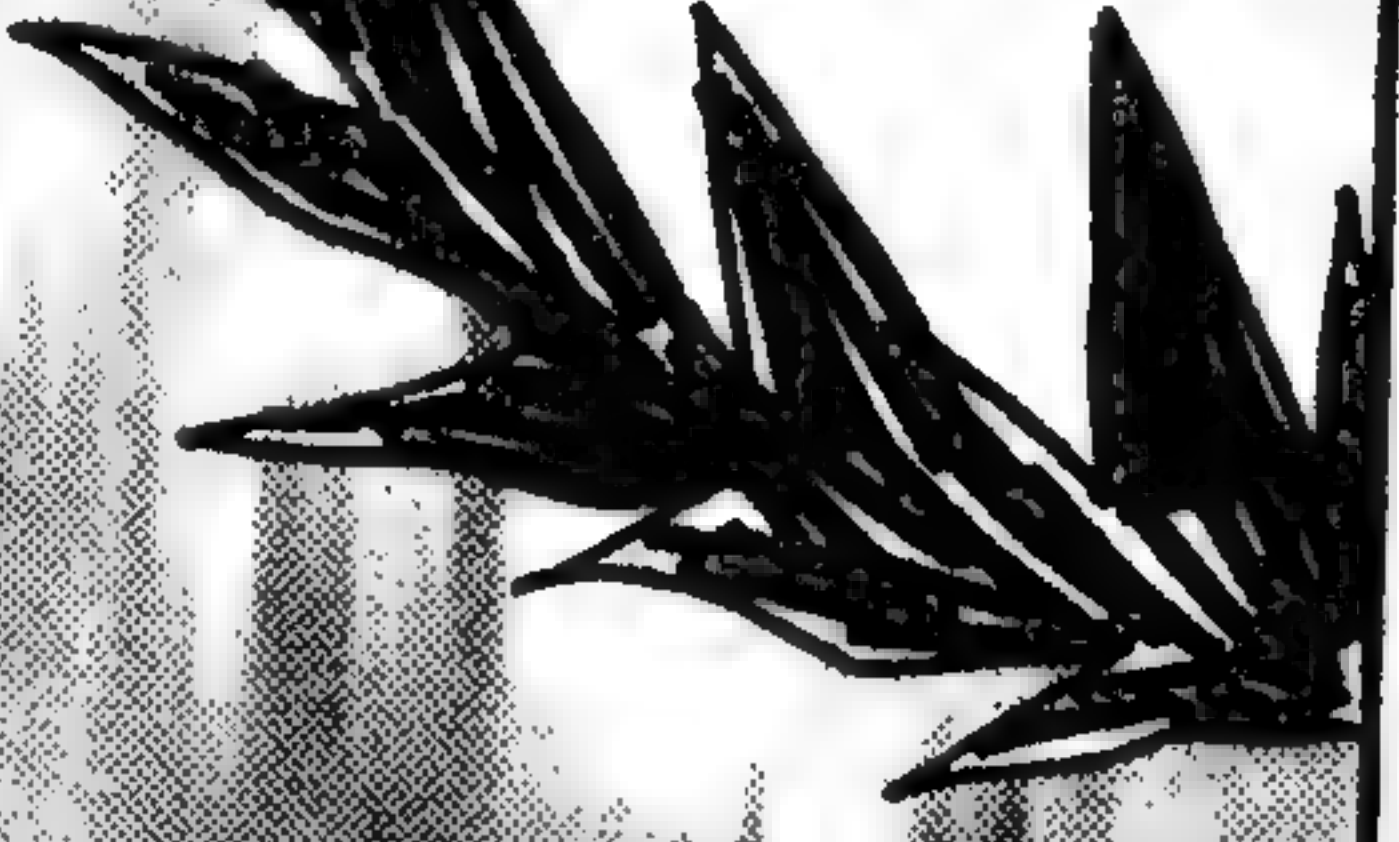
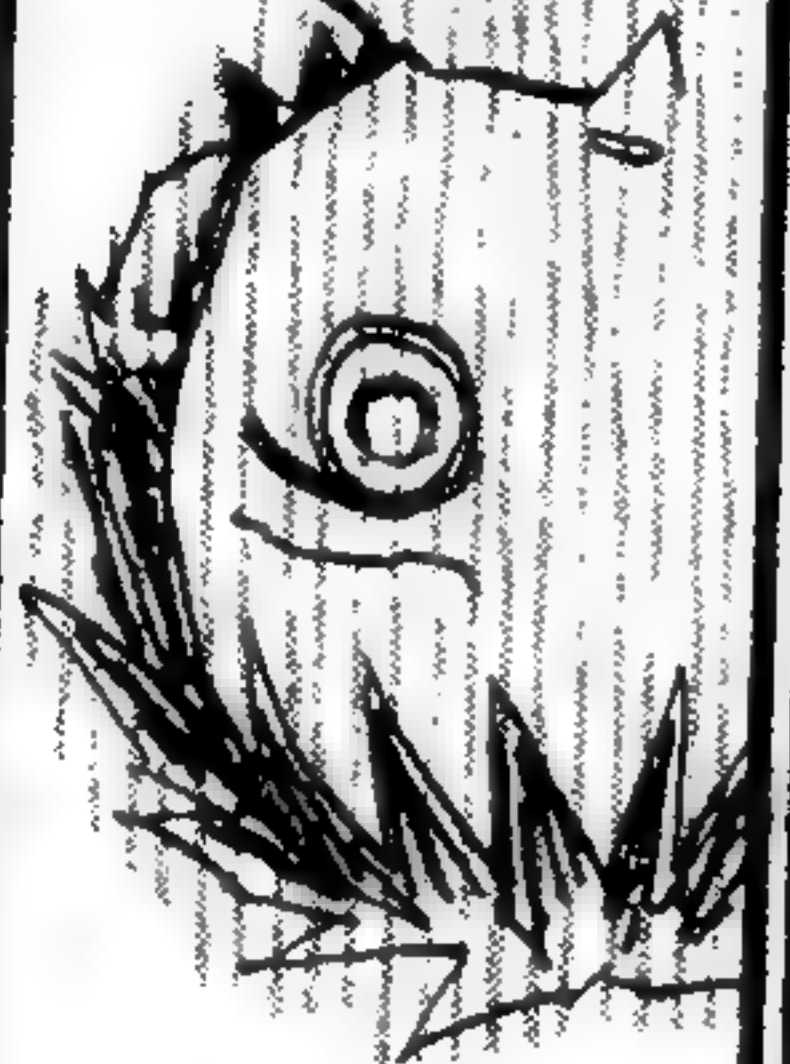
**It's
her!**

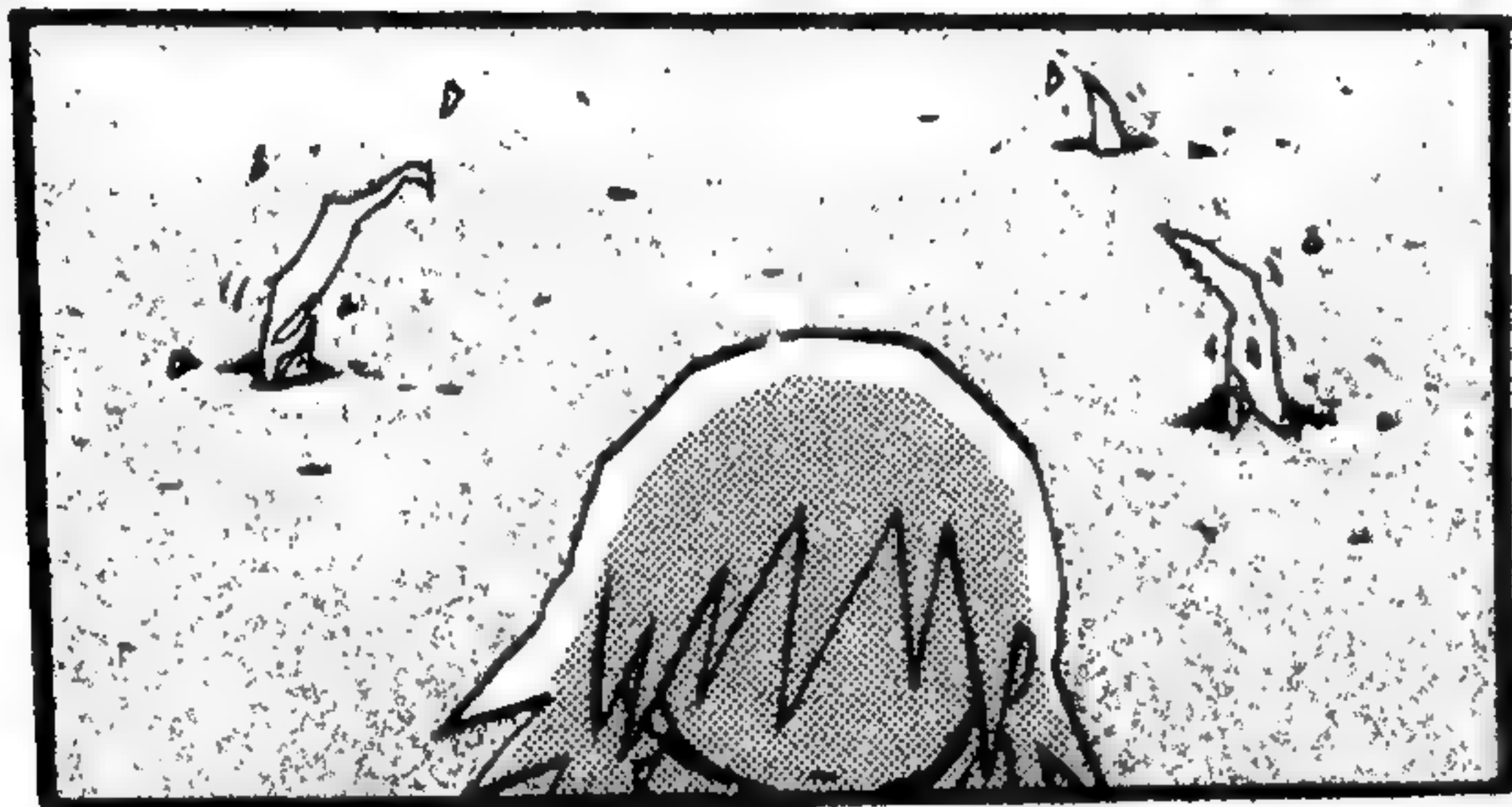
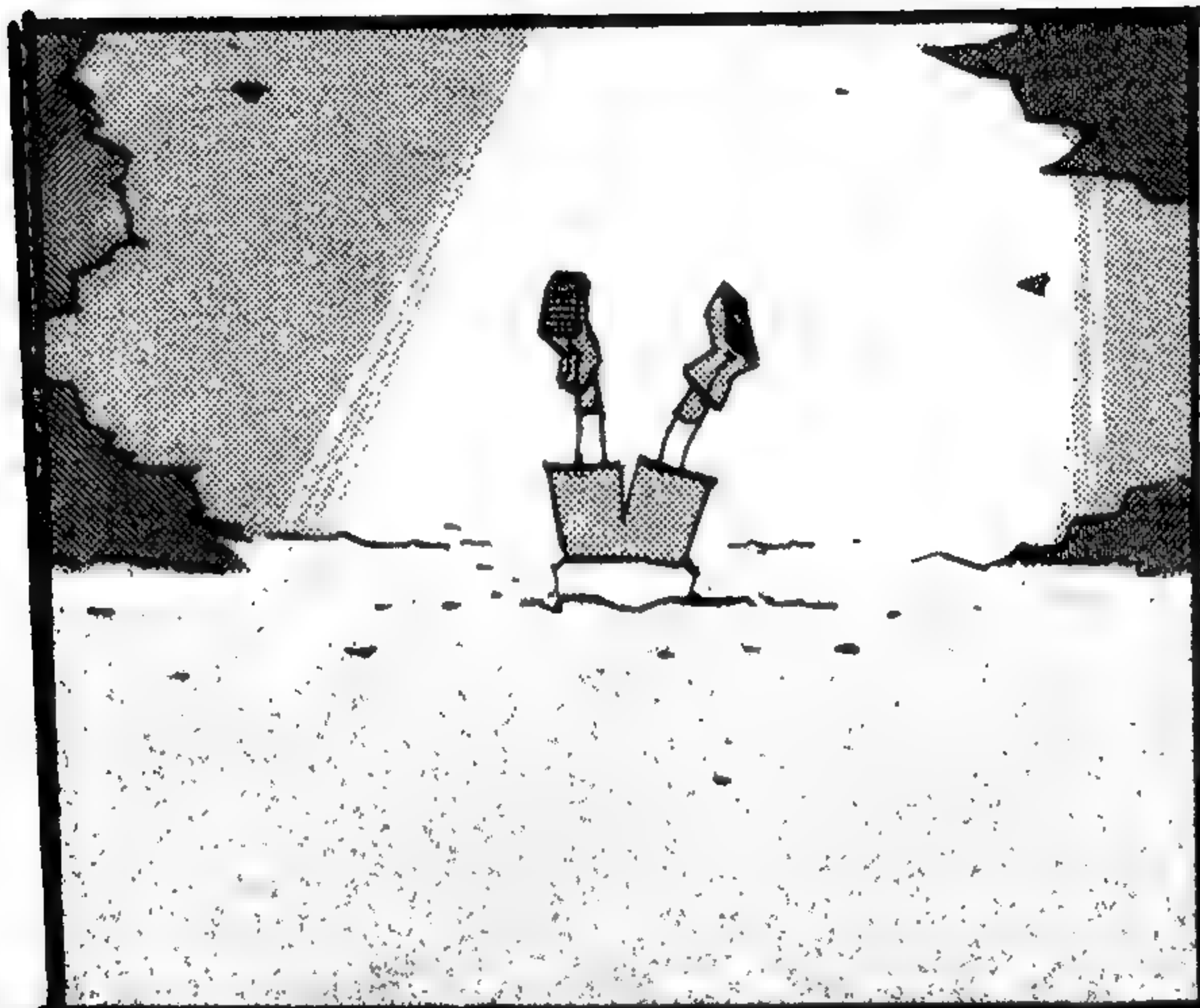


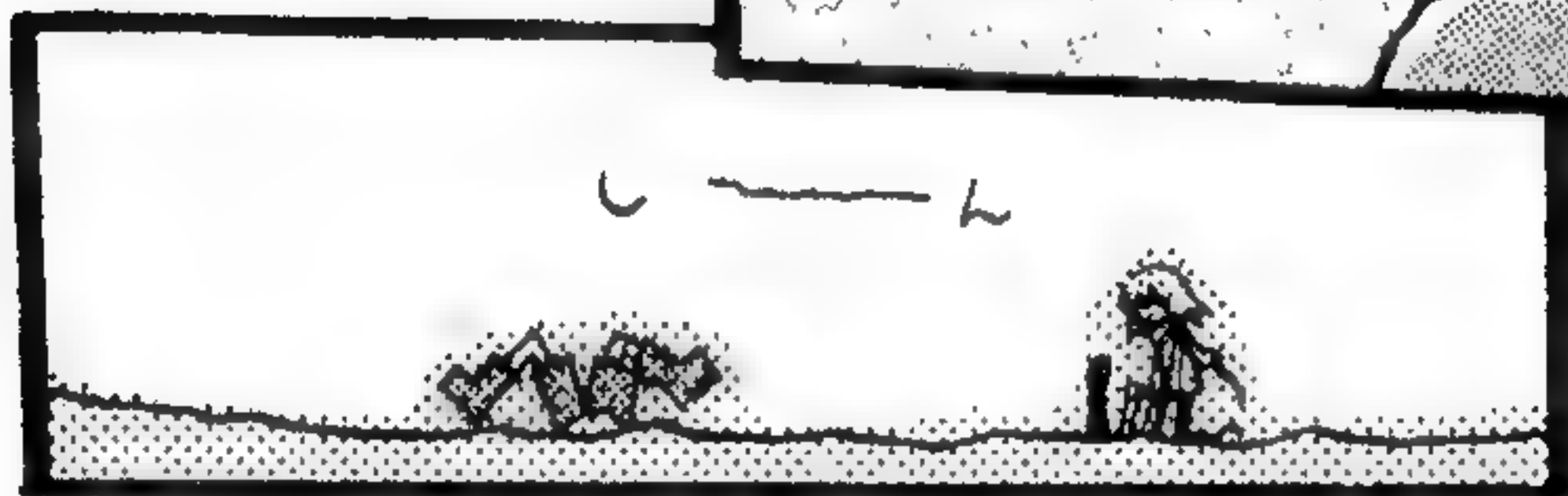
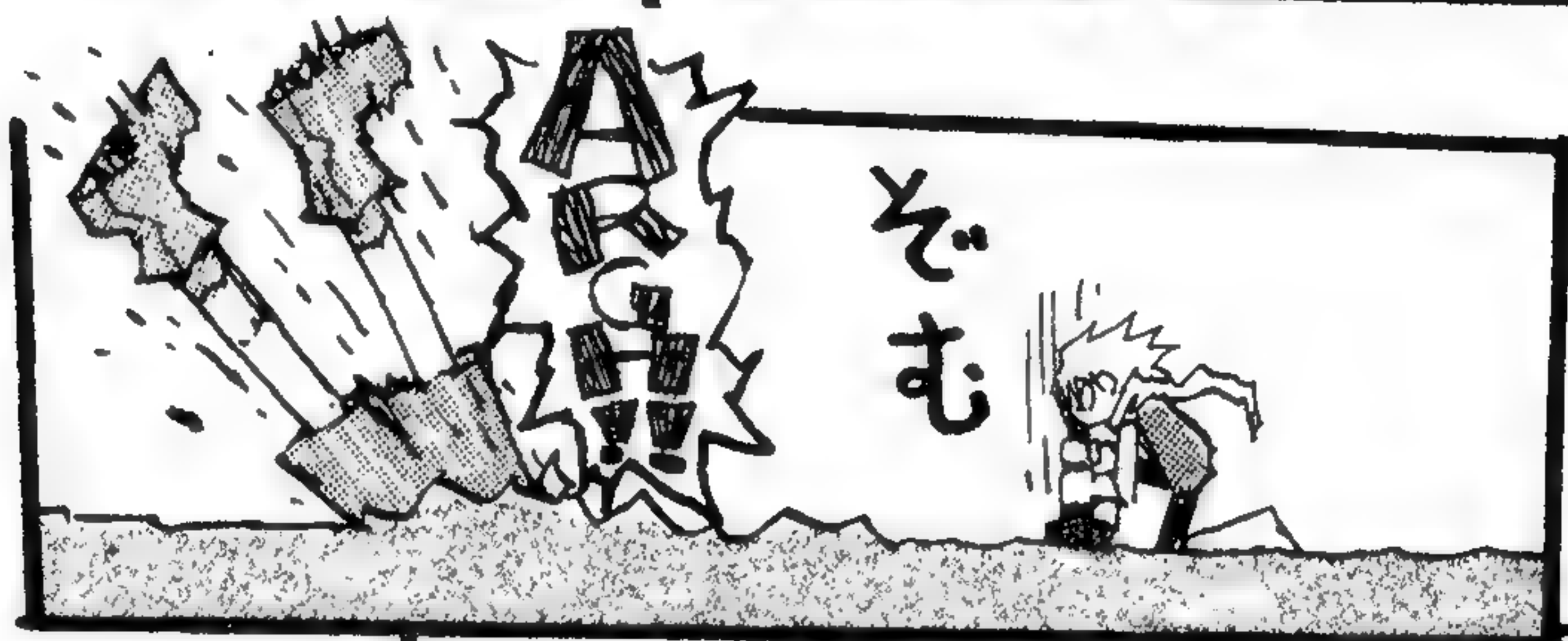
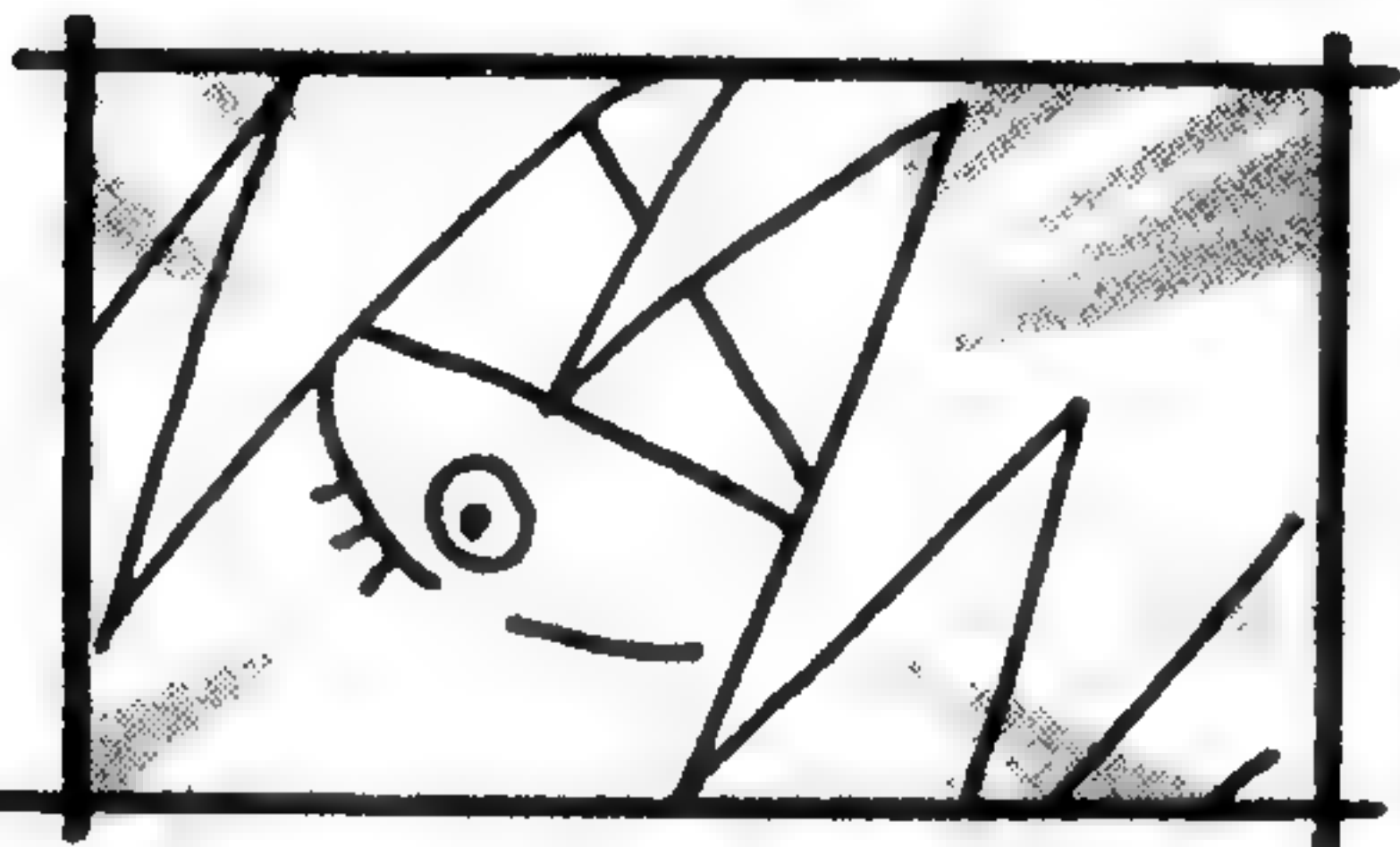


Holy
Mother
of God!

Don't lose
your head.
Speaking
of which,
you better
--



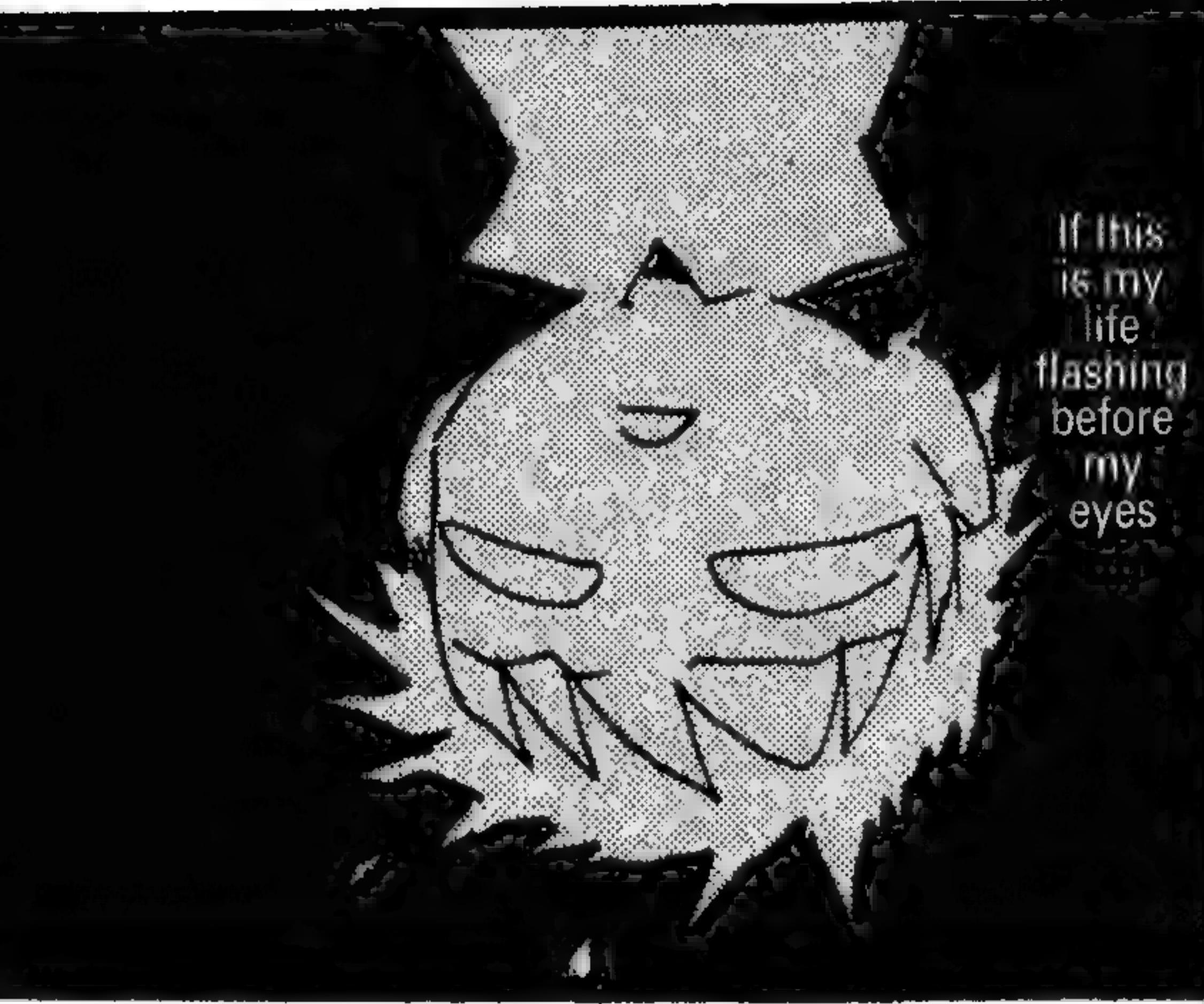








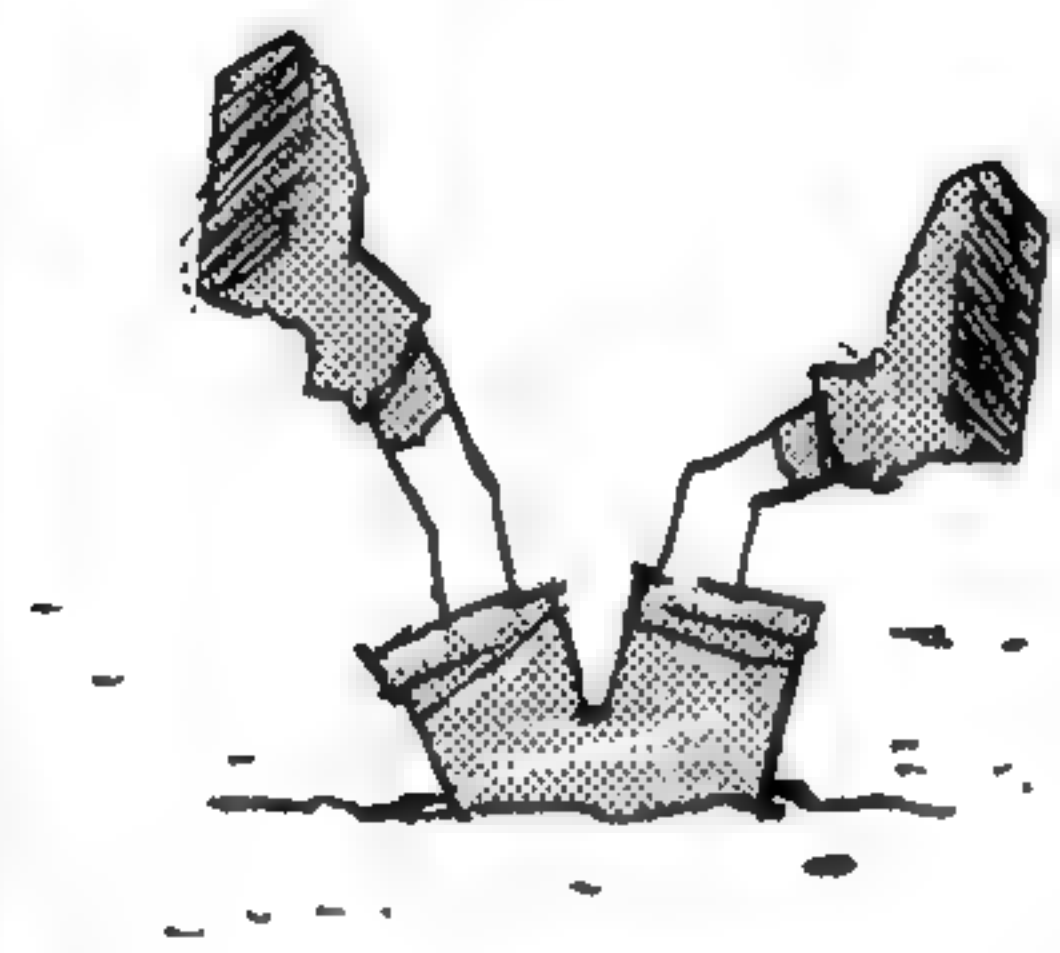
#3-a



If this
is my
life
flashing
before
my
eyes

What's
that
scent?
It's not
Mamimi.
Who is it?

...my
sound
and fury
signifies
nothing.







Don't touch that.

What's all this junk?



You too, Miyu Miyu?

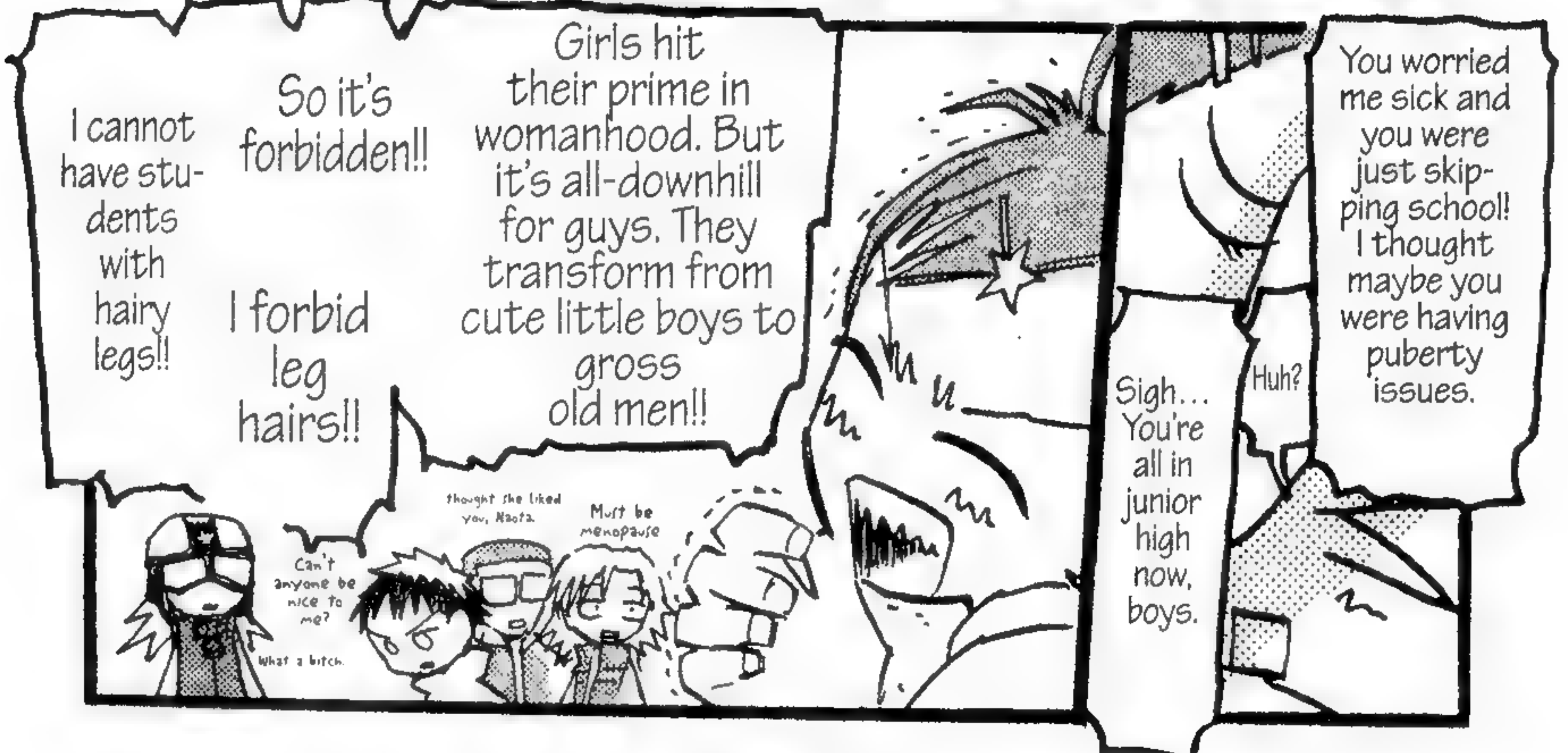
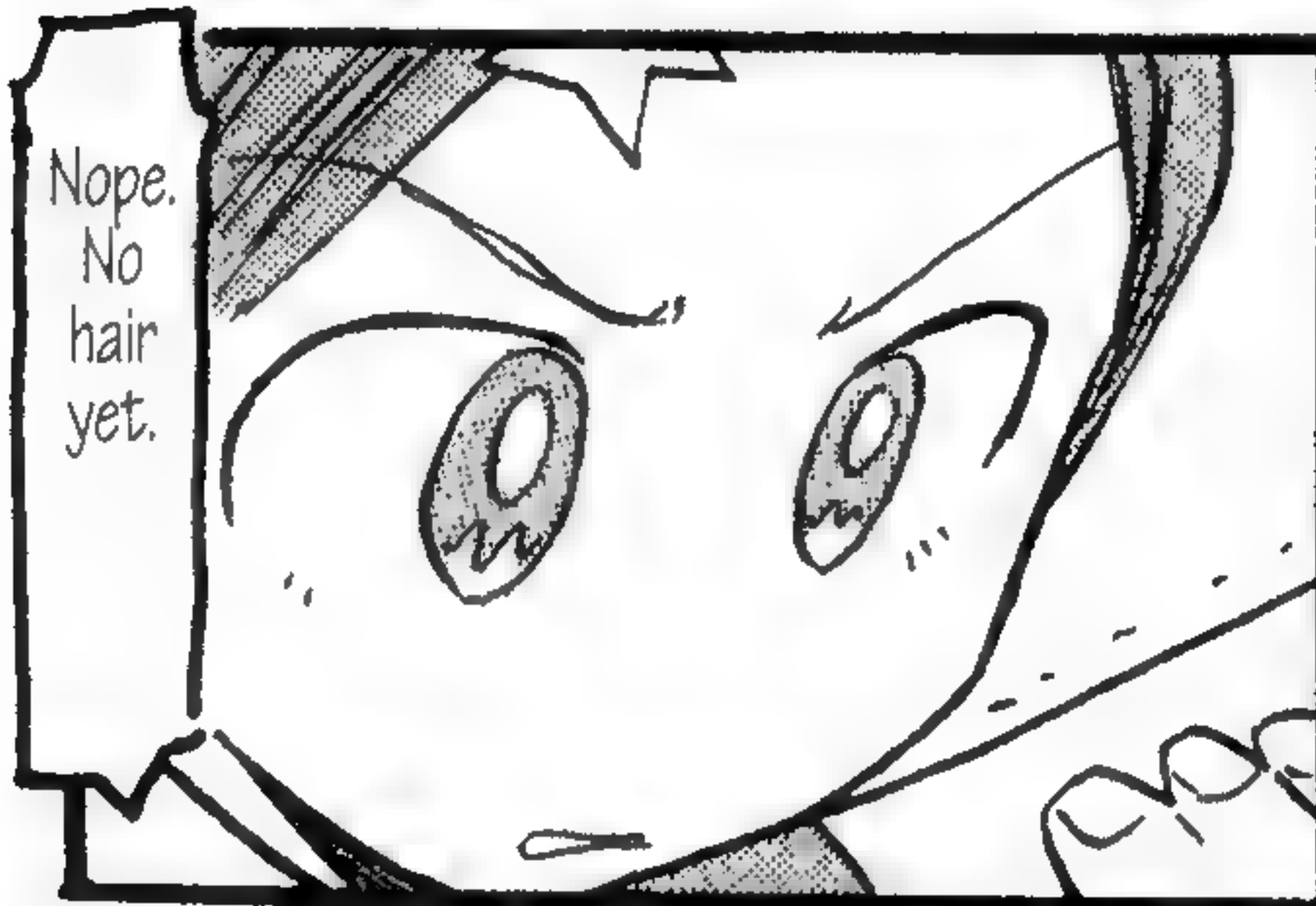
Damnit! I went to sleep late, but I still got up early.

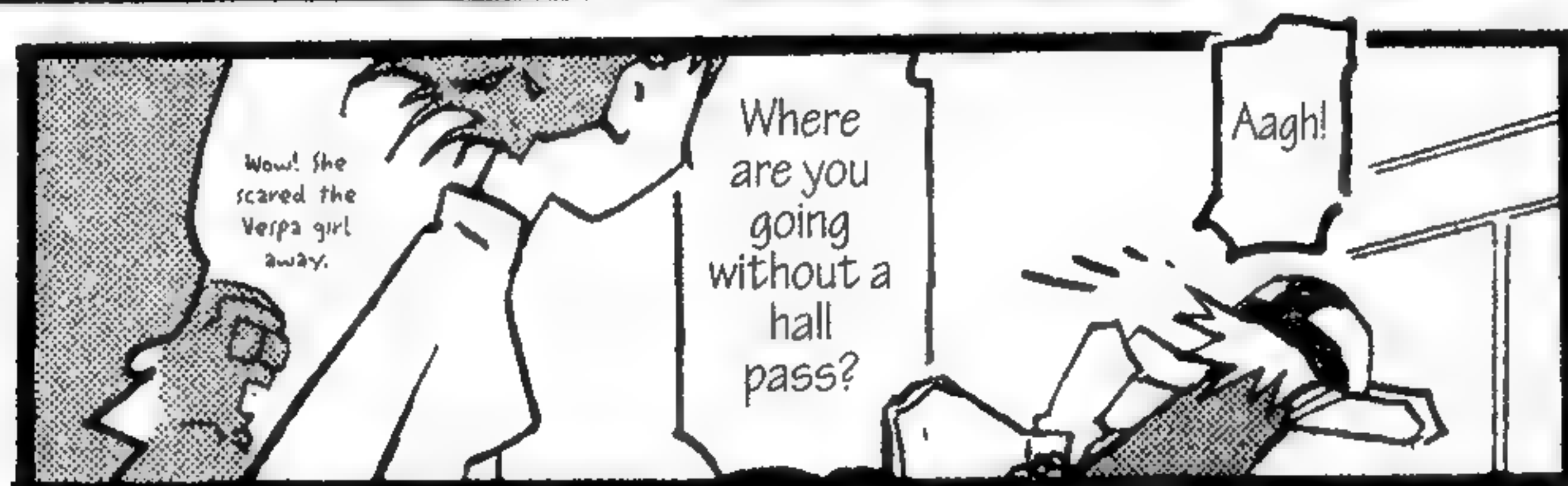
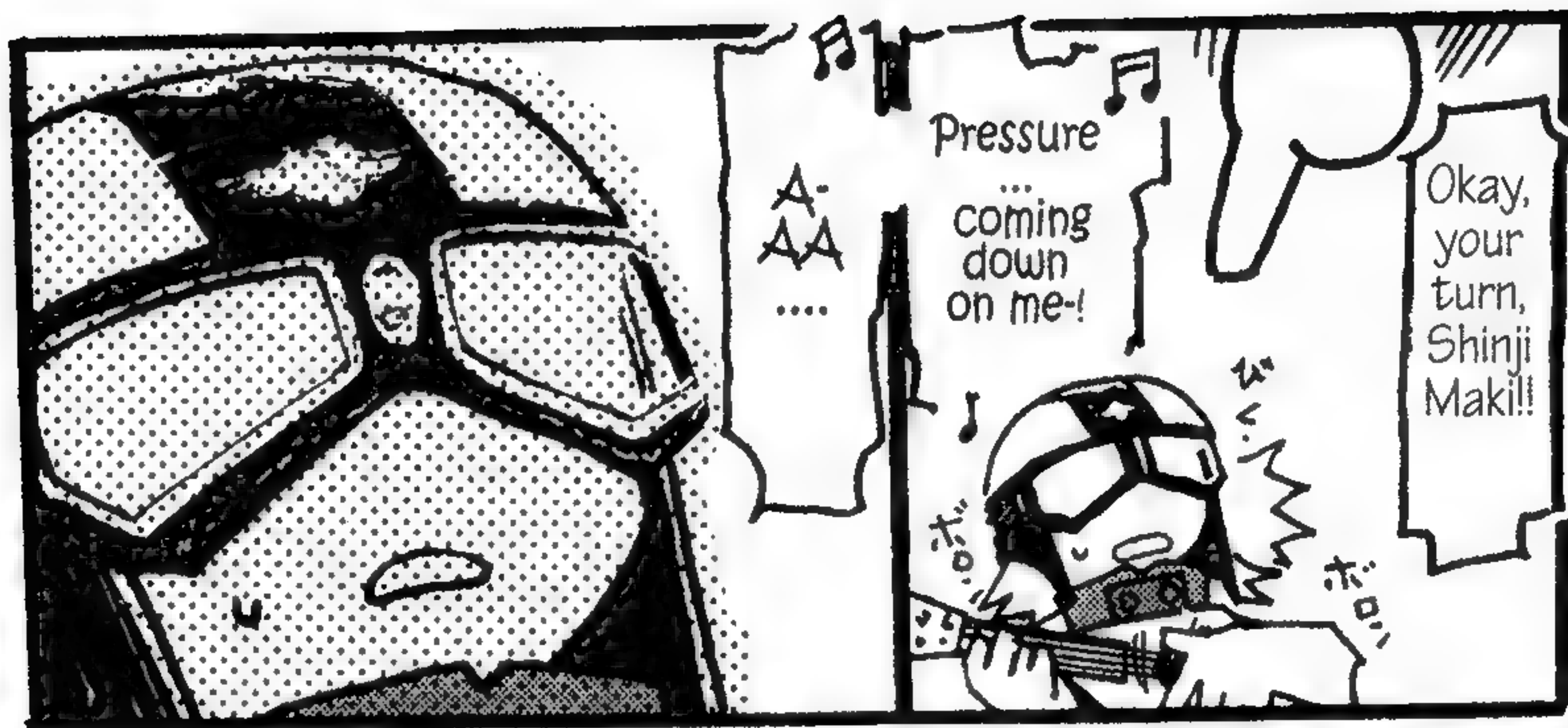
It's work to sleep.

And I don't even have the energy for that. What am I doing still alive?











...protects our
everyday life...

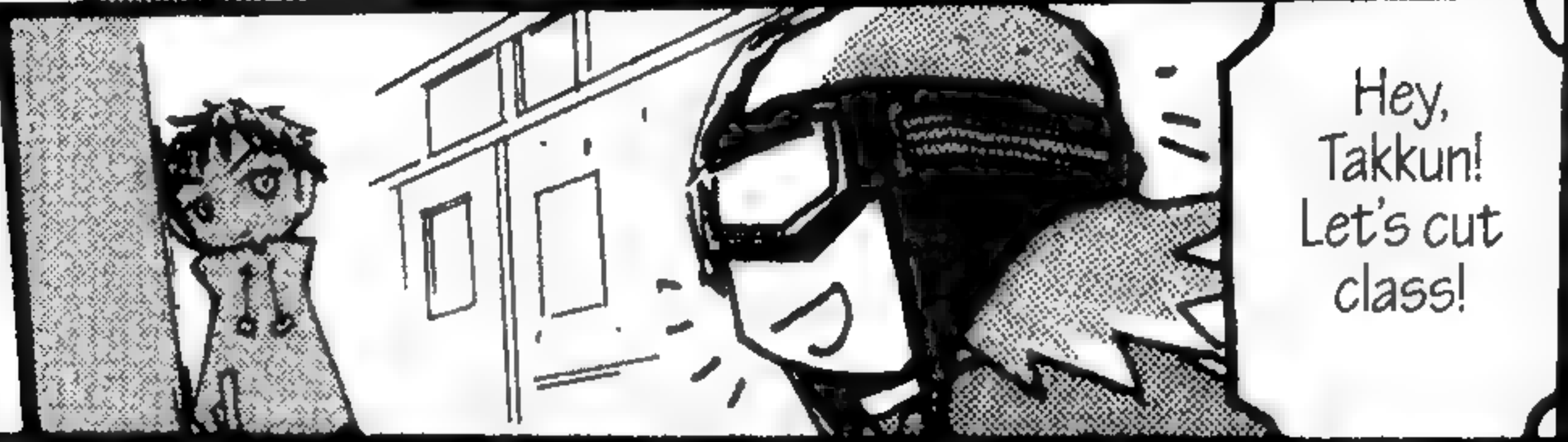
from the
perverts.

School
...



You're
still
here?

I am he
as you
are he
as~

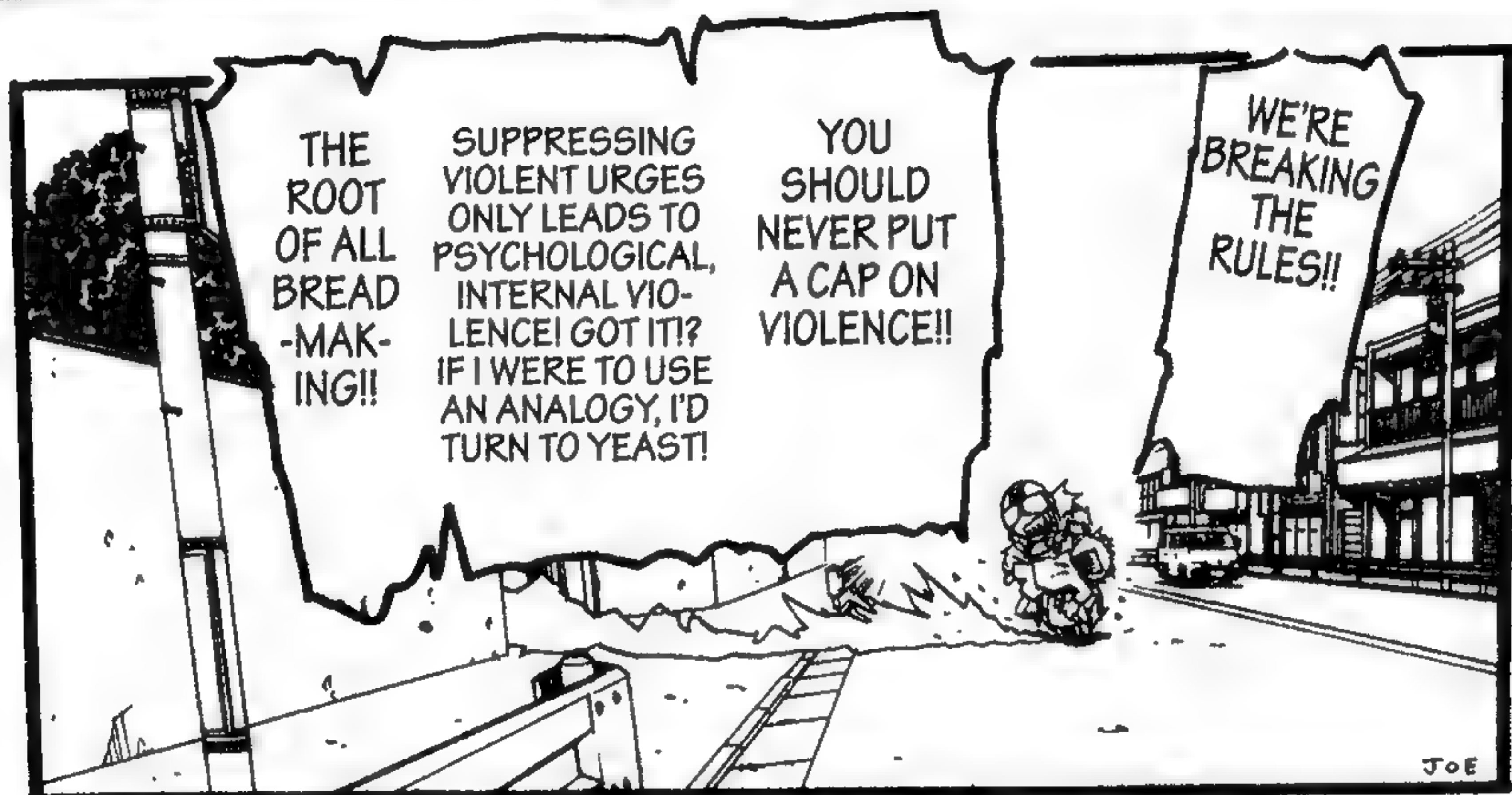
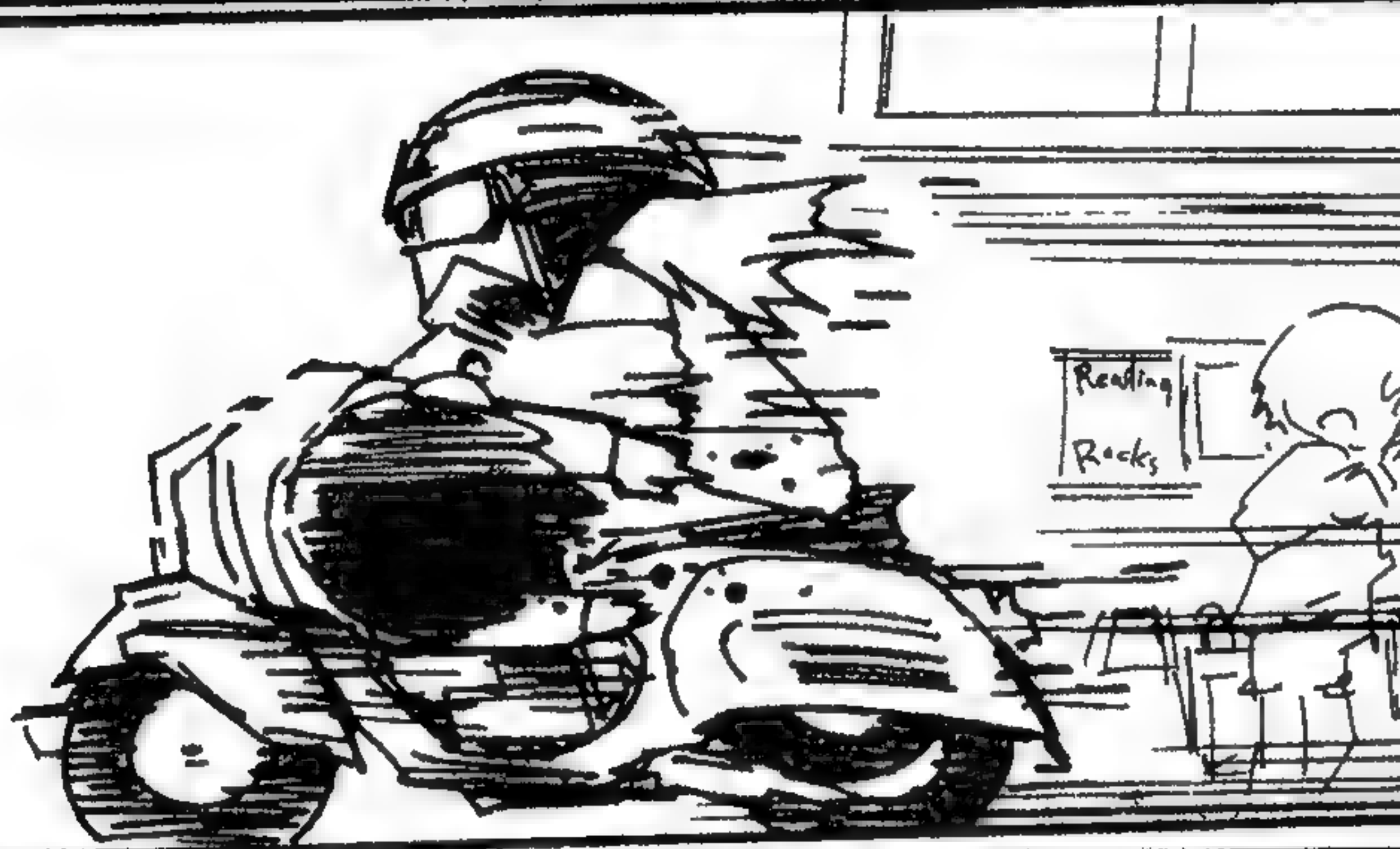


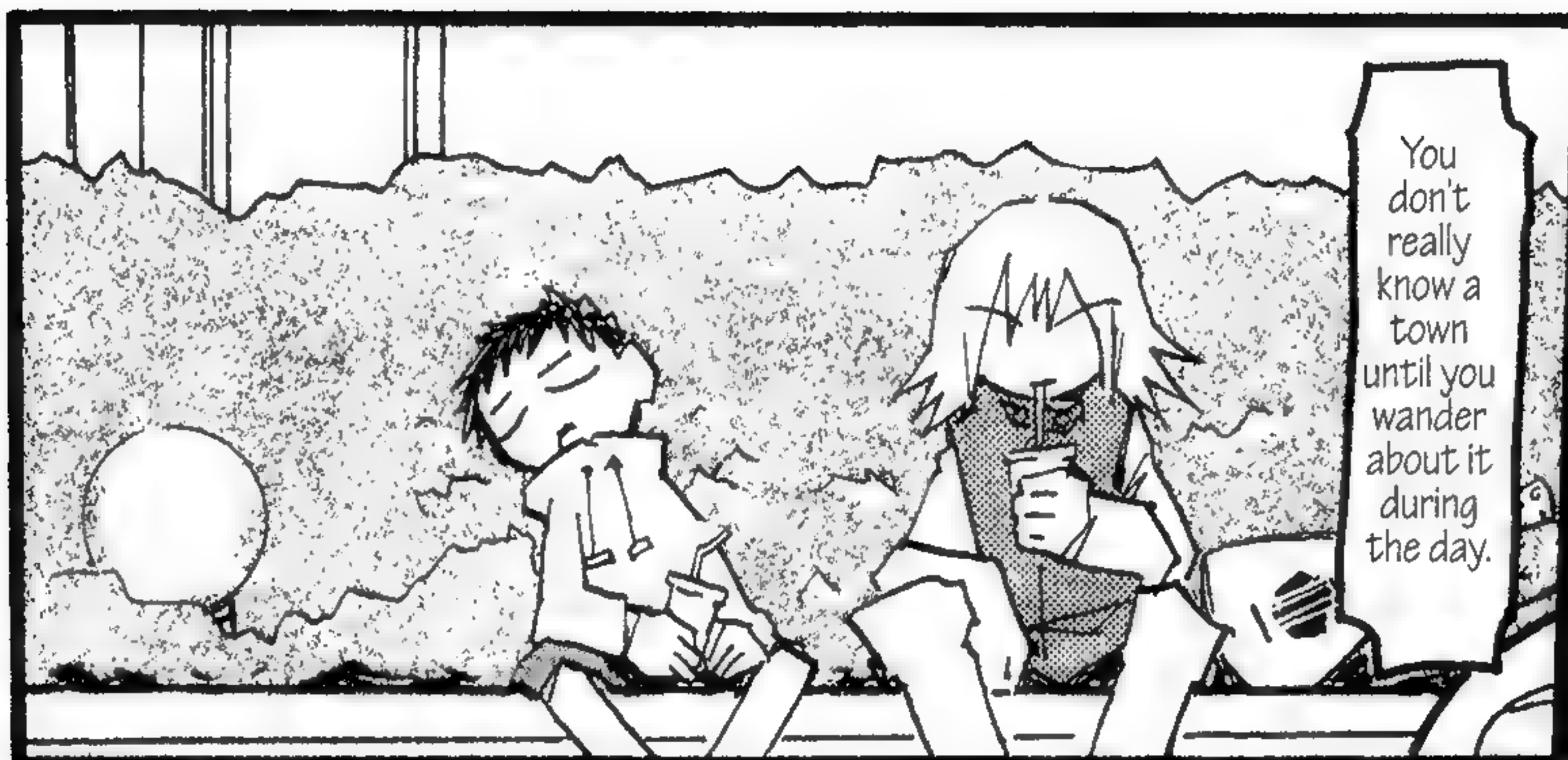
Hey,
Takkun!
Let's cut
class!



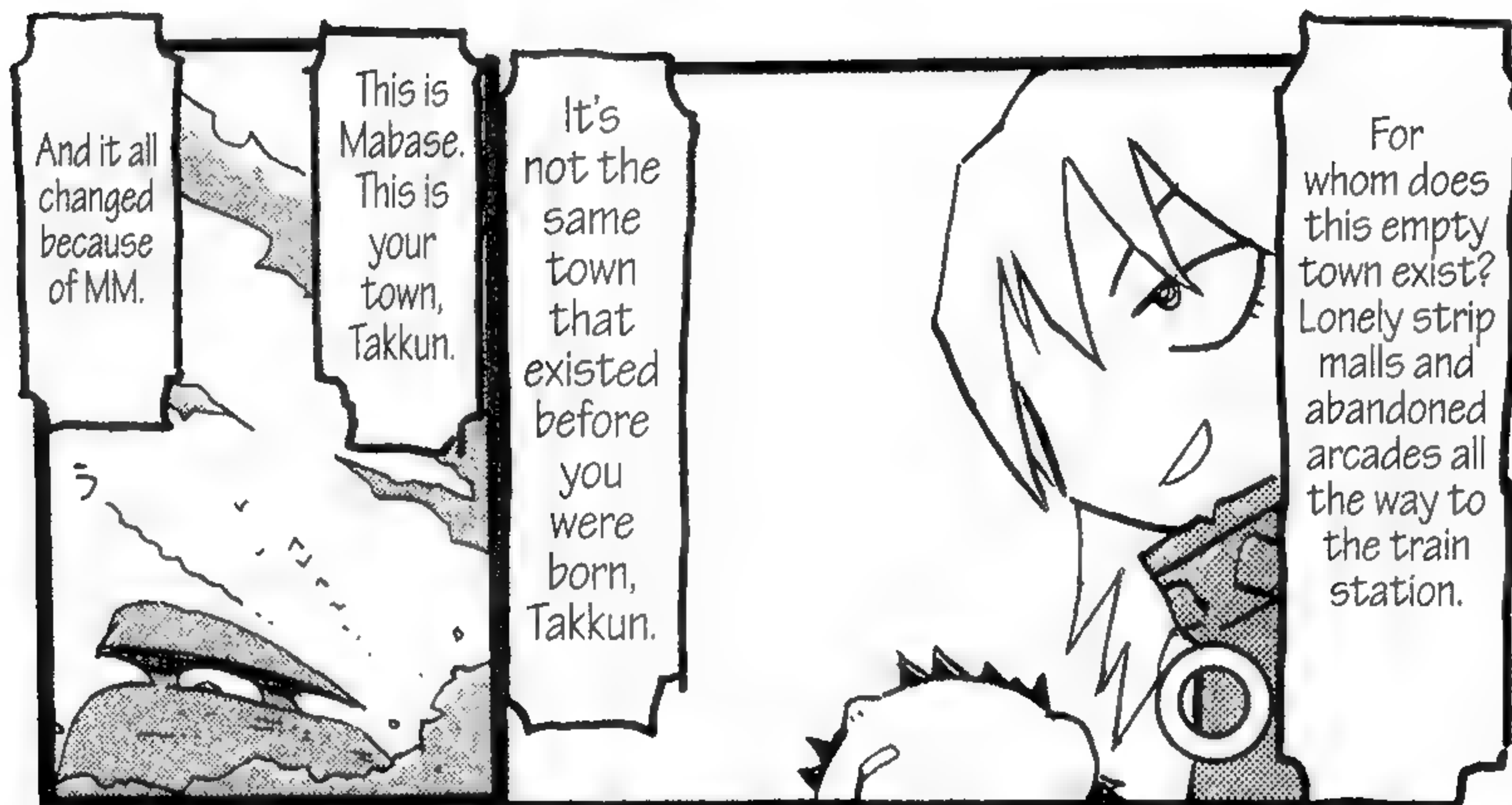
And
don't
come
back.

Go
home.





You don't really know a town until you wander about it during the day.



And it all changed because of MM.

This is Mabase. This is your town, Takkun.

It's not the same town that existed before you were born, Takkun.

For whom does this empty town exist? Lonely strip malls and abandoned arcades all the way to the train station.



What do you wanna eat?

Brainwashed drones can do nothing but enjoy their own slavery.
Look Takkun!

That is the face of true evil!

Now everyone thinks they can't live without it, completely oblivious to the freedom they've sacrificed!



Mamimi's
not
answering.

Is she
avoiding
me?



...
in the
middle
of the
Cultural
Fair.

According
to my
fabulous
prediction,
Sameji
should
be...

I
didn't
answer
her,
though.

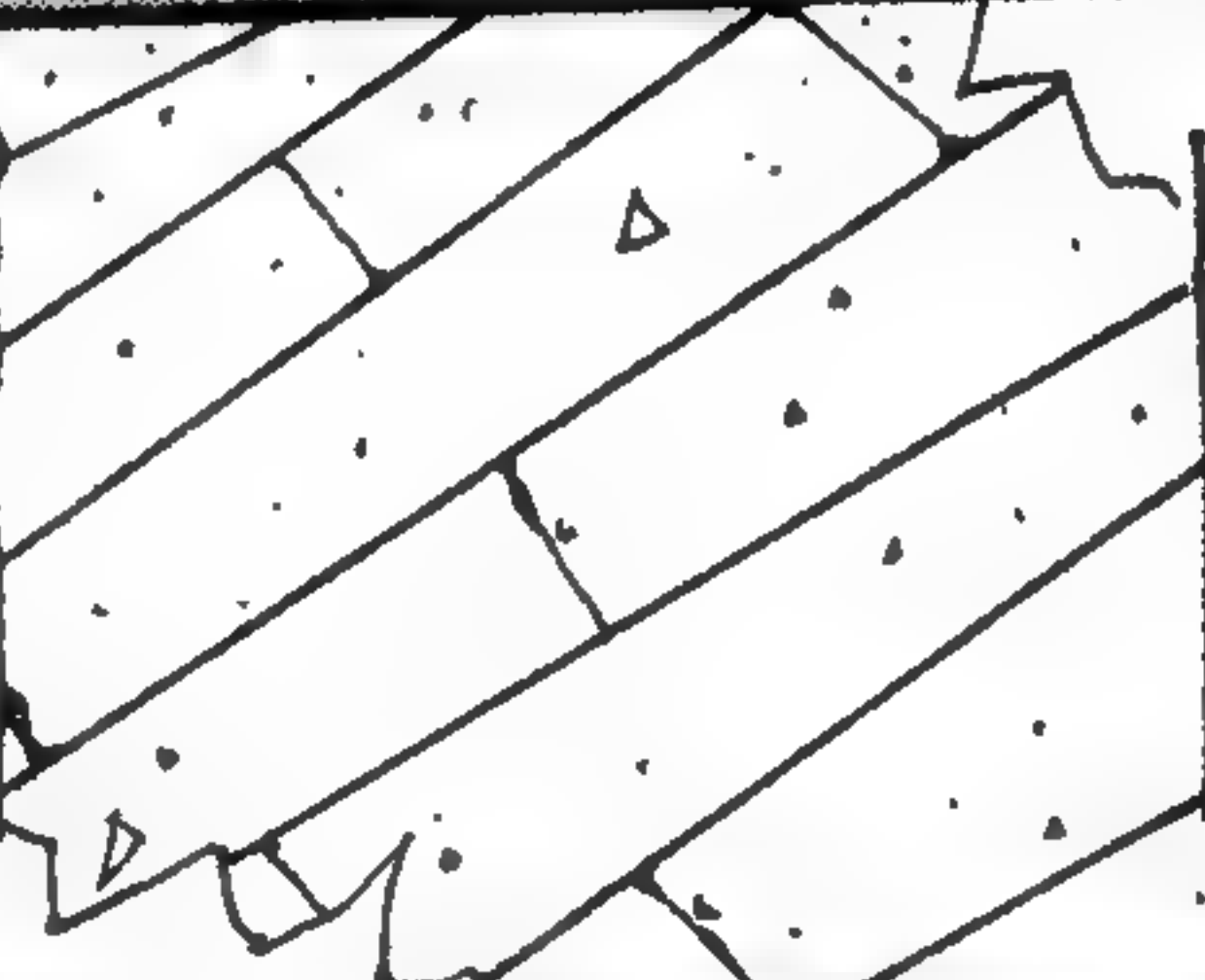
Well,
most
stu-
dents
have
class
right
now.

But she
called
me yes-
terday
at this
time.

It's not
....
her
fault
....



Or
maybe
she
was
just
lonely.



Something
must have
happened.



What's
that? Is
that the
chime of
self-doubt I
hear?



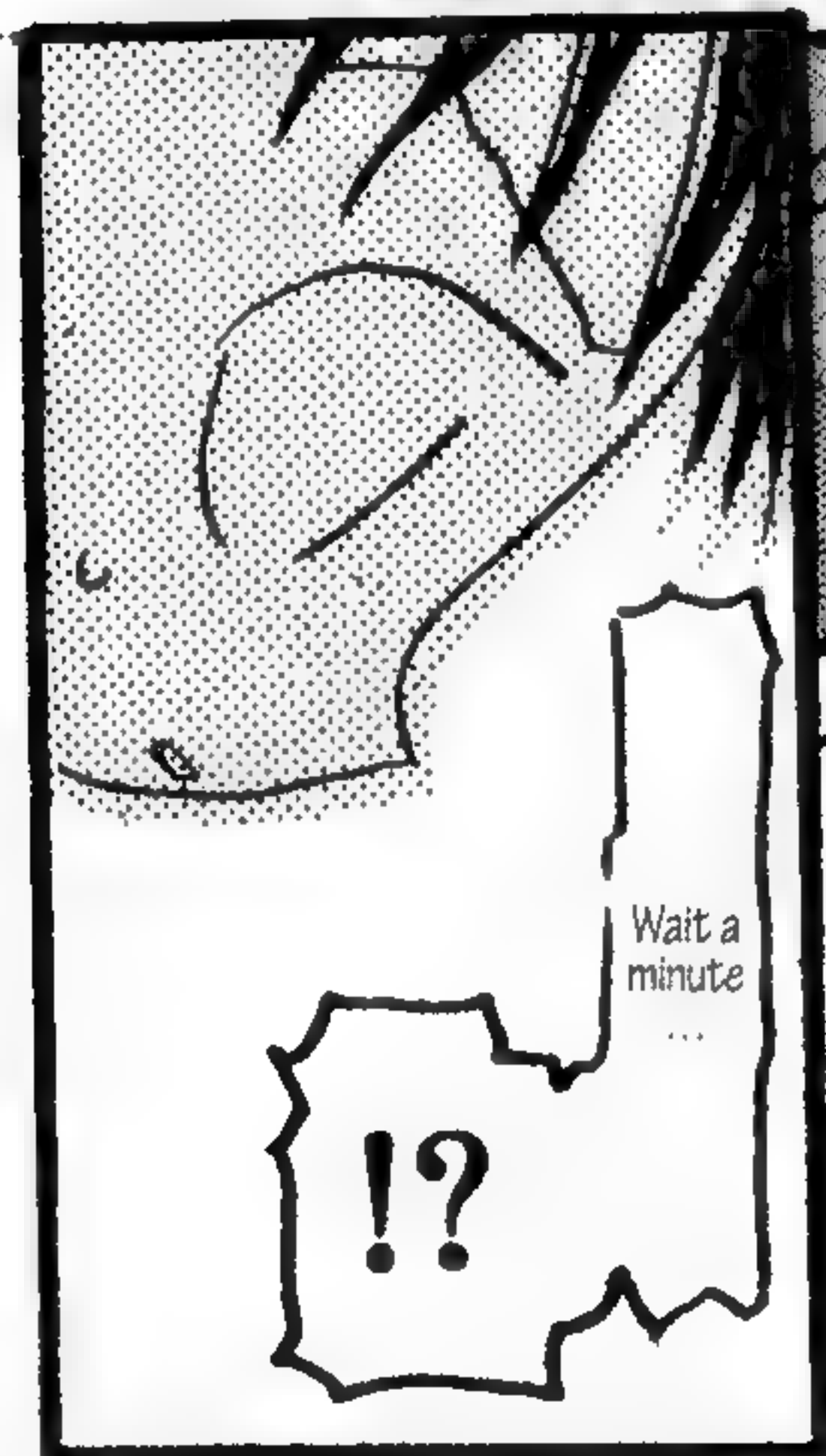
Or maybe
it's my
fault.





...worry,
Takkun! Be
happy~! Don't
worry, be
happy~!

Don't
...



Wait a
minute
...

!?



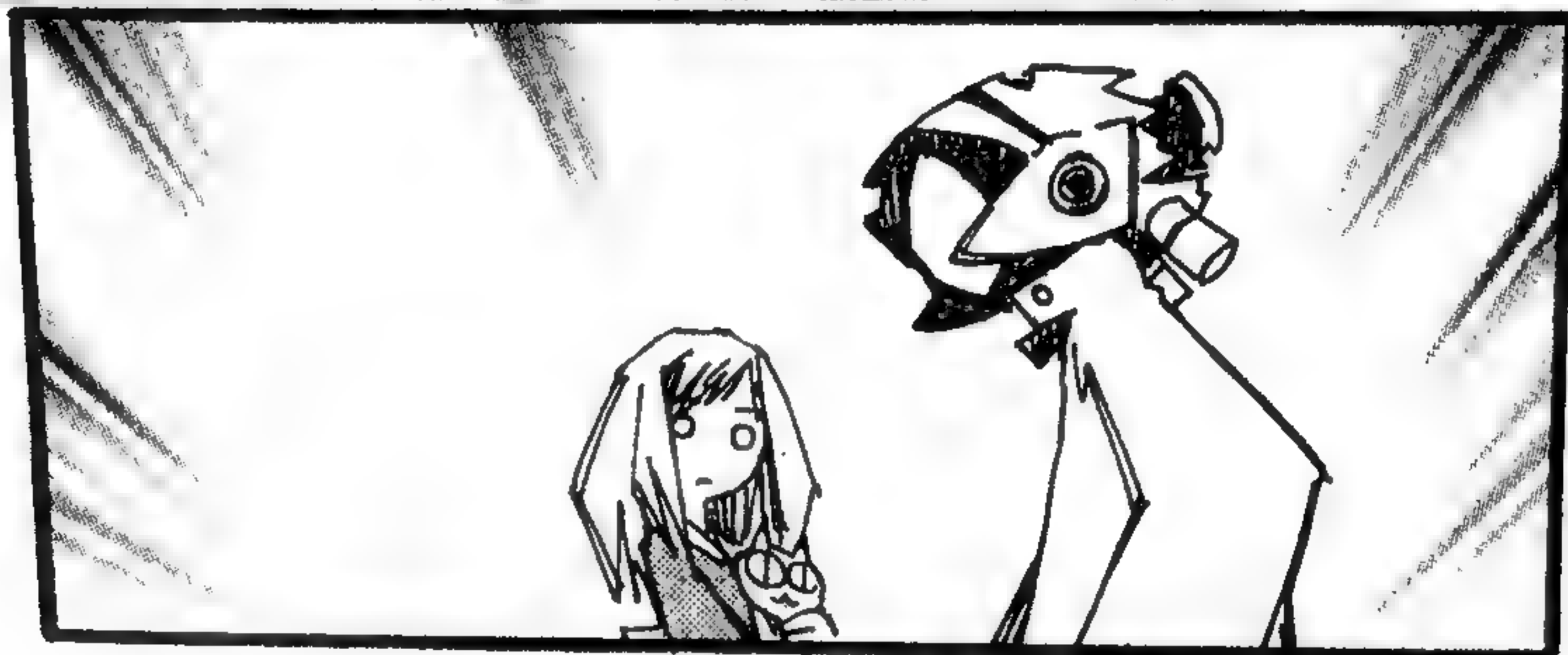
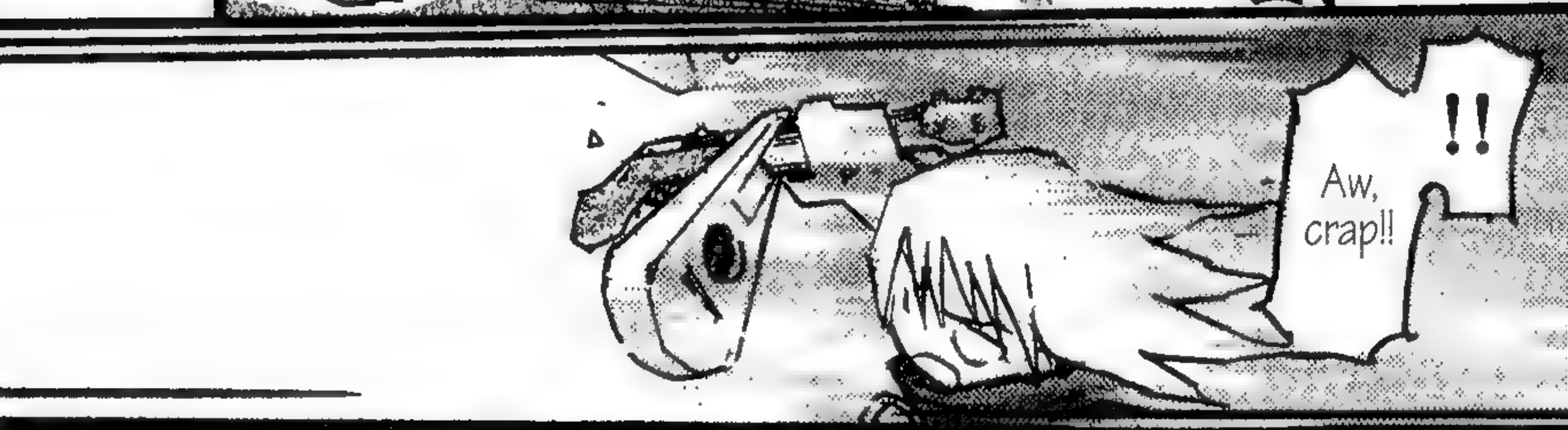
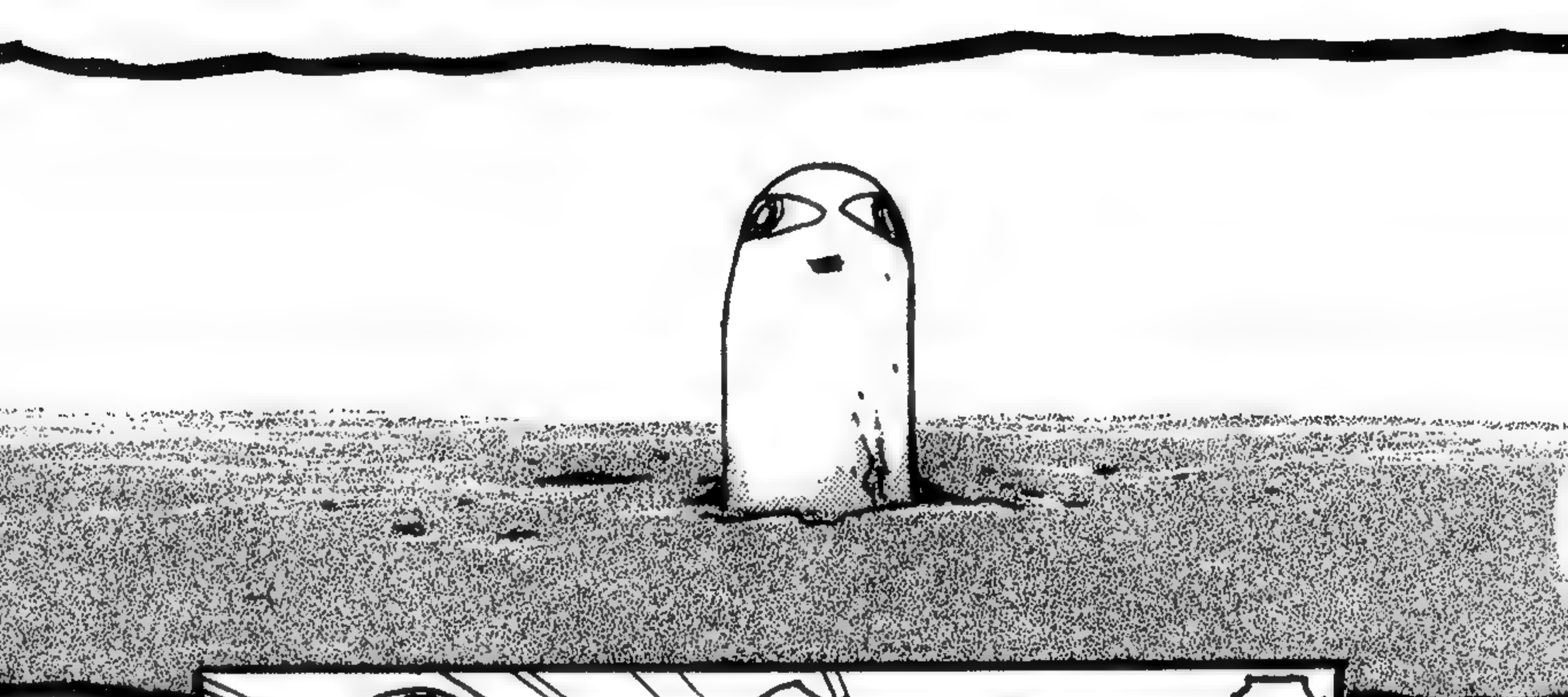
Really?
Now
that's
what I
call love.
Puppy
love!

Go
ahead
and set
your
fires,
Mami-
mi.



Hey!
There's a
rumor
that the
fires are
being set
in honor
of the
God
Cantido-
sama.

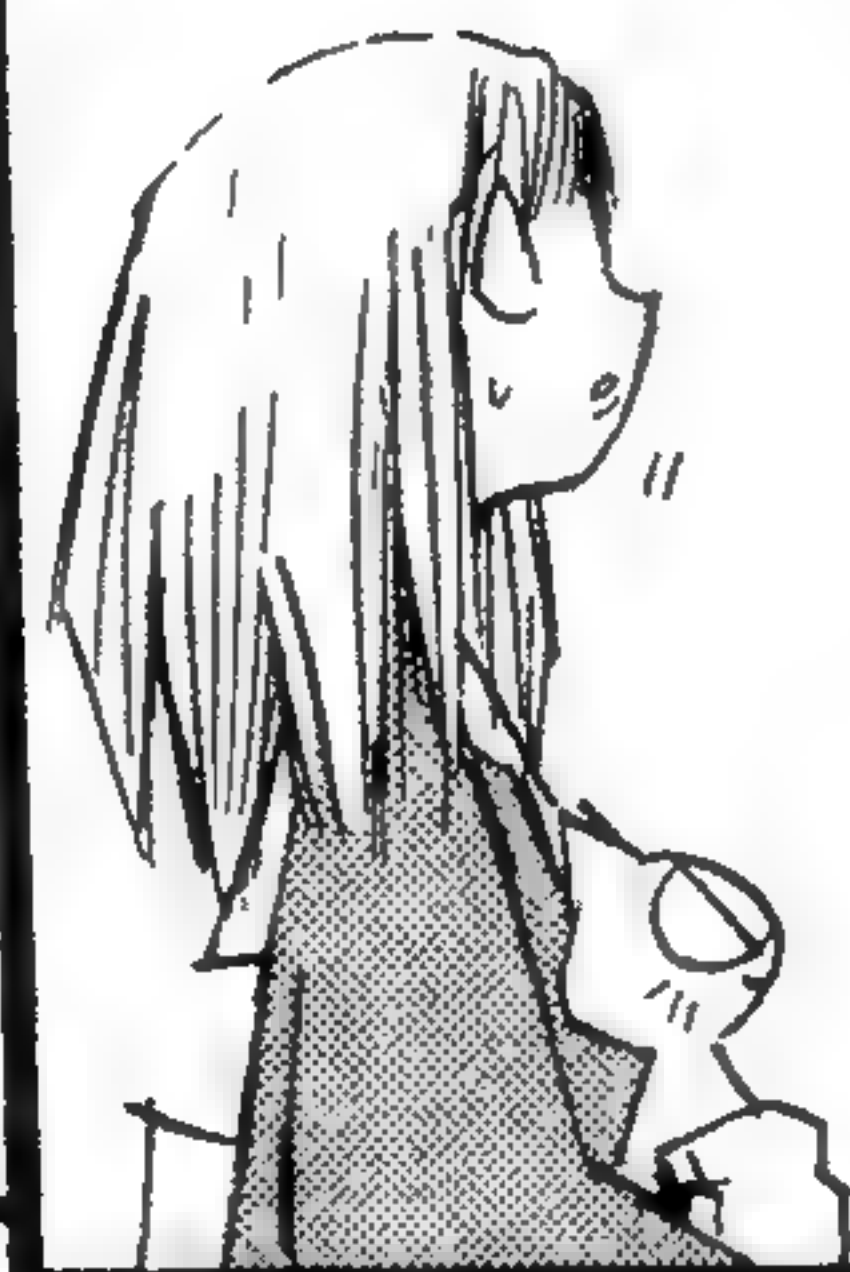
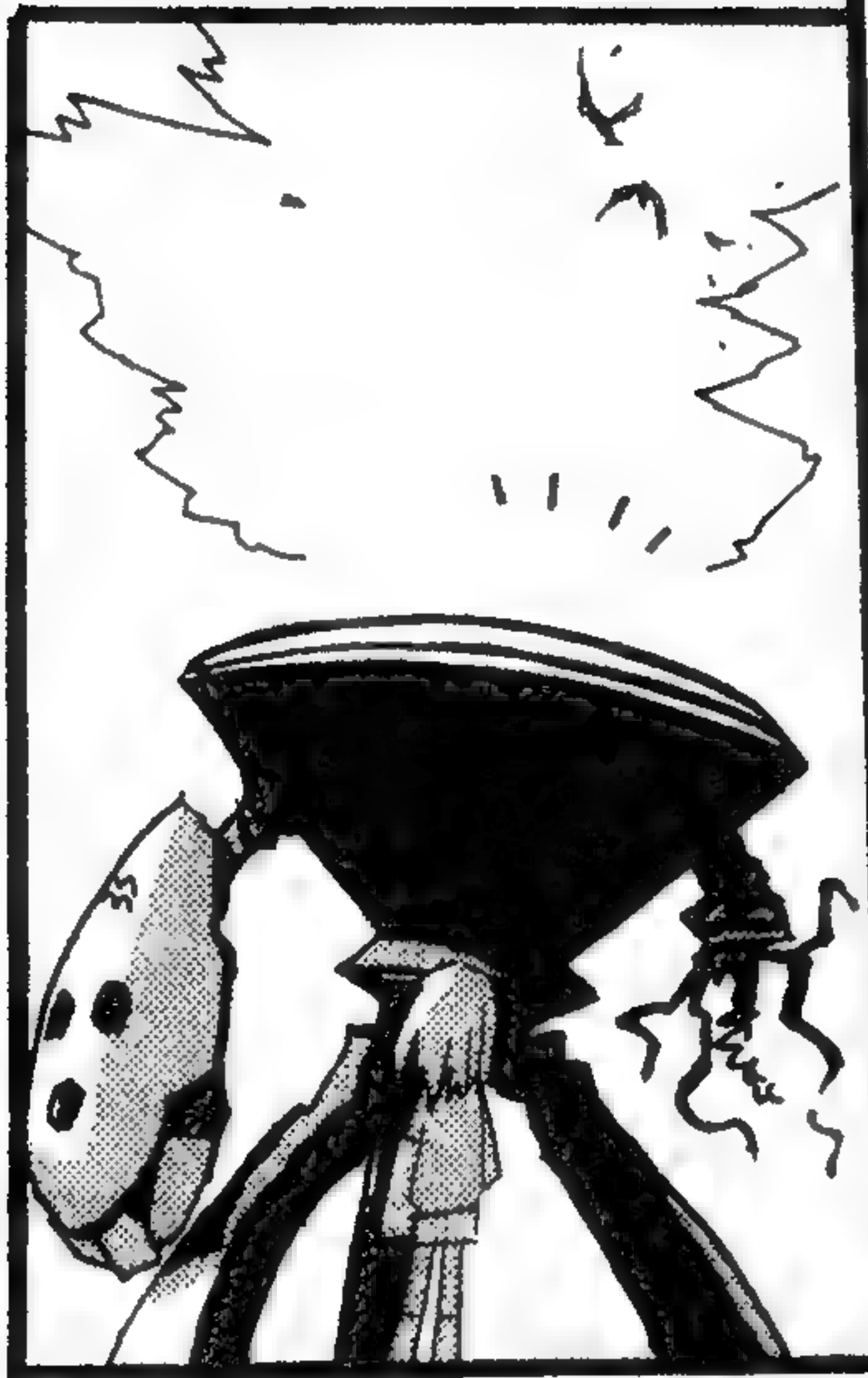
Don't
worry. All
it means
is that
you've
grown...
probably.





Ukelele
no
good!





What
eyes?
Where?



Ma-
mi-
mi!
Don't
look at
its
eyes!
Run!!

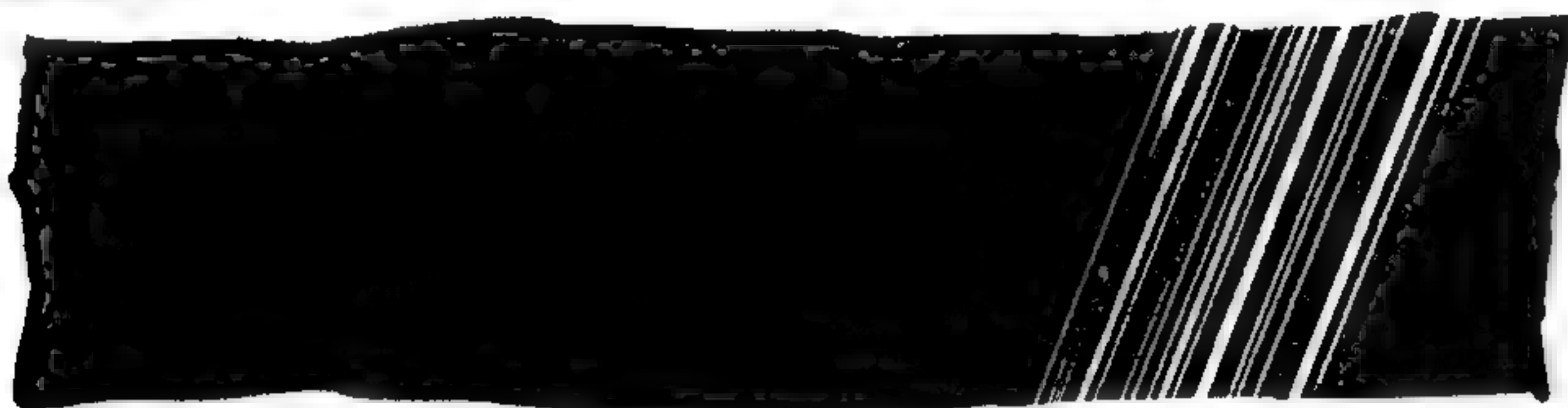
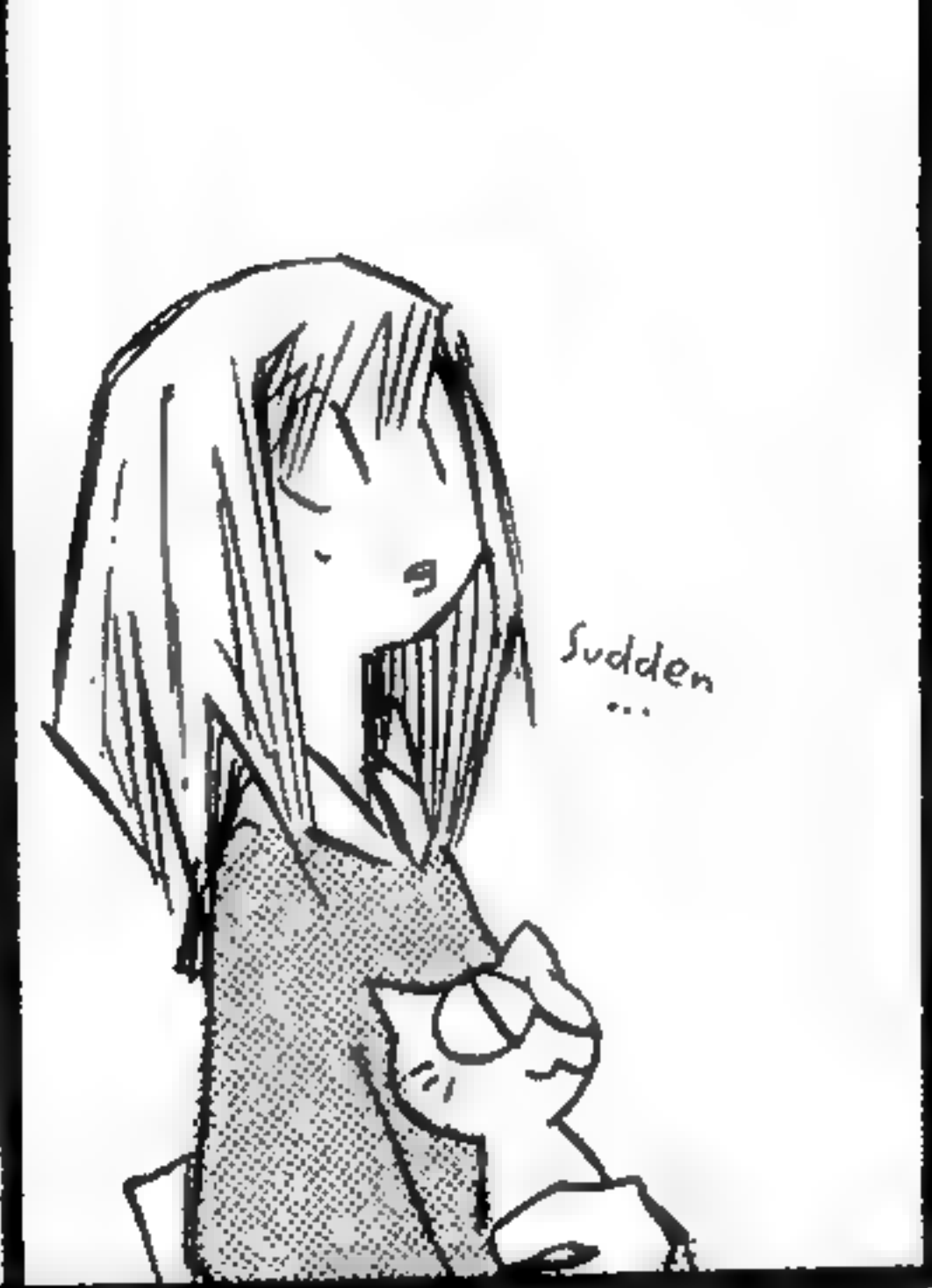


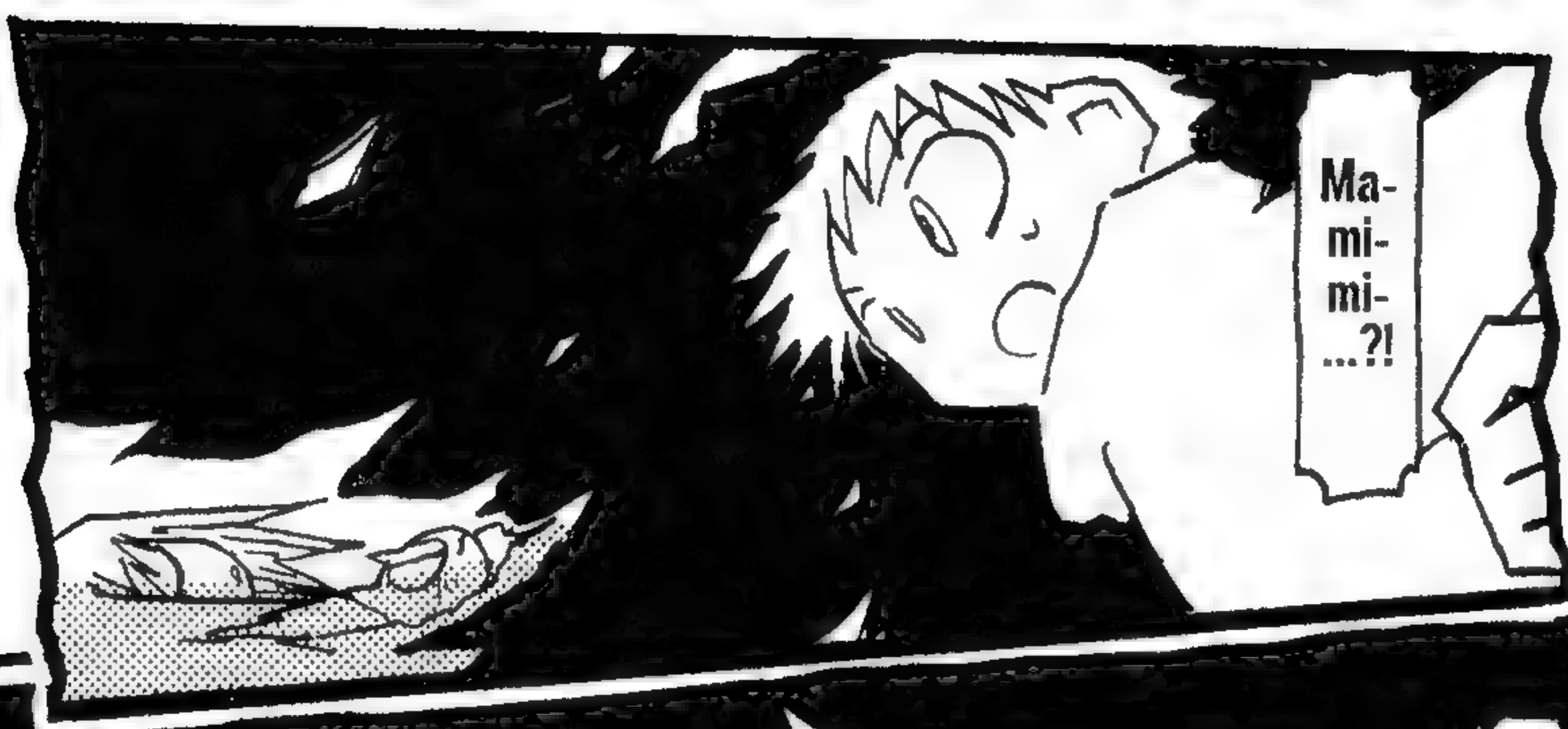
What
now?



は

む





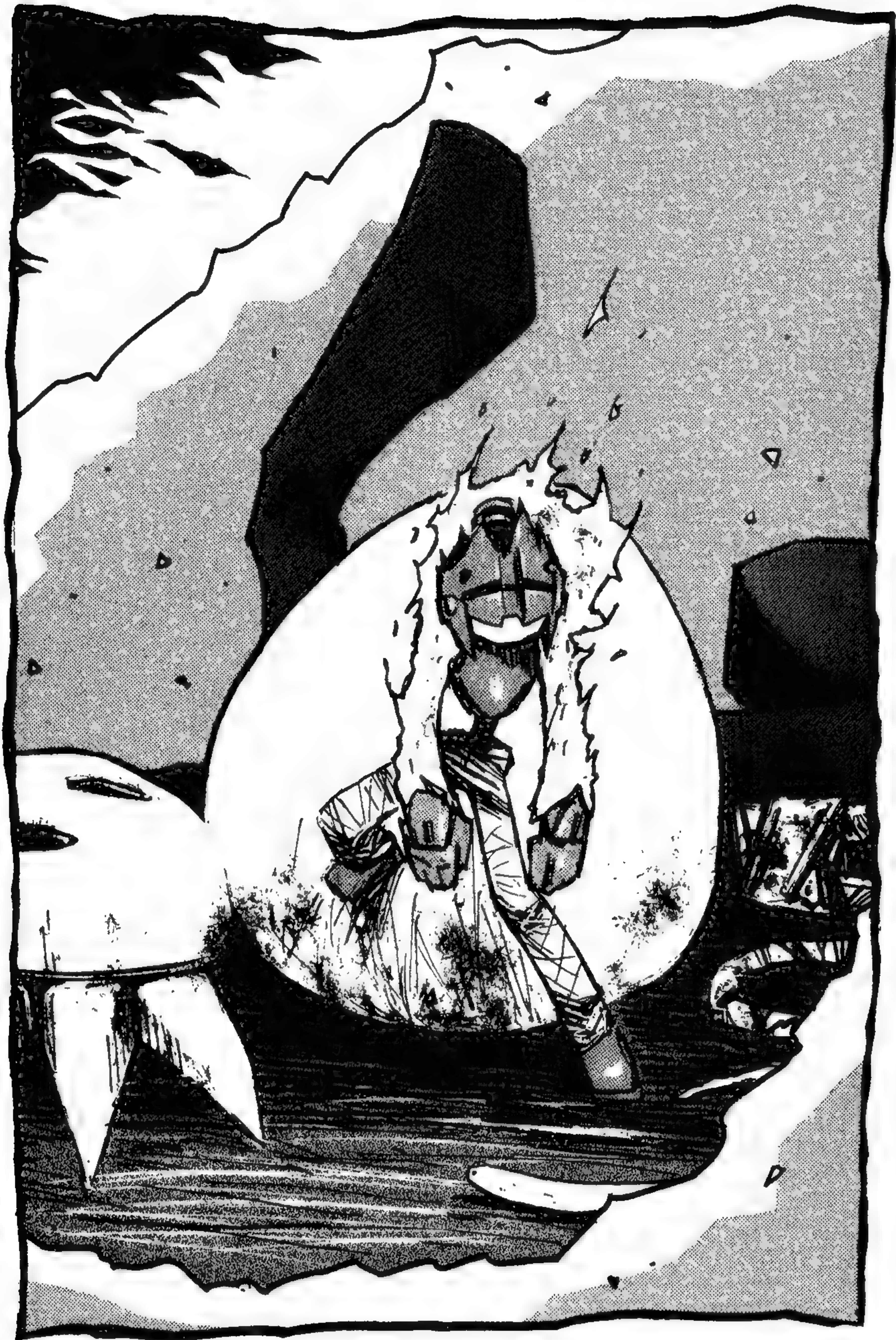
Ma-
mi-
mi-
...?!

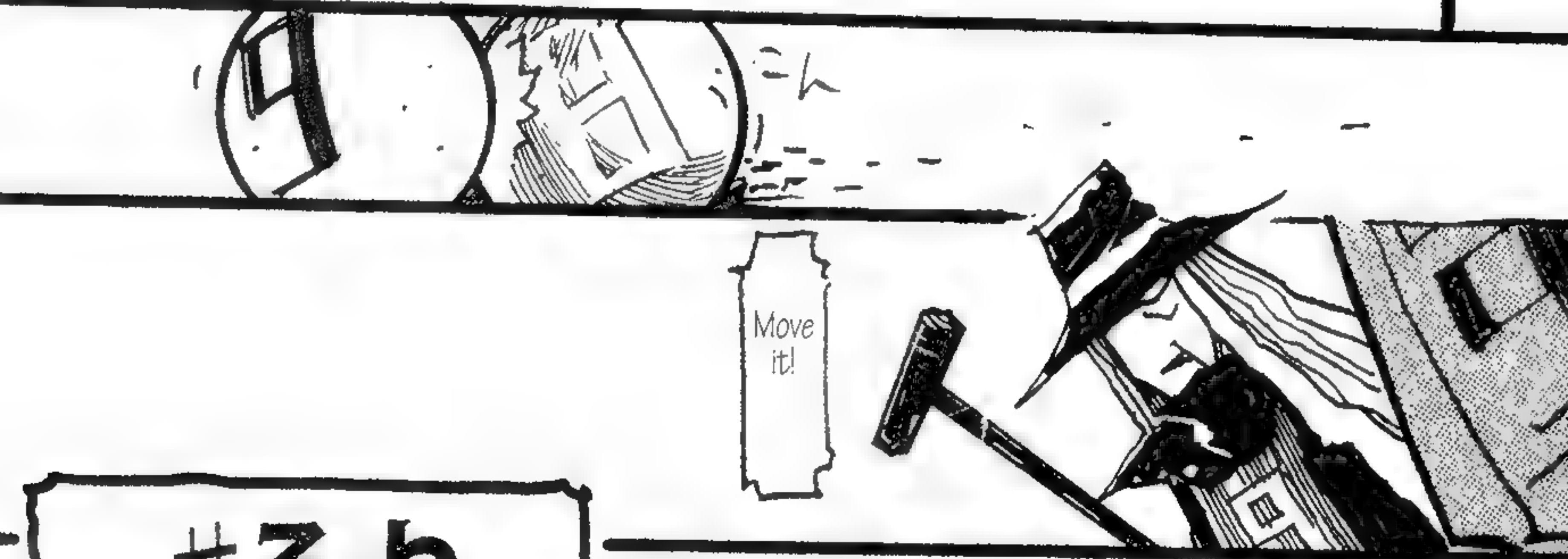


I'll
save
you!!

She
needs
help!
I'll
res-
cue
her!

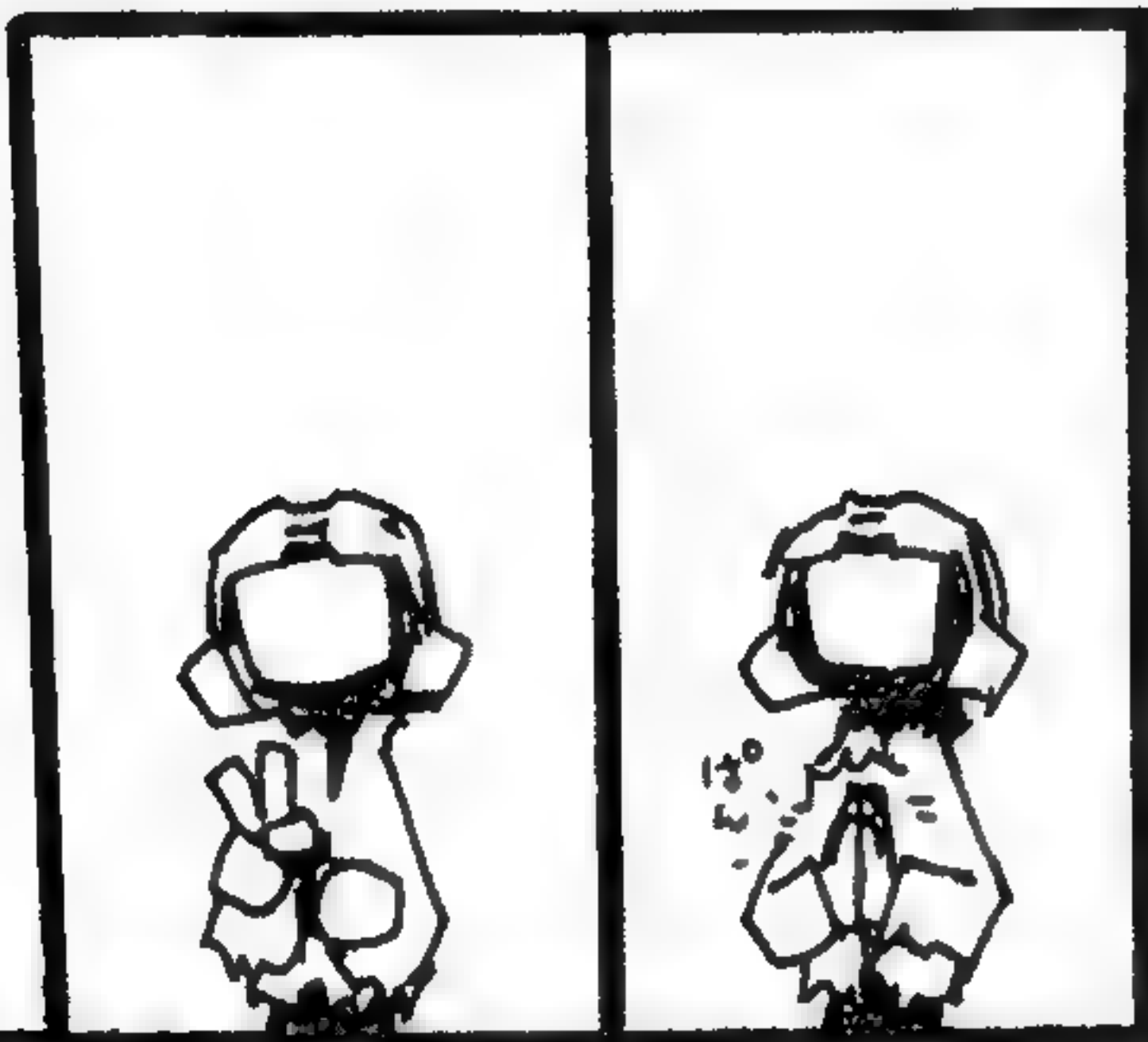






#3-b







Am I
controlling
the robot?!



I
can
do
this.



Is this
what
you
meant
by us
fighting
together?!



Is that
what
you
were
trying
to tell
me?

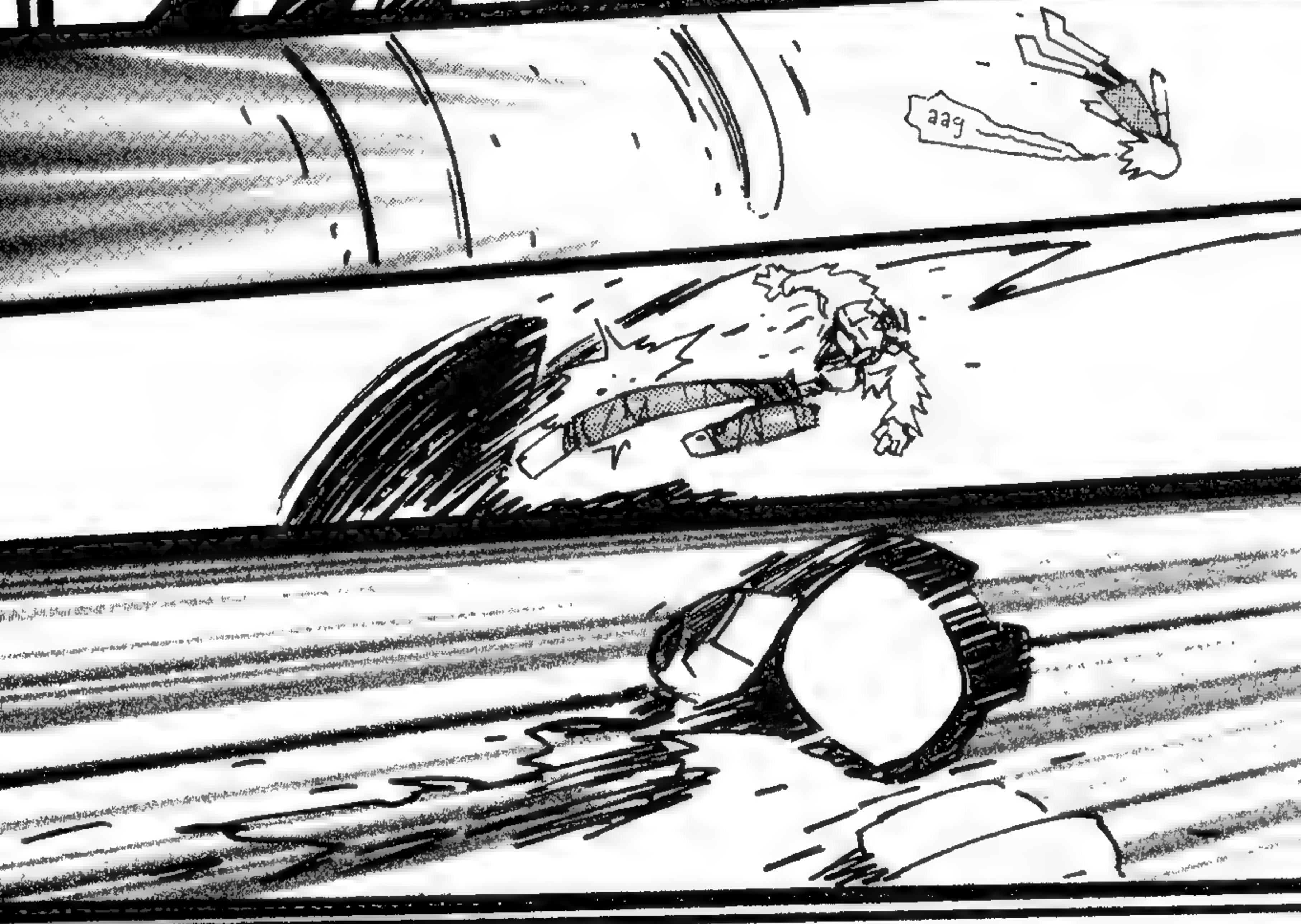
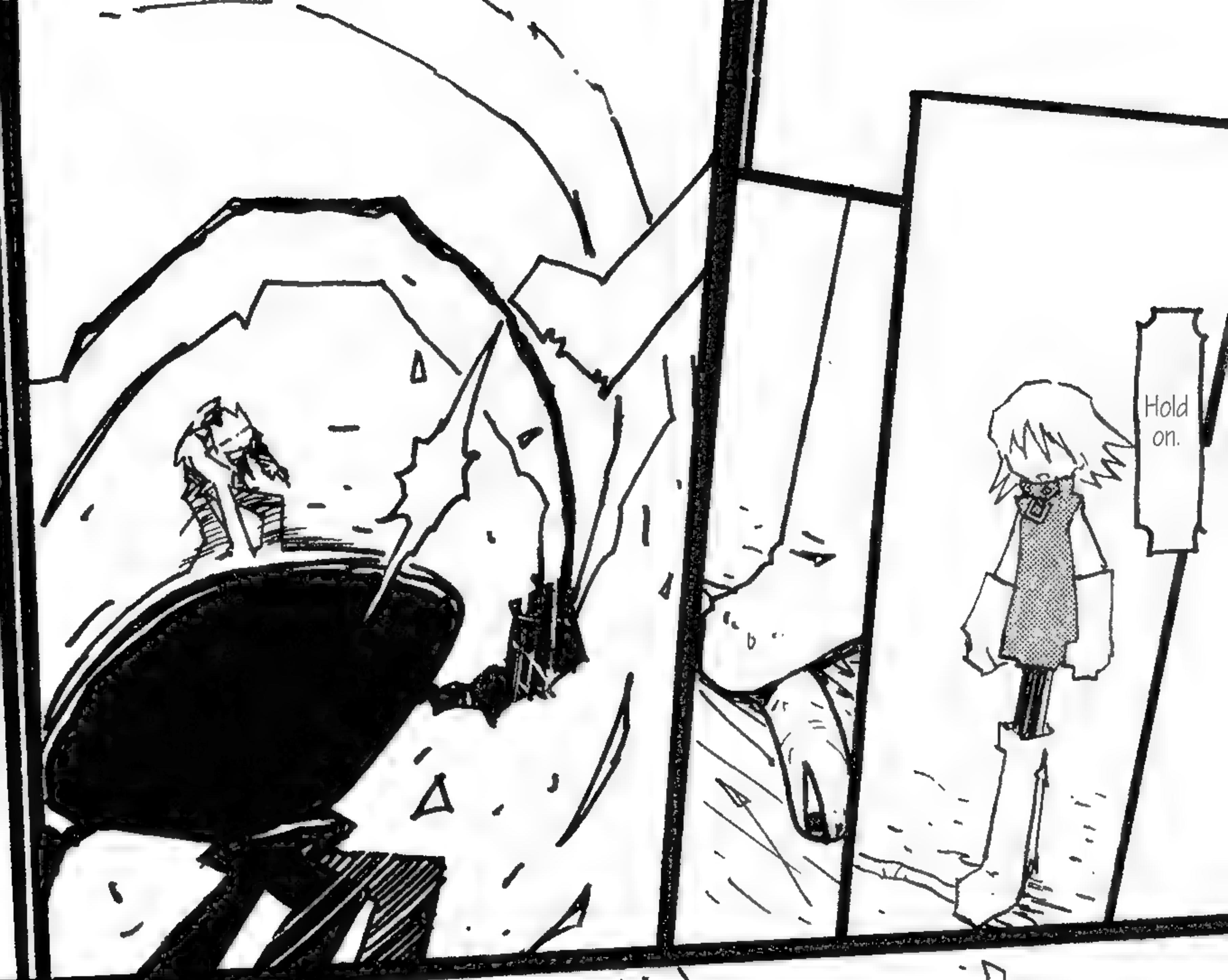
Am I,
Canti
?!



Aghh!!!

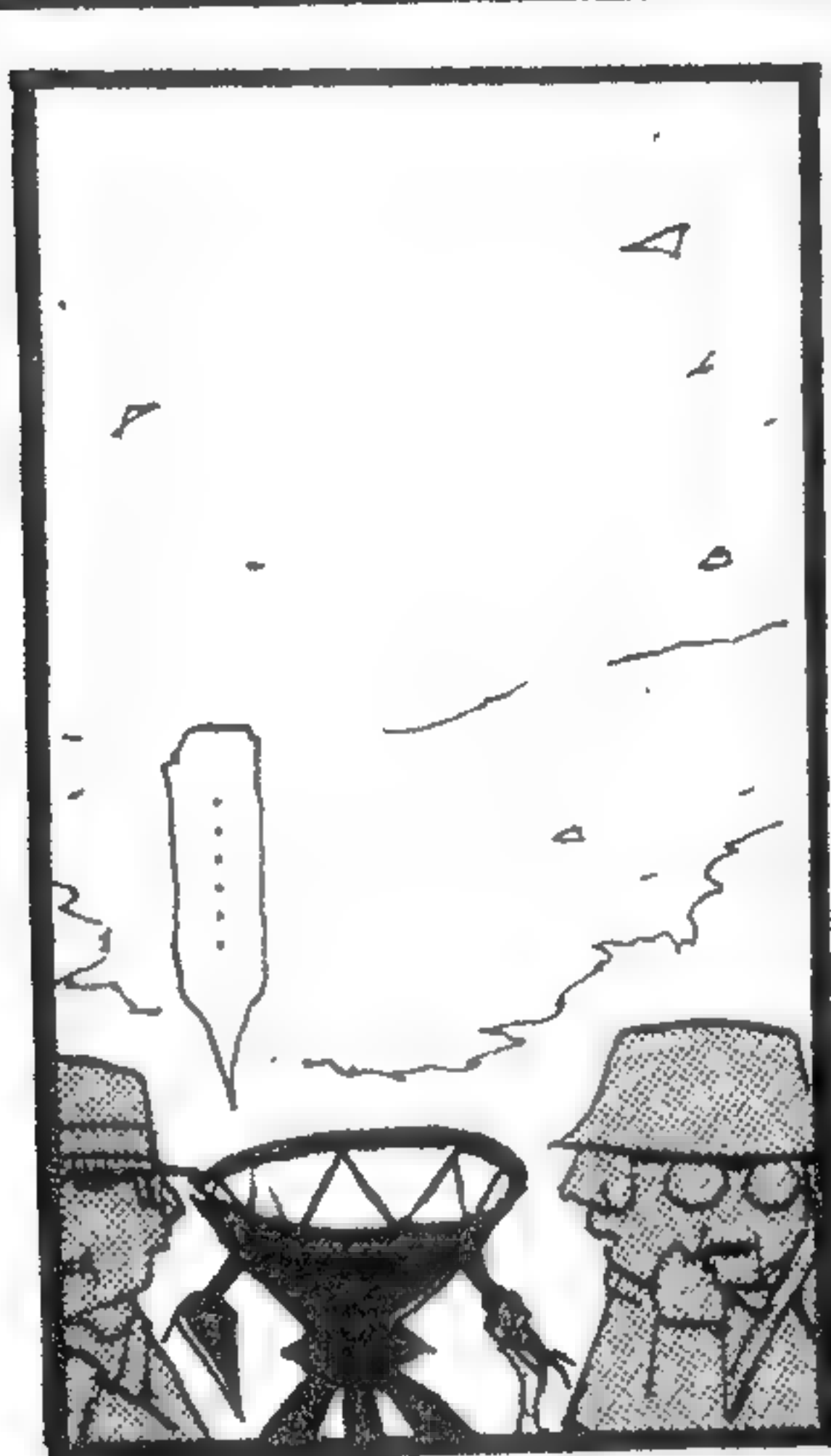


No wait!
Hold on!
Stop it!!
It's
gonna
hurt!!!



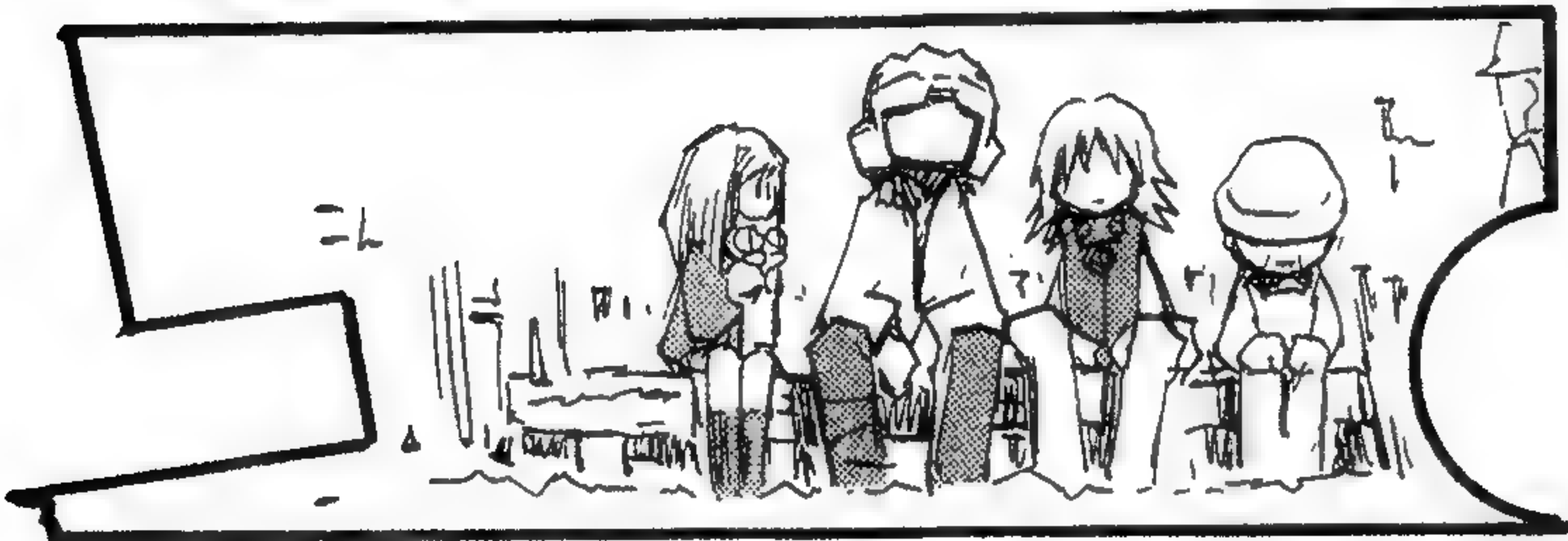








Um...
question.
Did Cantisama just
eat
Takkun?



Takkun!

Man,
it's
bright.

Yeah,
right
there.

Hold
on...

I've
been
eaten?

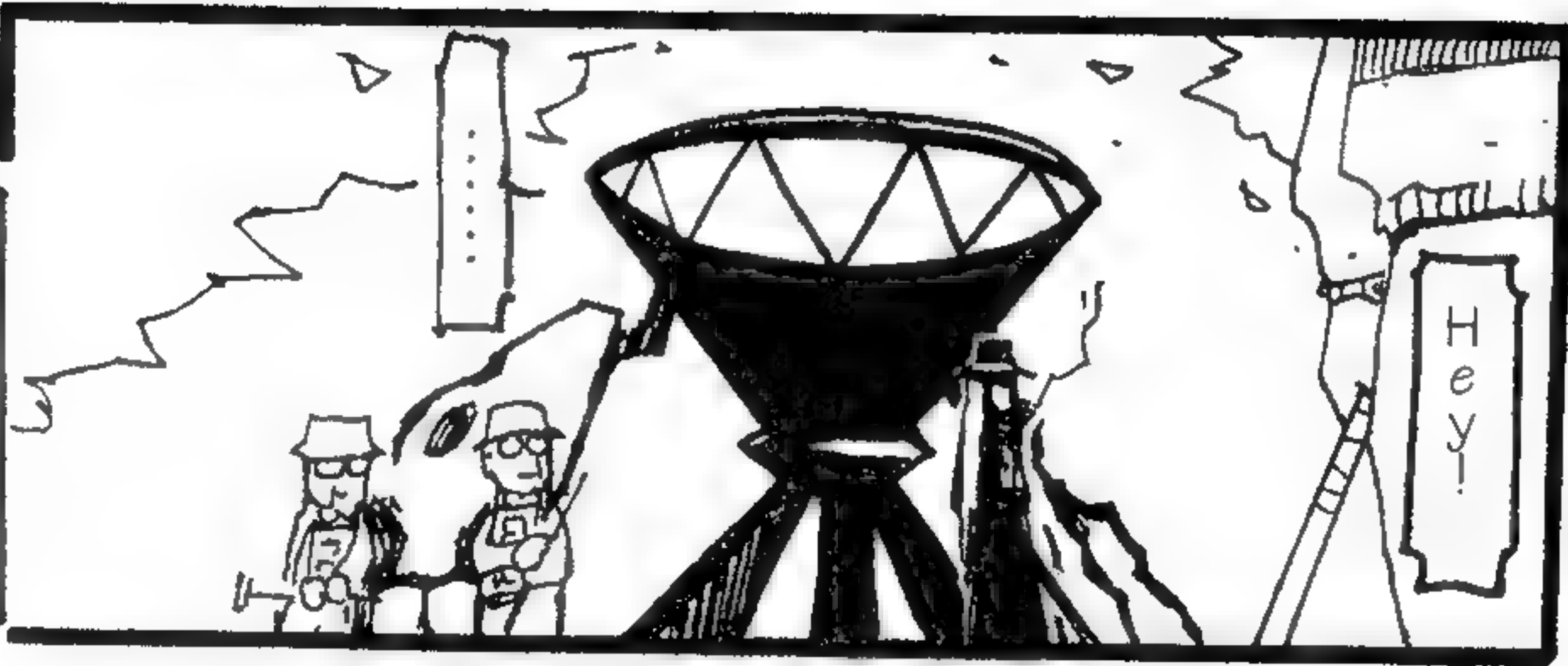
Uggh.
What
?



Ma-
mi-
mi-
...

Takkun
...

What do I do now?



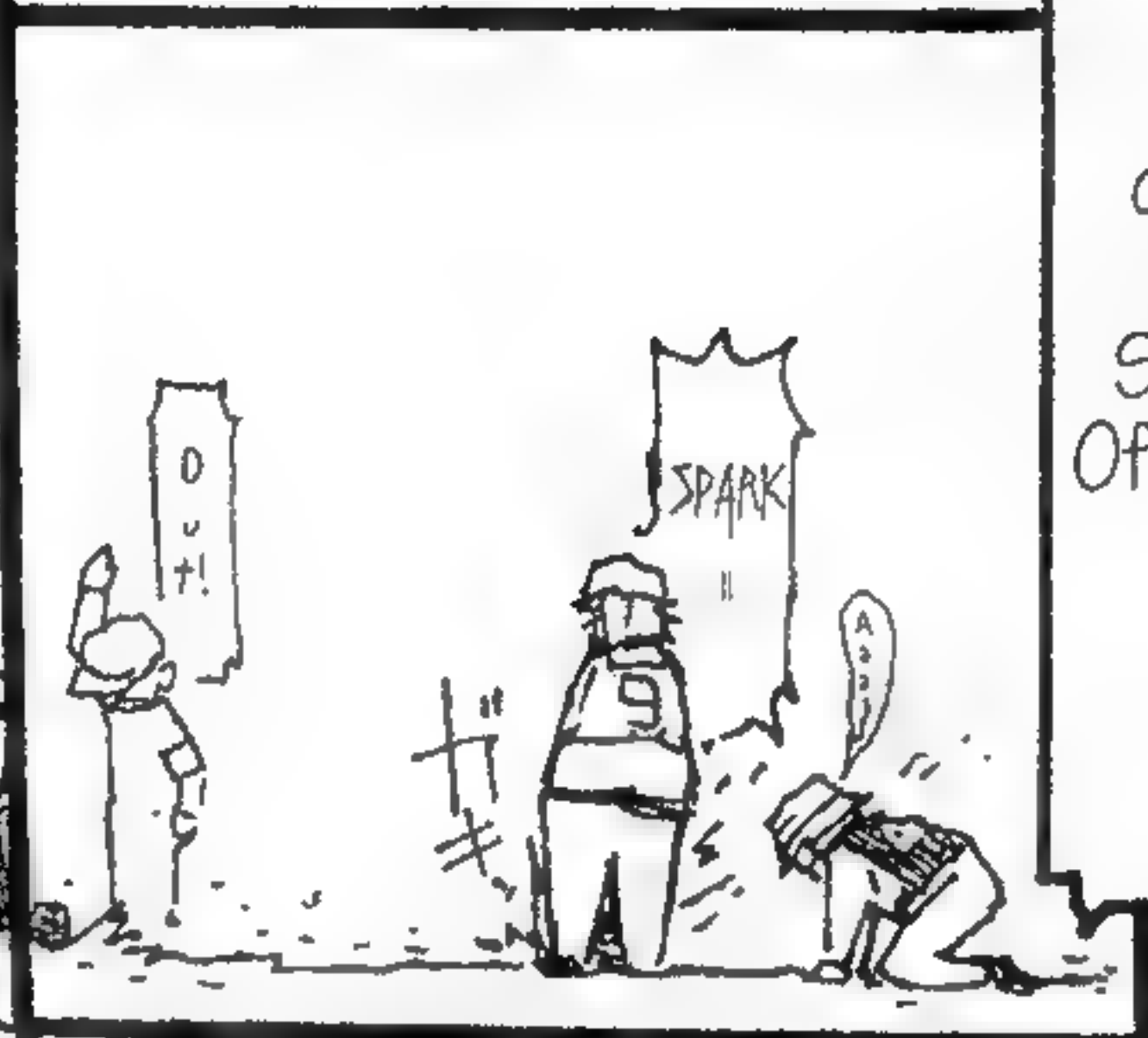
Use your ball to knock out the other guy's balls!



Well, it wears a guise of domesticity and civility, but croquet is a wicked, malevolent sport.



Look at the senior citizens battle each other, knocking each other's balls, the embodiment of their souls... A battle as savage as life itself!



This one's the Spark Offense!



You've
always been
a nasty
son-of-a-
bitch. Ever
since I
picked you
up...

So
what?!
Look
what
you did
to my
ball!

This
isn't
fair. You
just
keep
using
the
Spark.

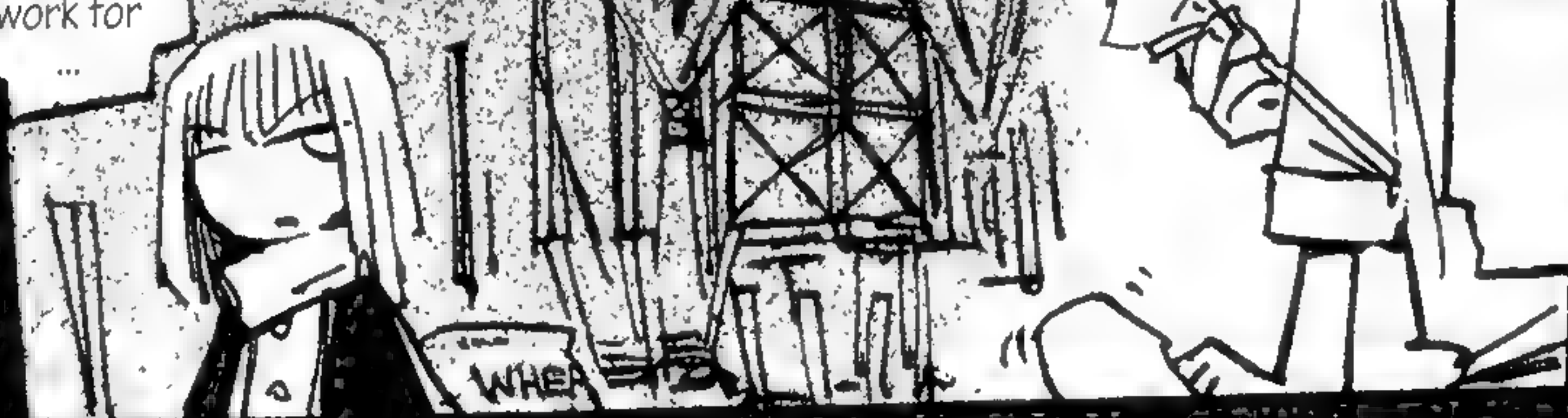
Oh, now
with the
high and
mighty
talk!



I guess
we'll be
well
taken
care of
as long
as we
work for
...

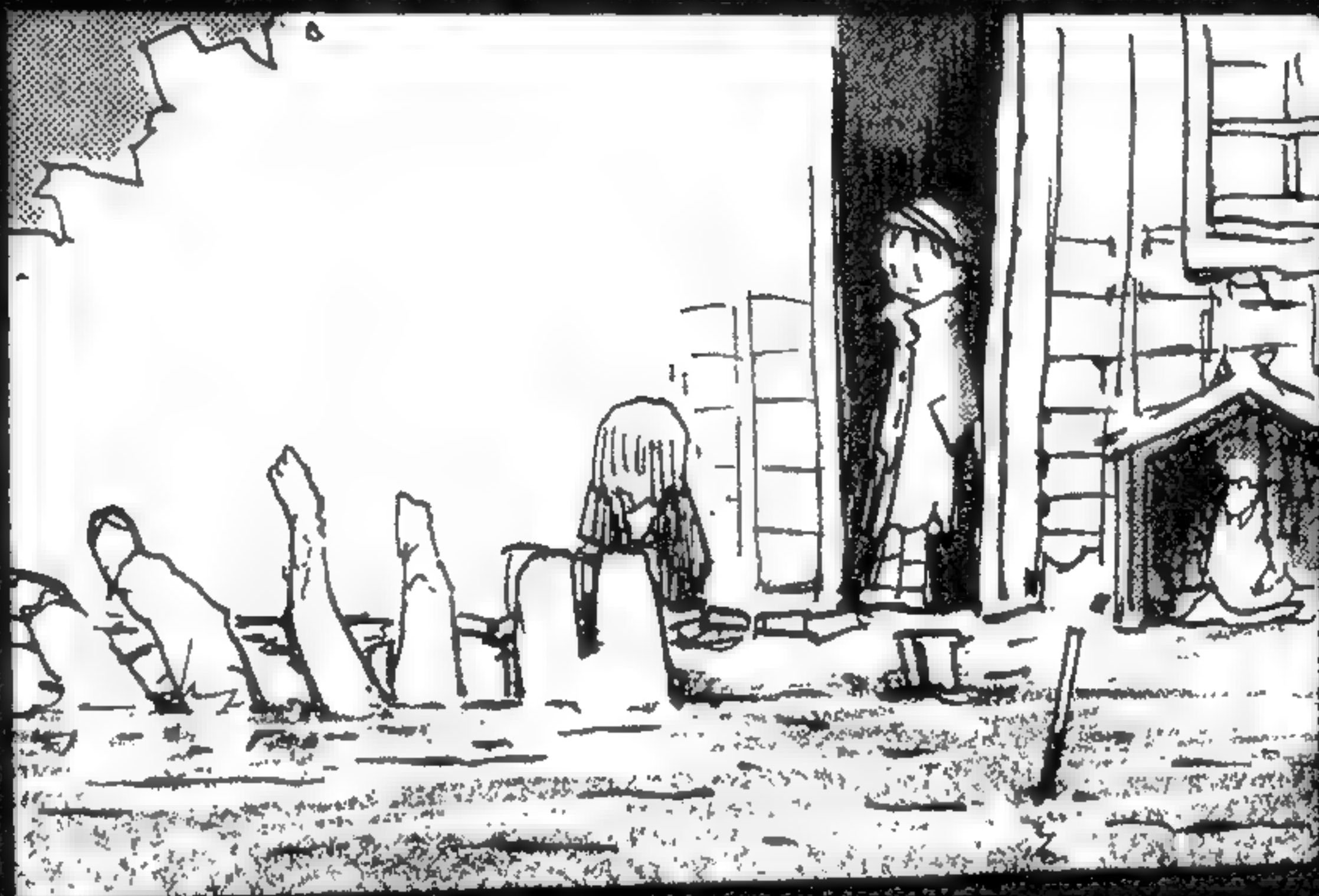
For
what?
All we
ever
eat is
bread?

Habita-
kun, you
wanna
go to
the
market?





At least
you're
not going
hungry!

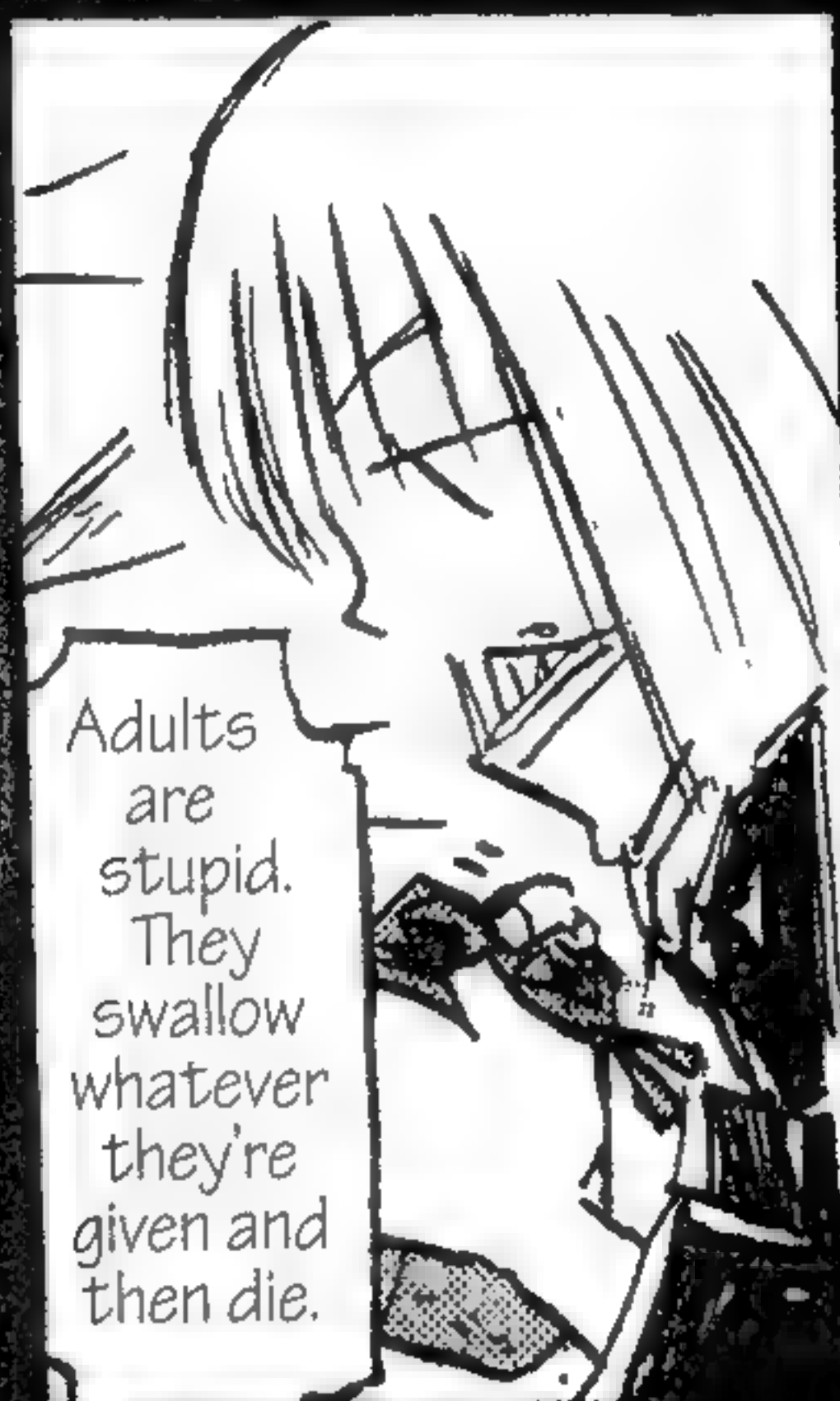


Int'l.
count
to
100

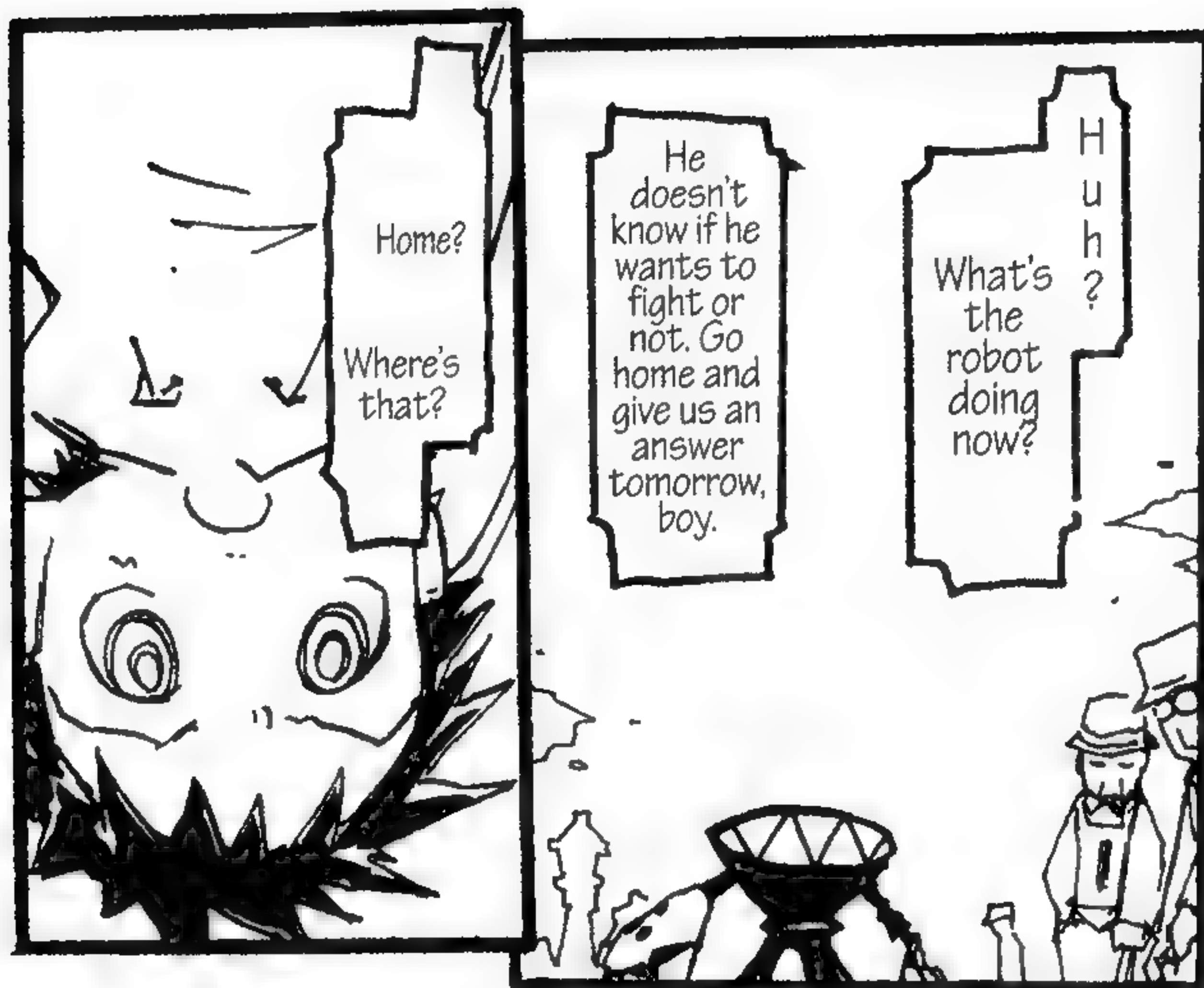
How
ong do
we have
to do
th s?



On the
other
hand,
young
people
have no
power.



Adults
are
stupid.
They
swallow
whatever
they're
given and
then die.





...
that's
cool by
me.

Well
...



Pathetic.



Sheesh!
She's
ignoring
me.

Shigekuni-kun
forgets that
croquet has
rules. Those
two are out
there just
knocking each
other's balls
around. They're
not even play-
ing the game!

I'm
tired.

Are we
there
yet?

I like
America!

The
Americans
gave me a
glove and
invited me
to play
baseball!

Base-
ball!

Of
course
they
did!

But it's
only
because
you gave
them
...



Were you
going to
defect
over to
America?!

It's your
fault for
getting
fat on PX
and OSS!
What
were you
thinking?

I hope
they
don't
find
out
what
you did.





My
Dad

Your
dad was
supposed to
be some big
shot, but he
never had
the guts to
commit
hara-kiri,
did he?

What's
with that
faggot
haircut?

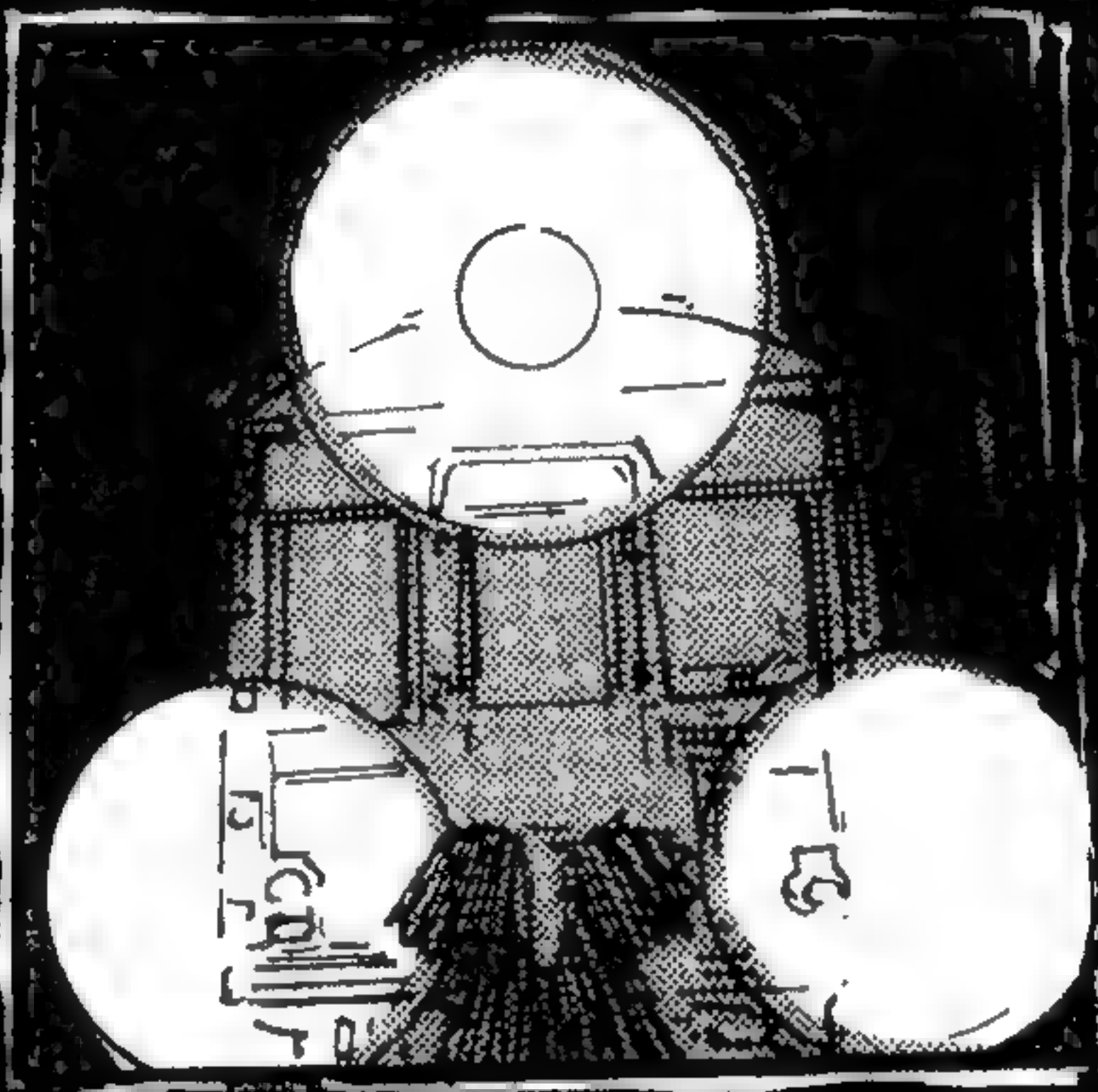
You
Japanese
tnink you're
kings!



You
gonna
quit being
Japanese?

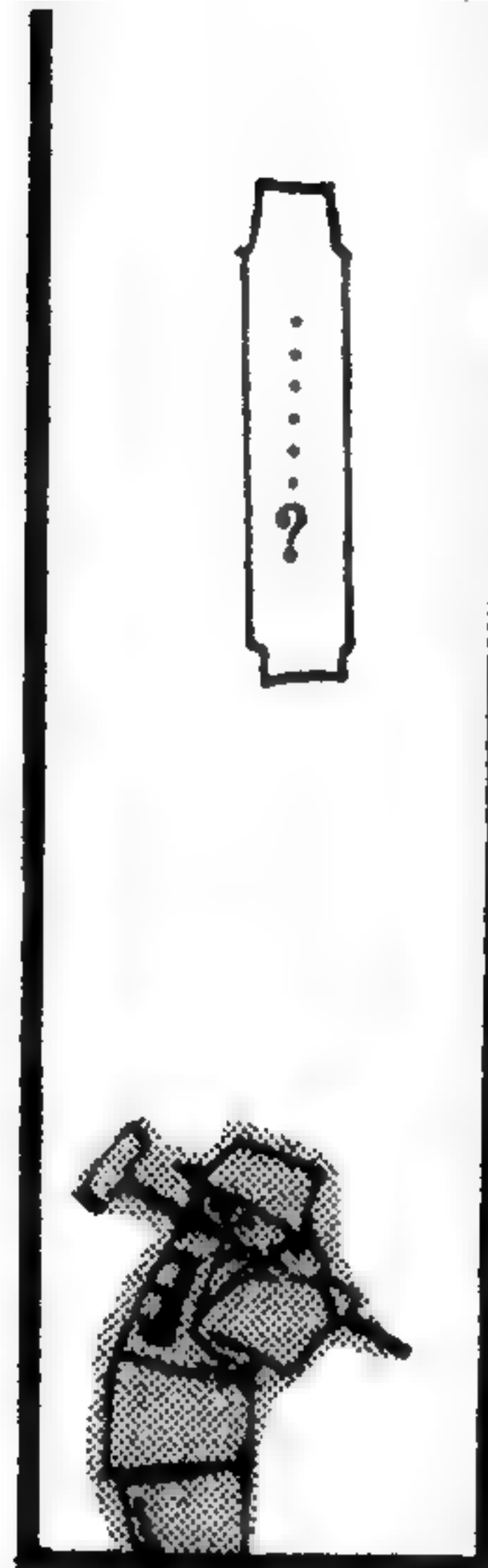
...
what
now?

So
...





What ?



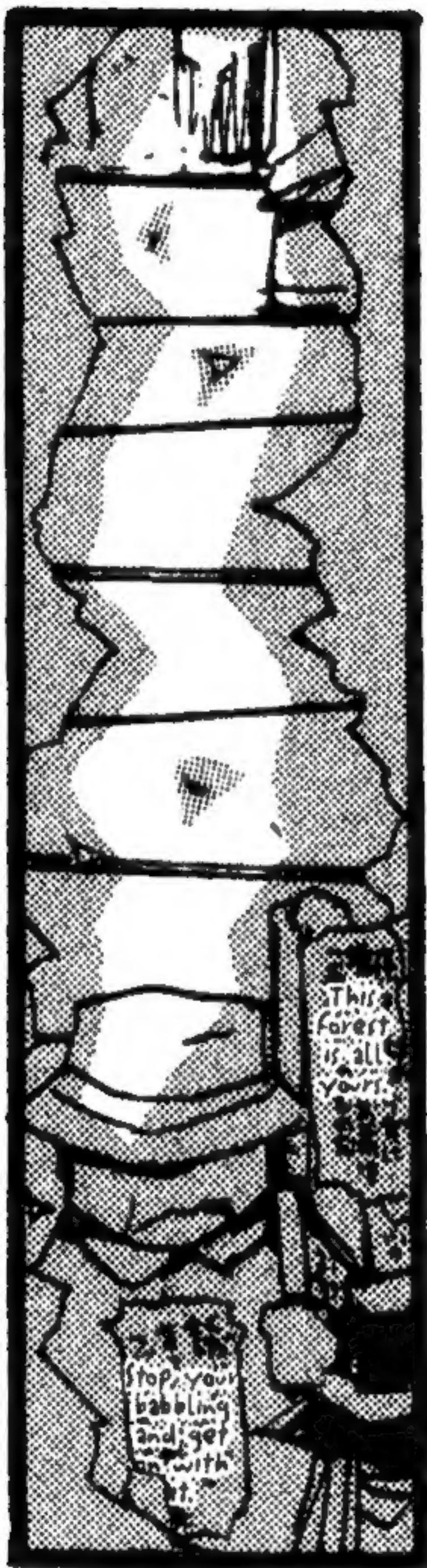
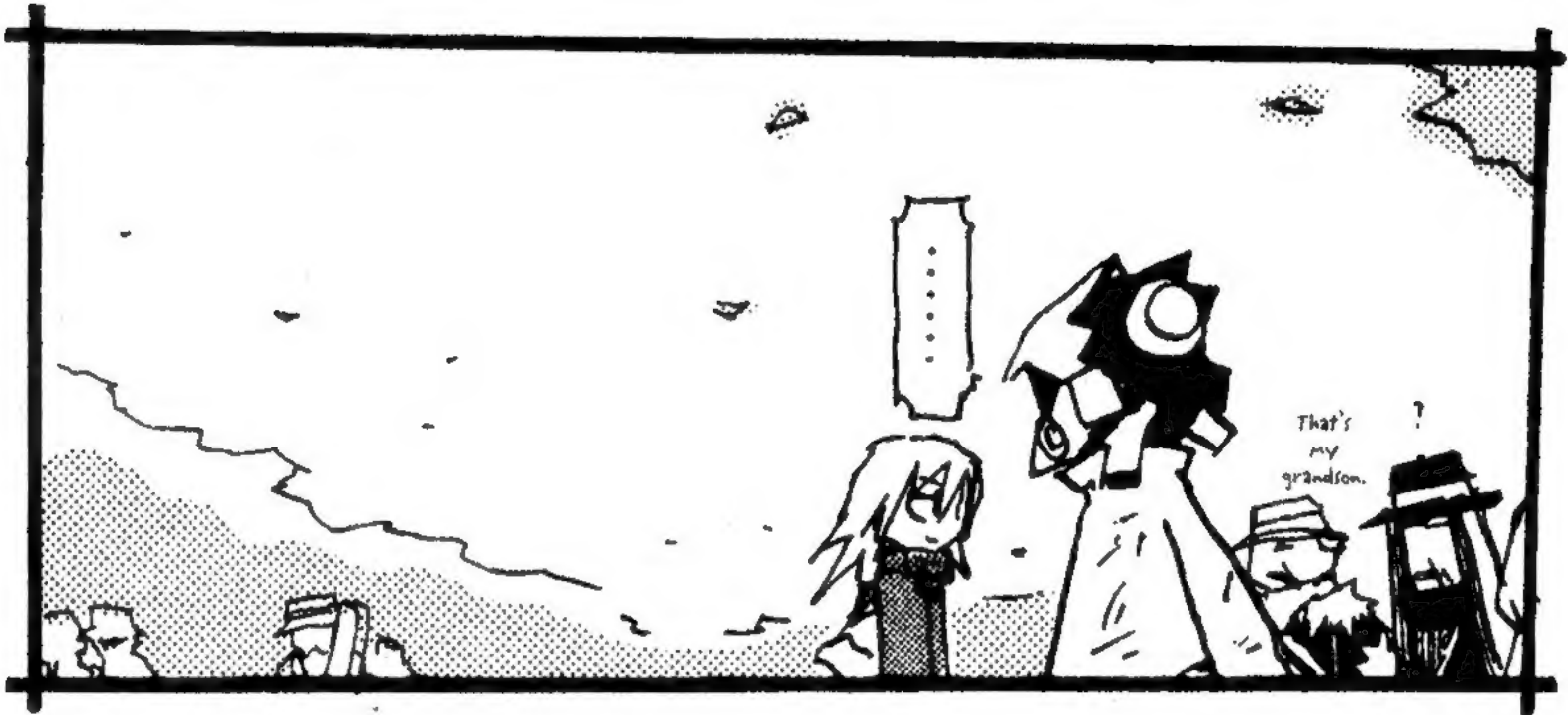


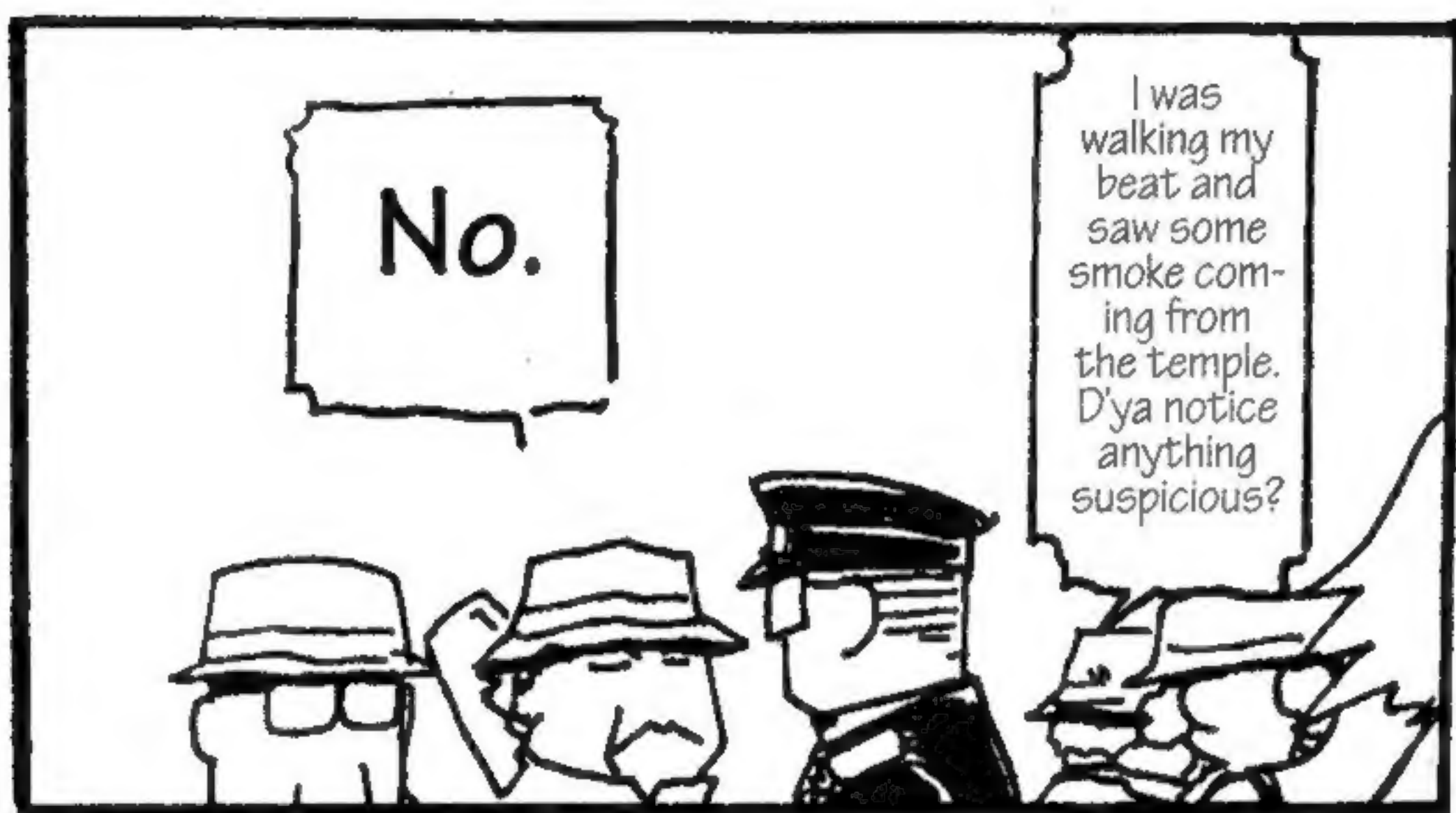


What
the
hell?!

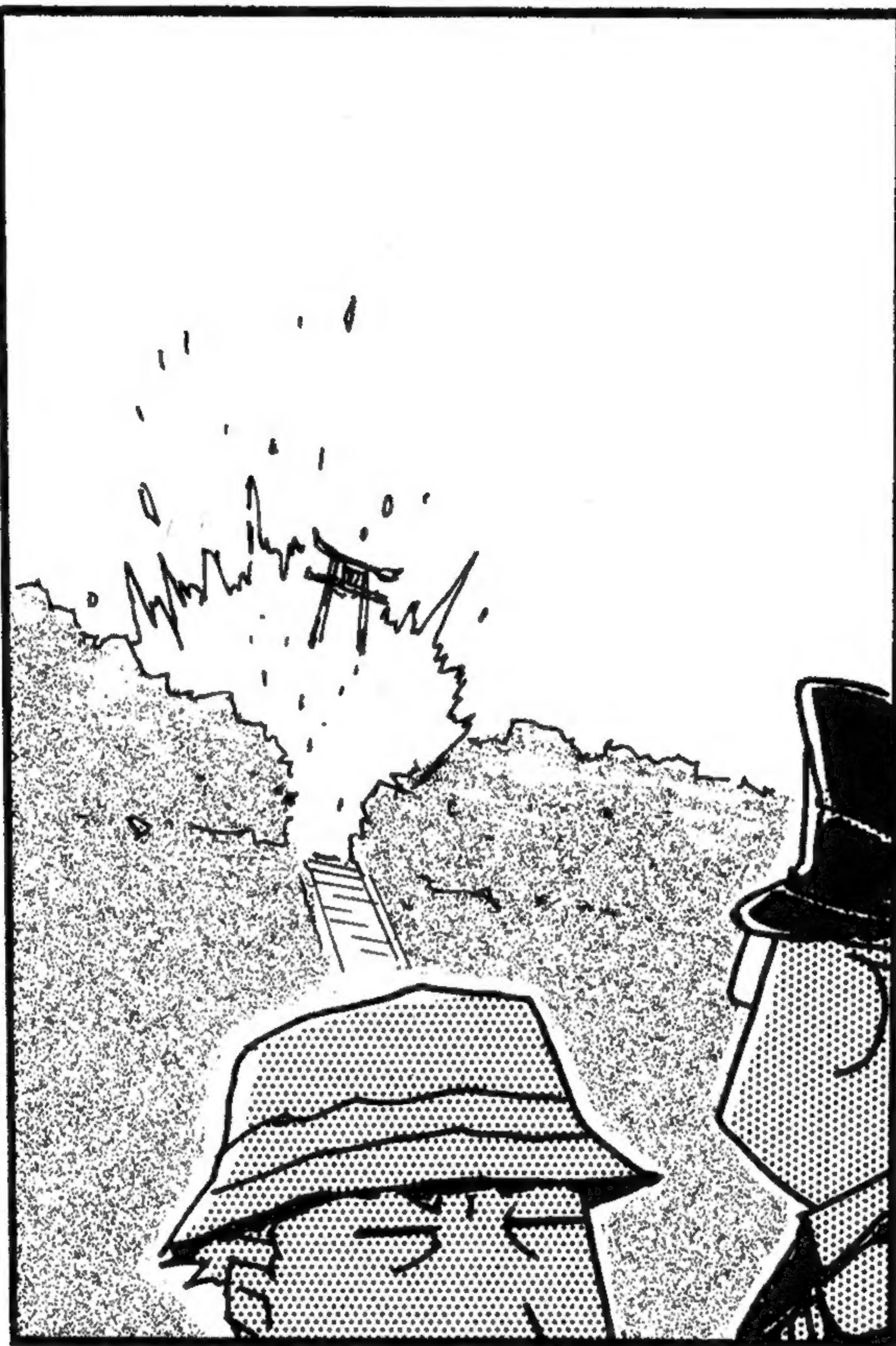
I'm
being
ripped
apart!!!







JASRACH 000129061001



「フリクリ」 1 END

02

FLCL

PREVIEW VOLUME 02

Naota goes from high school nothing to mutant warrior in the blink of an eye. But what does it all mean? The town stirs with gossip when the Mayor's adulterous affair makes headlines. But his daughter, Ninamori, the class president and Naota's friend, is having a hard time of it. So hard, in fact, that she turns into a giant balloon to challenge Naota in battle. Plunge deeper into the dream with FLCL Volume 2.

